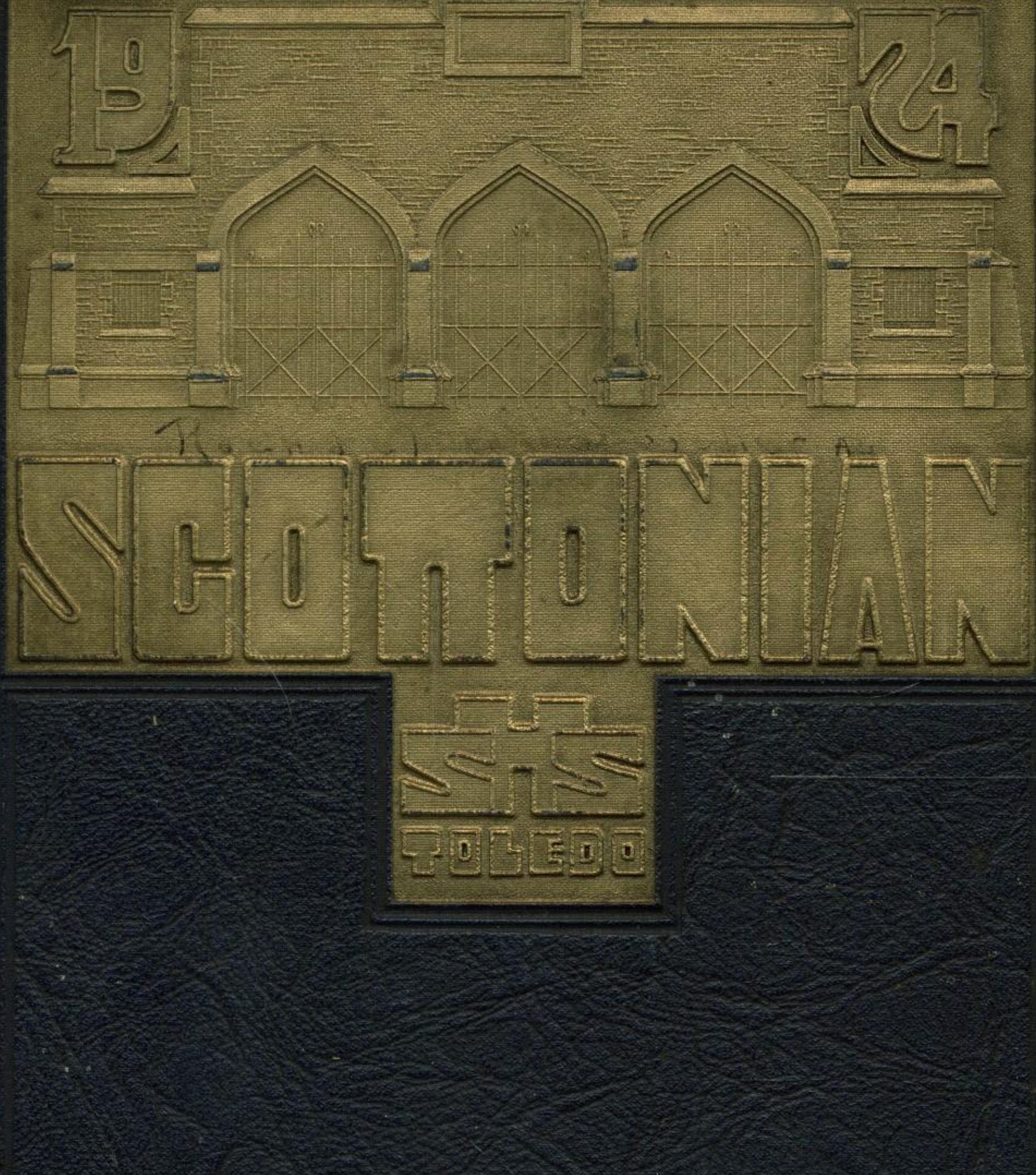
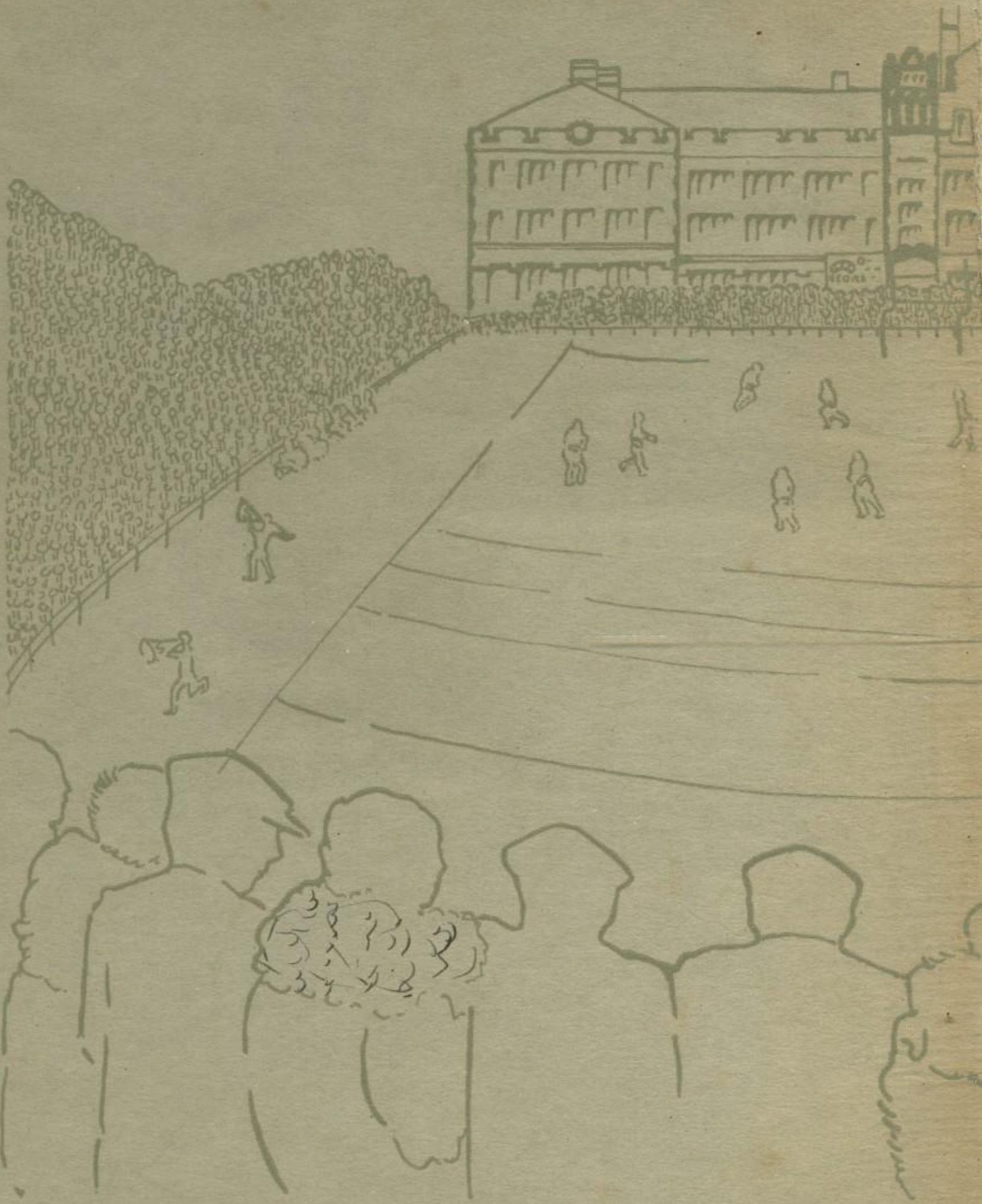

1924
SCOTTONIAN
STS
TOLEDO

Tuey Swisher AZ.

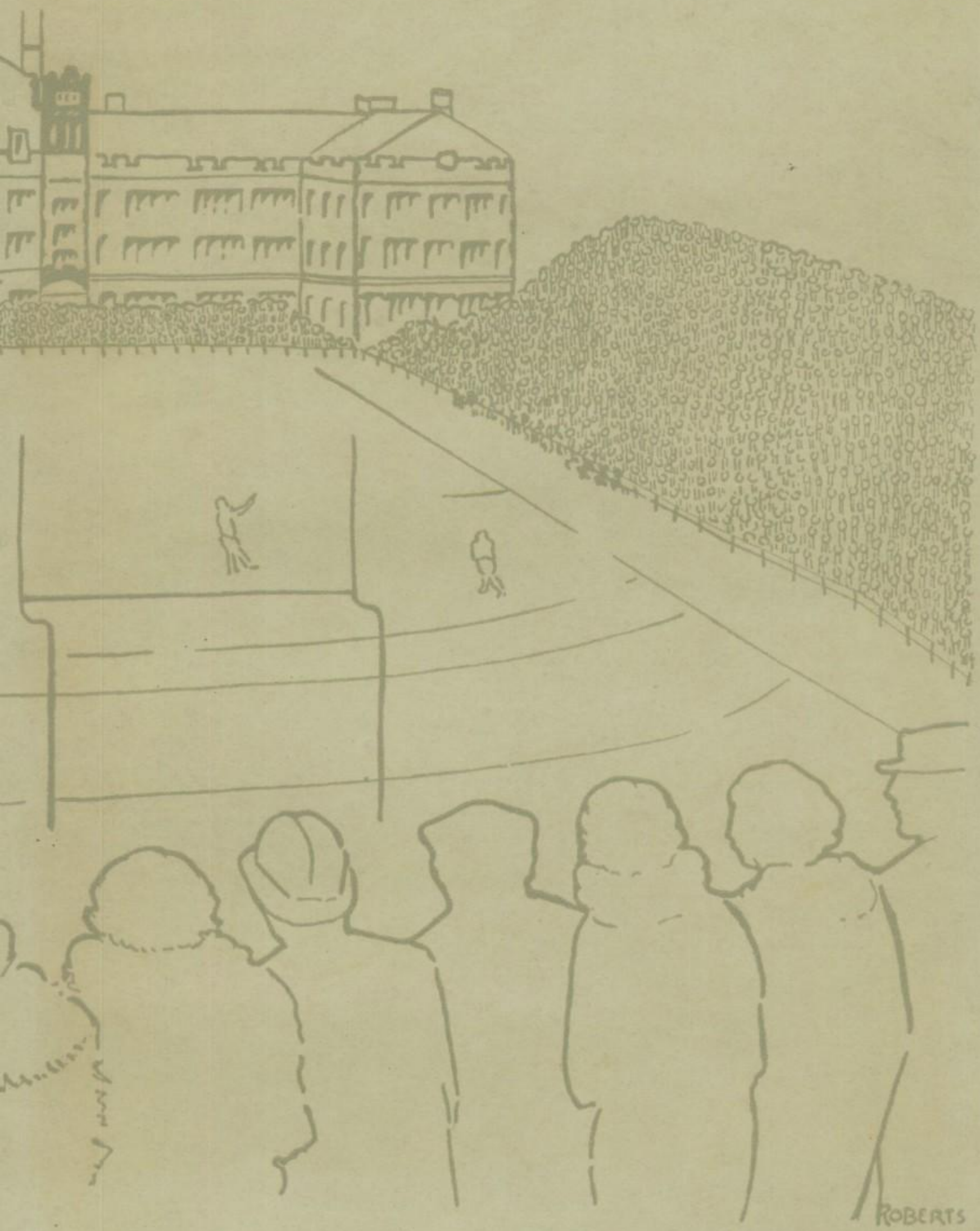
1924

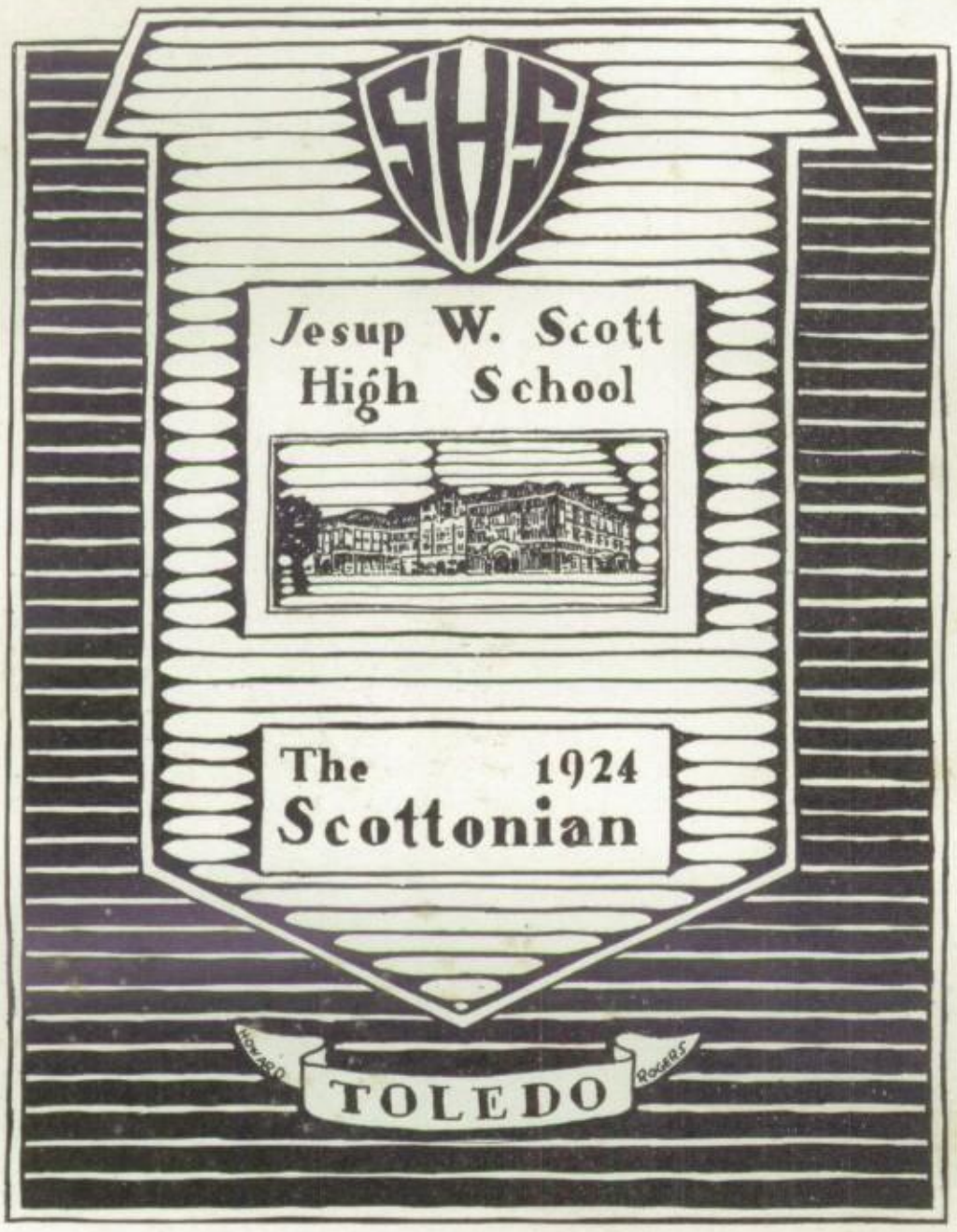


Rachael W. Swisher AZ.

Mildred Yoke

1924




SHS
Jesup W. Scott
High School
The 1924
Scottonian
TOLEDO

THE SCOTTONIAN VOLUME · XI

PUBLISHED
BY · THE
SCOTTONIAN · BOARD
NINETEEN · HUNDRED
TWENTY · FOUR
SCOTT · HIGH · SCHOOL
TOLEDO · · OHIO
HOWARD · ROGERS

Copyright, 1924
by
ROBERT S. JONES

Press of
THE H. J. CHITTENDEN CO.
TOLEDO, OHIO

The picture appearing inside the cover of this book reproduces the scene at Scott field on that memorable Thanksgiving day in 1922 when, greatly handicapped by weight and coming up from behind, Scott defeated the "Golden Tornado" of Waite, 15 to 14, in the presence of twenty thousand people.

JESUP W. SCOTT—1799-1874, native of New England; an early Ohio pioneer; teacher, lawyer, journalist and friend of education, from whom Scott High School received its name.

FOREWORD

ELEVEN years ago Scott High School opened its doors to welcome the youth of Toledo who sought its educational advantages. Throughout the years that have passed "The Scottonian", published by the student body, has been the means of recording the events of life, of labor, and of achievement within the institution.

Measured by the excellent standard of its predecessors, the present volume is indeed quite inadequate; measured by the standard of individual self-sacrifice, it has much to commend it. Such merit as it possesses is the result of faithfulness on the part of associates who constitute The Scottonian Board of 1924.

Aided by the host of friends of the school whose help is gratefully acknowledged, they have carefully recorded the events of the past, the story of the present, and the promise of the future.

To them there has been much joy in this service, prompted by the thought that when time has mellowed its pages and frosted the temples of its readers, Vol. XI. will have served as a lasting memorial to the friendships founded at Scott.

ROBERT S. JONES,
Editor-in-Chief.

Contents

1914 1924

Administration
Classes
Literature
Athletics
Organizations
Society
Calendar
Comics

SHS
ROGERS

JESSIE A. CAUGHEY

Jessie A. Caughey

To

MISS · JESSIE · A · CAUGHEY

who has never spared herself in serving the best interests of every student in class or study room; whose leadership has always been modest and effective; and whose high standards have been an inspiration to students and teachers alike—this Eleventh Volume of

THE SCOTTONIAN

is respectfully dedicated

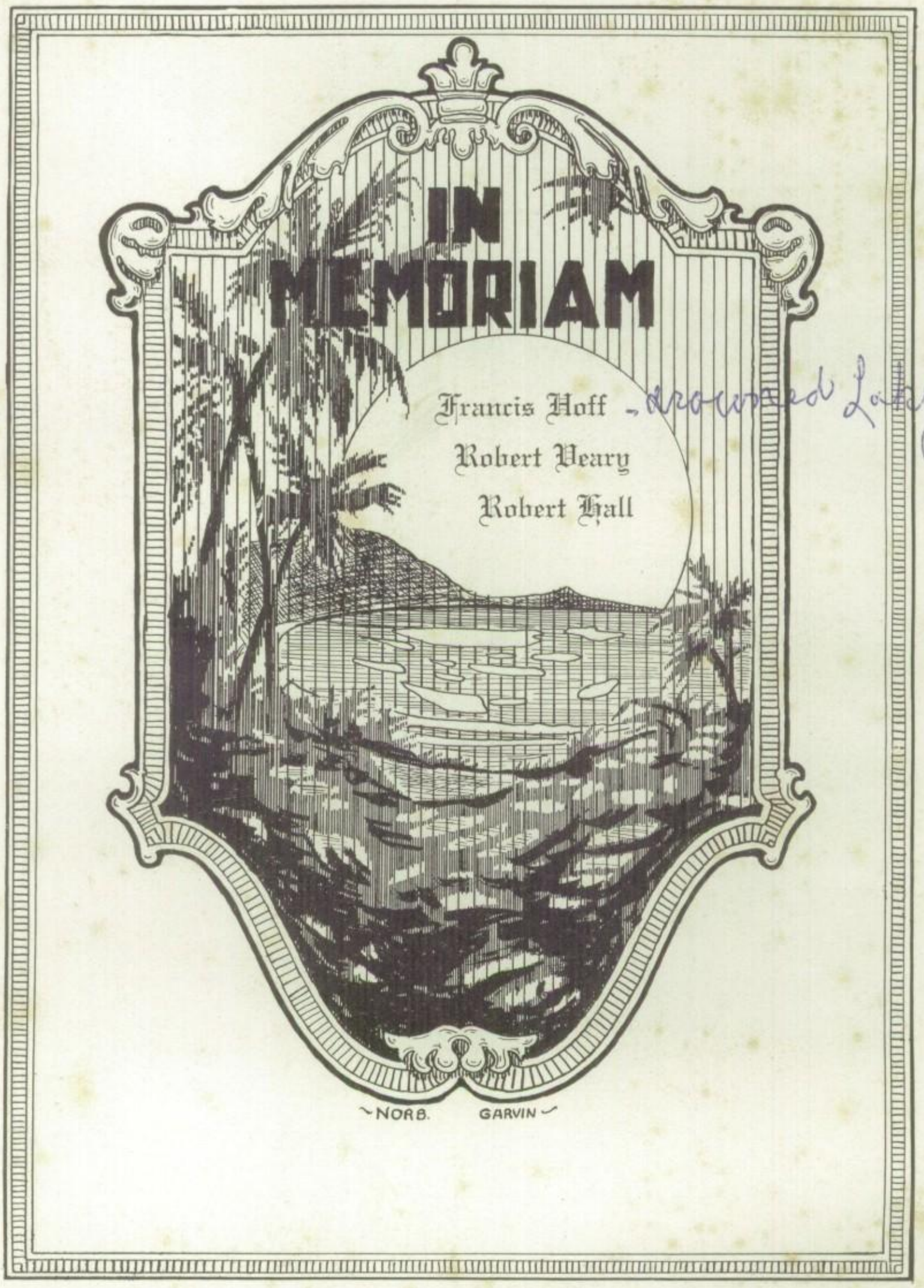
RALPH H. DEMOREST

THE · SCOTTONIAN

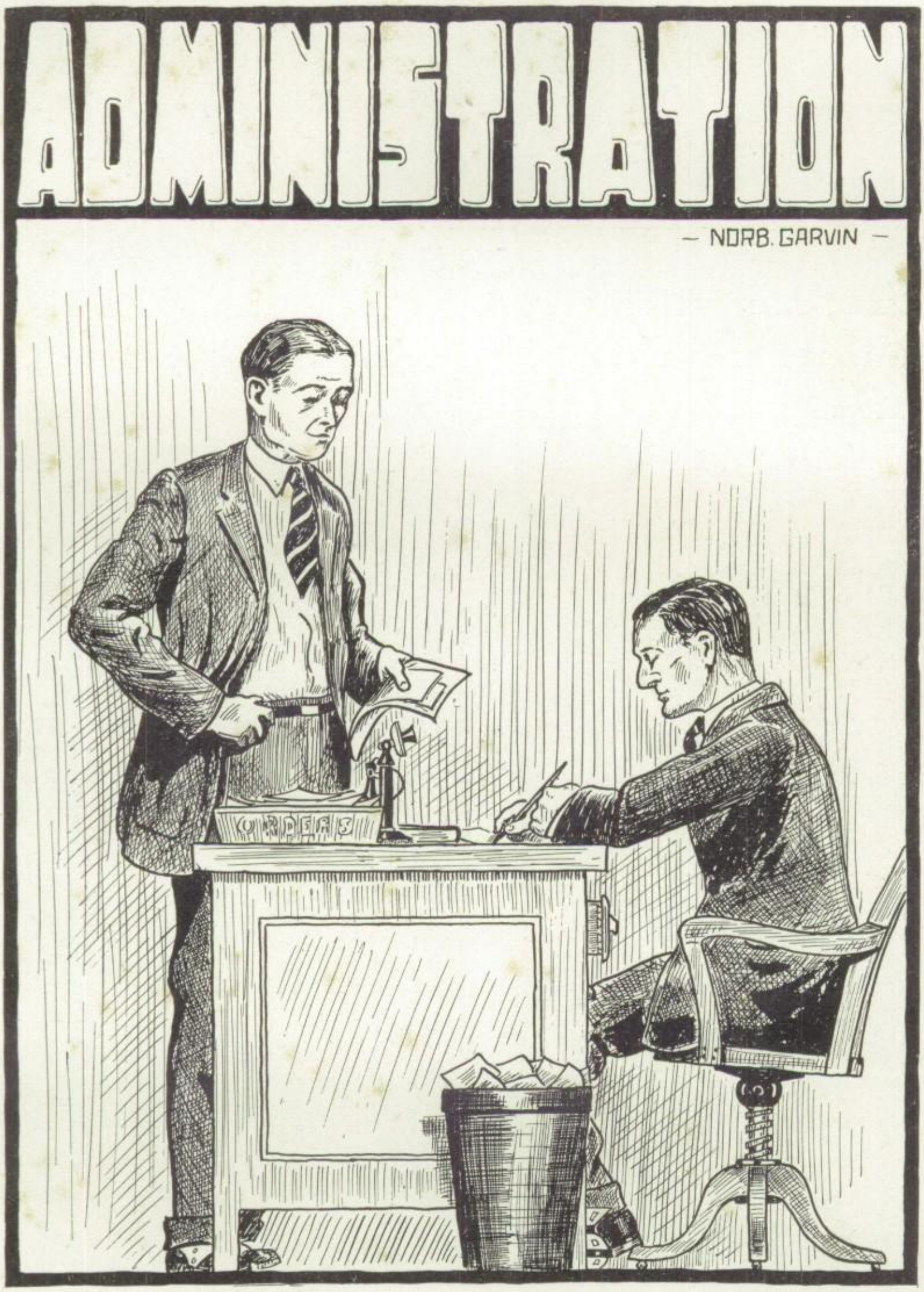
R ARELY will you find his equal,
A LTHO far and wide you travel.
L OVED by faculty and pupil,
P RAISED—because he full deserves it,
H ONORED for his sterling merit.

H ANDSOME? Well—you've but to see him—

D OES his work—but all so quiet—
E ACH day spent in helpful service
M AKES an impress—can't deny it.
O N the folks he daily meet.
R ATHER proud? Perhaps we are so.
E VEN puffed up? Yes—we own it,
S COTT is proud—she e'en admits it
T o have such a principal!


IN
MEMORIAM
Francis Hoff - drowned Lancaster Ohio
Robert Veary
Robert Hall
~NORB. GARVIN~

ADMINISTRATION


ADMINISTRATION
— NORB. GARVIN —
ORDERS

Administrative Officers

MEEK, CHARLES S. ..... *Superintendent*
WILSON, ESTALINE ..... *Assistant Superintendent*
WENZLAU, R. S. ..... *Director of Schools*
GEE, EDWIN M. ..... *Architect*
DONAT, LILLIE I. ..... *Clerk*
BALL, CLARENCE ..... *Director of Music in High Schools*
COTTER, CARL T. ..... *Director of Manual Training*
DAMBACH, JOHN ..... *Director of Physical Education*
DUGDALE, R. E. ..... *Director of Extension Department*
FISHER, MARY RUTH ..... *Director of Home Economics*
HOWATT, MARY .... *Assistant Director of Extension Department*
NELSON, MILDRED ..... *Supervisor of Physical Training*
WELLING, JANE BETSY ..... *Supervisor of Art*
WHITNEY, LURA ..... *Supervisor of Kindergarten*
WYLLI, JOSEPH ..... *Supervisor of Music*

MR. CHARLES FEILBACH

who is now President of the Board of Education, was appointed April 7, 1919, to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Isaac Kinsey. He was elected in November, 1921. Mr. Feilbach has specialized in the school for crippled children, and undeniably has made this school a model of its kind throughout the United States.

JUDGE JULIAN H. TYLER

was elected in November, 1913, and re-elected in 1915, 1919, and 1923. He is interested in the general educational program of the Toledo schools. Judge Tyler may be particularly remembered for his advice on the many legal obstructions in building our Stadium.

MR. THOMAS A. DEVILBISS

was elected in November, 1915, and re-elected in 1919 and 1923. He has spent a great deal of time in advancing the phase of vocational training in our schools. He has also worked on the general layout and procuring of large sites for future school buildings.

MR. WILLIAM C. CARR

was appointed October 16, 1916, to fill the unexpired term of Mr. R. H. Scribner. He was elected in November, 1917, and re-elected in 1921. It has been particularly through the plans of Mr. Carr that Toledo, in the last three years, has carried out its program of building a dozen new Ward Schools at a cost of more than four million dollars.

MR. WILLIAM E. WRIGHT

was appointed August 30, 1921, to fill the unexpired term of Mr. D. H. James. He was elected in November, 1921. Mr. Wright has always centered his interests somewhat on physical education and athletics. At the present time, as President of the Athletic Board of Control, he has the power to further the cause of Athletics in the Toledo schools.

CHARLES S. MEEK

CHARLES S. MEEK

IN 1921, Mr. Meek came to Toledo as the Superintendent of Schools. His administration has been most successful and most efficient. Libbey High, our new neighbor and competitor, has been organized during his comparatively short term here. Our Board of Education could have looked much farther without finding a better, more capable, more competent man for the position.

Mr. Meek is well fitted, both in training and ability, for the task he has undertaken. Toledo schools may well be proud of their Superintendent.

Faculty

Department of English

Miss Jessie A. Caughey
Oberlin College

Miss Elizabeth Aufderheide
Toledo University

Miss Etta Mae Barkdull
Ohio Wesleyan, University of Michigan

Mr. Harold A. Conklin
University of Tennessee

Miss Mary Dunlap
Columbia (Special)

Miss Ruth Geer
Sweetbriar College

Miss Clare Humphrey
Ohio University

Miss Lillian Krueger
Ohio State University

Miss Margaret McGuinness
Chicago University

Miss Mary Perkins
University of Michigan

Mrs. Edith H. Schwenke
Ohio State University

Mr. F. P. Timmons
Ohio Wesleyan University

Department of Latin

Miss May Ryan
University of Michigan

Miss Margaret Atkinson
University of Michigan

Miss Jennie Lewis
Ohio Wesleyan University

Miss Margaret Schaff deceased
Oberlin College

Miss Henrietta Staadecker
University of Michigan

Department of Mathematics

MRS. MONA DELL TAYLOR
Ohio State University

MISS DONNA BECK
Wittenberg College

MR. T. P. CORBETT
Wittenberg College

MISS AMIE CRANE
Western College for Women

MR. HENRY J. EBERTH
Kenyon College

MISS GERALDINE HAMILTON
Oberlin College

MRS. W. H. HASEY
Smith College

MISS BERTHA LECKLIDER
Ohio State University

MISS HELEN NOBLE
Olivet College

MR. PAUL RECKER
Ohio Wesleyan University

Department of French

MISS CHARLOTTE BISSELL
University of Michigan

MRS. RUBY CRAMPTON
Adelphi College

MISS EDITH GOULET
Oberlin College

MISS M. ESTELLE HAMILTON
Ohio State University

MR. PIERRE PASQUIER
Universite Aix-Marseille died 4-29-78 age 78

wife died 1975

Department of Science

MR. CHARLES M. BRUNSON
Knox College

MR. EARL BAUM
Ohio State University

MISS VIRGINIA BROWN
Oberlin College

MR. BOYD E. FRANCISCO
Ohio University

MISS MYRTILLA HASKINS
University of Michigan

MR. O. B. KIRK
Denison University

MISS ILA PARK
Oberlin College

MISS ANNIE SMEAD
Ohio State University

MISS SYBIL WACHTER
Wellesley College

MR. R. S. WEISER
Ohio State University

MR. ROY A. WELDAY
Ohio State University

Department of Spanish

MISS MAUD CANNIFF
University of Chicago

MISS OLIVE BINGHAM
Ohio State University

MRS. MARY DAVIS
University of Nebraska

Department of Social Science

MISS LOUISE COLTON
Ohio State University

MR. V. CRAMER
Heidelberg College

MISS OLIVE KIRKBY
Smith College

MR. R. J. LANGSTAFF
Denison University

died 5-4-78
79 yrs

MISS ELMINA LUCKE
Oberlin College

MISS IVA SWIFT
University of Michigan

Department of Manual Training

MISS MATILDA CAMPBELL
MISS FLORENCE COOPER
MISS PAULINE CRESSWELL
Michigan Agricultural College

MR. GEORGE DUNN
Columbia University

MISS HAZEL KEPLINGER
Columbia University

MR. GLEN LAKE
Western Normal College

MR. LOUIS MATHIAS
Ohio State University

MISS CAROLINE MORGAN
New York School of Applied Design

MR. WILLIAM PARKER
Washington University

MR. LEWIS F. PETER
Texas A. & M.

Special

MR. CLARENCE R. BALL
Music

MISS MILDRED DALLETT
Salesmanship

MR. J. W. B. FOLEY
Radio

MR. EUGENE L. MILLER
Oral Expression

MISS NETTIE NEVILLE
Home Nursing

MISS ADA M. RITCHIE
Library

MR. G. V. SUTPHIN
Band

MISS BESSIE WERUM
Orchestra

To the Faculty

THAT student who denies the liberal character of the Scott faculty fails to tell the truth. There may be other faculties, yet none of them, we know, possess exactly the same characteristics. The Scott feeling seems to have grasped the faculty with a mighty grip.

Teachers have been devoted to Scott only less than they have been loyal to the students. Fair-dealing, patience, consideration, and a personal interest in every student constitutes each instructor's creed. A camaraderie spirit has manifested itself among teachers and students—a spirit due to the faculty's earnest desire ever to help and aid the individual.

It is a question what memories a student leaving school retains of the place of his education. Of course, there are the dances and football games which he attended, the clubs to which he belonged, yet all these things made up only the social, frivolous side of his life. The student who really went to school to learn found the lasting impressions on his mind were those created by his work and by the persons who aided him in his tasks,—namely, his teachers. Instructors have their share of care; they are responsible for a student's work in school and indirectly, yes, even directly so, for his success in later life.

That building, Scott High, is after all but a building, a mere structure of stone. Two forces go to compose the spirit of Scott—the student body and the faculty. The student body, however, changes continually—Seniors graduate, Freshmen enter—but the faculty remains steadfast, dependable, unchanged except where it has been God's will to remove some esteemed member whose loss is only too keenly felt. The places of students can be filled by others, but there is one Scott faculty which cannot be replaced either in reality or in the minds of the students.

Teachers of Scott, we, the students, owe you a debt larger than can ever be paid. We would offer some gratitude for your untiring work, and so present the greatest gift we hold, our candid, straight-from-the-heart appreciation of you.

WILLIAM E. KLEIN, '24.

Student Council

CARLETON CHAMPE.....*President*

LOUIS COOK.....*Vice-President*

SENIOR REPRESENTATIVES

DOROTHY KULL — JOHN MOOR

MERRILL BARBER — FREEMAN CRAMPTON

JUNIOR REPRESENTATIVES

GEORGE MOOR — CARLETON COLLIN

DOROTHY HULL — WALTER DELAPLANE

SOPHOMORE REPRESENTATIVES

HOWARD DEVILBISS — MARY CHASE

FRESHMAN REPRESENTATIVES

MARY LOUISE WAGONER — JAMES BAKER

Senior Executive Committee

RICHARD FOOTE.....*President*
DOROTHY KULL.....*Vice-President*
JANE RICHMOND.....*Secretary*
JAMES CAMPBELL.....*Treasurer*
SABRA NEWTON.....*Social Committee Chairman*
CARLETON CHAMPE.*Announcement Committee Chairman*
HOWARD PANKRATZ.....*Banquet Committee Chairman*
LYMAN BREWER.....*Ring and Pin Committee Chairman*
LEONARD CHRISTOPHER.....*Picnic Committee Chairman*
DONALD HENNING.....*Thistle Editor*
ROBERT S. JONES.....*Scottonian Editor*

MISS N. BIERLY MISS E. REX MISS R. ADAMS

OFFICE

CLASSES®

M. WEIR.
SENIORS

ADA M. RITCHIE

ADA M. RITCHIE

ABOUT the stately building which is our Alma Mater hovers a heart which beats ever for Scott, a mind which thinks always of Scott, a soul ever awake to better Scott,—Miss Ritchie's.

Under her guidance, capable and firm, Scott's Library has been molded from mediocrity to greatness, to breadth, to excellence,—almost to completeness, for it is as complete as limited appropriations have allowed her care and wishes to make it.

Senior classes have prospered and progressed in their journeys, leaving a school proud of their achievements. This, too, has been largely the result of Miss Ritchie's aid and influence, and in her capacity as advisor to Senior classes she has also made a name for herself.

May she live long and prosper, enjoying always that success which has so long been hers.

JOHN A. FORSTER.

My mother's admirer

The Challenge to the Class of '24

THE challenge I propose to students of Scott High School is to accept the educational and recreational activities of the school as preparation for enriched adult life. To that end may the lessons of social responsibility be so impressed that Scott alumni shall have as their slogan: "No one in the community shall suffer from his own folly, or from community neglect." If that sentiment be adopted by those who are now preparing to assume the obligations of citizenship, each and everyone should vow that his own philosophy of life and his own behavior in all life's perplexing emergencies shall conform to that high standard.

But civic responsibility means more than that each individual shall effectively and happily work out his own destiny. It presumes also that those who are more fortunately endowed and better prepared to combat the obstacles which surround them, shall assume their full share of responsibility for those who are less fortunately equipped to overcome the difficulties which confront them. May everyone, therefore, accept the challenge to become his brother's keeper and to provide for his brother's welfare.

CHAS. S. MEEK.

The Senior Farewell

TONIGHT we meet at our banquet as Seniors of Scott, busy with our graduation activities. But this is different from our other meetings. Never before have we had emotions like those experienced this evening.

During our careers here we have struggled onward earnestly. We have been striving to acquire that sort of knowledge and experience so vitally necessary for success today. And now we pass the goal—we are graduates of Scott.

Shall we say the four years have been in vain? We should be wiser and more capable in judgment now than in our Freshman year. If not, our preparations have indeed been useless. We have learned to concentrate, to understand others' feelings, and to co-operate. Thru co-operation alone have we been able to realize our library memorial, our champion football team, and our clean-cut class functions.

Now, after having traveled nearly parallel lines, we have reached the fork in the road. Some will continue the quest for knowledge; others will take up practical affairs. But our futures will differ little. Our characters, formed at Scott, will prove more vauable than anything as a cornerstone for our success.

Let us apply what we have learned and be honest in success, a mark to which our mates and former teachers may point with pride.

Fellow classmates, the activities of the Class of Twenty-four have ceased. The time has come when we must face the world. Our debt to our Alma Mater is great, but we can only say in leaving, "I love you, Scott. Farewell!"

RICHARD FOOTE,
Pres., Class of '24.

MRS. RUBY CRAMPTON

What Junior or Senior, deep down in his heart, where true feelings are often hidden, can fail to appreciate the remarkable qualities, as teacher or comrade, possessed by One Seventy-eight's supervisor, Mrs. Crampton? Her attitude toward the classes is ever willing and helpful. Their problems are hers; their aims are hers; their guidance is hers. We tender her our best wishes and hope that she may always succeed as she has with Room One Seventy-eight.

"178"

JUST a number? Does it mean anything? Ask any Sophomore who is joyously awaiting the climb of the extra stairs with locker privilege among the upper classmen. Ask any Junior who has already arrived, but is anticipating the transition from Juniordum (excuse it, please) into Seniorhood, so that he may come into fuller possession of title. Ask any Senior, soon to leave the friends and associations of Scott—what "178" means. Ask an alumnus who, no matter where else in the building he may go, never fails to look in on "178". Ask the teacher at the desk, who looks upon faces, sometimes turned toward the windows, dreaming big things, sometimes gazing straight ahead —brows puckered—sometimes troubled—often happy.

Yes, "178" does mean much to student and teacher. There *are* times when we might prefer to be elsewhere—say, at the close of the day, when for *some* infringement of regulations we must come back to "178", there to *remain* for the hated "penalty". But even then, while we may fret and fume a bit, soon the influence of "178" calms us, and we settle down, if not glad, at least content, to pay our debt. Sometimes we come to "178" with storms raging in our hearts and furrowing our faces, but when we talk it out within the walls of "178"—somehow, if there was an injustice it is righted, and if, as is so often true, we have supplied the cause of our own difficulty, old "178" makes us see that too, and we go out resolved to start anew, to keep the right point of view, with our love for Scott pulsing anew, and our loyalty to our best selves quickened.

Then—those little conferences or confidences with one another in "178". They are just few enough of them to make them mean much to those present—the times when boys and girls *really* talk to one another. Sometimes the group is quiet—and again gay, but the real contact of friend with friend is so evident that "178" holds her breath and smiles.

Dear old "178"! Once when we came in softly, in the late afternoon, as the sun was streaming through your windows, over the quiet desks—we thought we heard you speak. You said: "Dear boys and girls of today—the men and women of tomorrow."

Class of 1924

OFFICERS

RICHARD FOOTE.....*President*

DOROTHY KULL.....*Vice-President*

JANE RICHMOND.....*Secretary*

JAMES CAMPBELL.....*Treasurer*

ABBOTT, OGRETA C. Elective.

"There are peculiar ways in women which discover what they are through the most subtle feints and closest disguises."

ADAMS, HELEN. Academic. Girls' Athletic League. Glee Club '22.

"The youth of Friendship is better than its old age."

'24

ALSPAUGH, DOROTHY. Elective. Girls' Athletic League.

"Make not thy Friends too cheap to thee, nor thyself to thy Friends."

BAILEY, DAVEDA. Elective. Periclean. Girls' Athletic League.

"My favored temple is an humble heart."

BARTH, MARIAN G. Academic. Philalethian, President '24. Fasces. Senior Ring and Pin Committee.

"That you may be beloved, be amiable."

Hoffman deceased

BASINGER, REXINE A. Elective.

"A heart unspotted is not easily daunted."

BASORE, RUTH F. Elective. Chorus '23.
"Ideas control the world."

BATES, DOROTHY W. Elective. Thistle Board '24. Scottonian Board '24.
"She smiled on many, just for fun."

BATTIN, VELMA L. Elective.
"I love but one
And only one—just now."

BIGGS, DOROTHY. Elective.
"Measures, not men, have always been my work."

BINGHAM, ZOE E. Elective.
"I'll be merry and glad,
I'll be sad for nobody."

"Terry Bloody" Σ.Τ.Β.
BLOOM, ARLENE. Elective.
"I speak with a sweet small voice."

died 5-11-84
2AM
Parkinsons Disease
Henry Vogeli

Boze, Reba. Elective. Orchestra '24.
"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

Brenot, Celia M. Elective. Periclean.
"I have fought a good fight
I have finished my course."

Caine, Janice. Elective.
"The dews of heaven fall thick in blessings on her."

Cauley, Catherine M. Academic. Friendship Club, Secretary '23, Treasurer '24. Fasces. Girls' Athletic League. Senior Leader '24.
"In work I live, move, and have my being."

Coller, Bessie. Academic. Fasces.
"So dainty and so shy."

Davis, Emily H. Academic.
"A sweet attractive kind of grace."

Deceased

DAVIS, RACHEL C. Academic.
"With countenance demure and modest grace."

Walcott

DEWEY, RUTH B. Elective.
"The Future I may face now.
I have proved the Past."

DOLL, DOROTHY L. Elective.
"Golden hair, like sunshine streaming
On the marble of her shoulder."

Deceased

DREYFUS, BERTHA C. Elective. Periclean.
"Good without an effort, great without a foe."

Married her cousin
Dreyfus

EBERLEIN, HELEN R. Elective. Friendship Club. Glee Club '24.
"Chattering nonsense all day long."

Brown

EISENMAN, LUELLA M. Academic. Friendship Club. Girls' Athletic League. Periclean.
"How smooth and even she does bear herself."

ERNST, THAIS H. Academic. Periclean, Chaplain '24. Friendship Club, President '24. Fasces.

"High aims bring out great minds."

EWER, ESTHER. Elective.

"May a pack of blessings light upon thy back."

FABER, DOROTHY L. Elective. Periclean.

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just like she ought."

FAGAN, CLETUS J. Elective. Fasces Club, Consul '23. Thistle Board '24.

"I love but one—I cannot love any more."

FARR, BEATRICE J. Elective.

"Modest and simple and sweet."

FEELY, HELEN E. Elective.

"She smiles and smiles and will not sigh."

Feilbach, Virginia. Elective. Senior Finance Committee.

"If eyes were made for seeing,
Then Beauty is its own excuse for being."

Forgostein, Louise. Academic. Periclean, Censor '23 and '24. Fasces.

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."

Fox, Fredonia F. Elective.

"Beautiful behavior is the finest of fine arts."

Fox, Thelma P. Elective. Philalethian.

"The world knows nothing of some of its people."

Giha, Nora. Elective.

"'Tis not my talent to conceal my thots."

Gumpper, Dorothy K. Elective.

"I care not a fig for these petty strifes."

HAMISTER, VIRGINIA M. Elective.
"A creature, fond and charming, fair and vain."

HARSH, HELEN C. Academic. Fasces.
"So gentle, yet so brisk, so wondrous sweet."

HENDERSON, MARGUERITE. Elective. Glee Club.
"Laugh and be fat."

HENRY, IDA C. Elective.
"Courage wins half the battle."

HESKETT, ELIZABETH M. Academic. Friendship Club. Fasces. Orchestra, Vice-President '24. Philalethean, Treasurer '24. Thistle Board '24.
"Of study took she most care and most heed."

HEYER, ALBERTA S. Elective. Philalethian. Girls' Athletic League.
"Happy am I, from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

HILL, DOROTHY E. Elective. Friendship Club. Girls' Athletic League.

"She is a form of life and light."

HOFFMANN, HENRIETTA B. Elective. Periclean. Girls' Athletic League. Friendship Club.

"I worked with patience which means almost power."

Howard Purnell

HONE, MARGARET. Elective. Periclean, Sergeant-at-Arms '21, '22, President '23, '24. Girls' Athletic League.

"Roses bloom upon thy cheek."

S Hull

HOTCHKISS, ANNE. Elective. Philalethian, Sergeant-at-Arms '20. Scottonian Board '24.

"All orators are dumb when Beauty pleadeth."

HUGHES, VIOLET R. Elective.

"All I know is what I know."

HUMBARGER, CAROLYN A. Elective.

"The world delights in sunny people."

HUNGARLAND, MARY. Elective.
"Mindful not of herself, but kind to all."

Elson Briggs deceased '75

HUSMAN, SYLVIA N. Elective.
"Here's a ready wit, tempered by grace and good disposition."

She 1981

'24

ILETT, BEATRICE H. Elective. Fasces, Quaestor '24. Scottonian Board '24. Senior Picnic Committee.
"She spreads about that silent spell that makes all people love her well."

INMAN, ANNA H. Elective. Philalethian, Corresponding Secretary '24.
"Quiet, unassuming, gracious."

JACOBSON, HELEN P. Elective.
"My own thoughts are my sole companions."

JARVIS, DOROTHY C. Elective. Friendship Club.
"With malice toward none and charity for all."

JOHNSON, HELEN D. Elective.
Friendship Club.
"True love finds its own course."

JOHNSON, OPAL I. Elective. Tennis Club. Girls' Athletic League. Friendship Club.
"This was one that lived to labor and study and plan."

24

JONES, EMILIE A. Elective. Periclean. Fasces Club. Friendship Club.
"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers."

KELLER, RUTH C. Elective. Hockey Team '23. Basketball Team '24.
"Of whom the world is not worthy."

KEMP, NELLIE M. Elective. Alchemists' Society, Secretary and Treasurer '23, Vice-President '24. Junior Fasces, Censor '24. Girls' Athletic Association.
"Dignity cannot be described."

KERSTE, HENRIETTE E. Elective.
"The wise shall inherit the glory."

KILBURY, HELEN L. Elective. Alchemists' Society.
"Her thoughts are like a flock of butterflies."

KLOTZ, HELEN H. Elective.
"Little, but Oh! My!"

KOPITKE, MARGARET L. Elective. Orchestra, Secretary '23.
"A soul for music and a heart for love."

KREIDER, JOSEPHINE E. Elective. Friendship Club. Periclean, Treasurer '24. Alchemists '24.
"I never knew so young a body with so old a head."

KULL, DOROTHY. Academic. Vice-President Sophomore Class '22. Vice-President Senior Class '24. Thistle Board '24. Senior Ring and Pin Committee. Student Council '24.
"Thou hast no faults, or I no faults can spy,
Thou art all beauty, or all blindness am I."

LEE, BETTY. Academic. Fasces.
"You'll grow up by and by."

LEEPER, FLORENCE. Elective.
"The cautious seldom err."

LEWIS, MARTHA E. Elective.
"Virtue is its own reward."

LOOMIS, SALLY. Academic. Philalethian. Fasces, Consul '24, Censor '22. Junior Social Committee '22.
"Beauty lives with kindness."

Sherman Hanley '24

MCGONIGLE, MARY L. Elective. Philalethian. Glee Club, Secretary '24.
"Content is the wealth of nations."

MCILWAIN, ERNESTINE E. Academic. Fasces.
"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

MCRILL, ALICE. Elective.
"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

Wesley Littlefield

MATTISON, ALVINA W. Elective. Philalethian, Secretary '24. Alchemist, Secretary '24.

"There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."

MEFFORD, BEA. Elective. Friendship Club. Glee Club.

"Be true to your word, and your work, and your friend."

'24

MILLER, GERALDINE C. Elective. Orchestra '24. Glee Club '23, '24.

"A silent, thoughtful creature, grave, sincere."

Workman

MILLER, RUTH E. Elective. Junior Council.

"Just good-natured, that's all—and not pretentious."

MOORE, LILLIAN G. Elective.

"Never anything can be amiss when simpleness and duty tender it."

MURRELL, NINA. Elective. Fasces.

"Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame."

Kent Upham

NEWTON, SABRA. Elective. Student Council '23. Chairman Senior Social Committee. Scottonian Board '24. Girls' Athletic League.

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart,
More loving, or more loyal, never beat
Within a human breast."

NIVER, ELIZABETH. Elective. Glee Club '21, '22.

"Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye."

NOYES, MAY L. Elective. Philalethian. Senior Finance Committee.

"Love understands Love; it needs no talk."

NUNAMAKER, NORMA M. Academic. Fasces.

"Courteous, though coy, and gentle though retired."

PAQUETTE, LILLIAN. Academic.

"Simple duty hath no place for fear."

PEITER, MARIAN. Elective. Girls' Athletic League. Senior Finance Committee.

"The sight of you is good for sore eyes."

PRENTISS, A. INDIAOLA. Elective.
"I cannot tell what the dickens her name is."

RAY, EVELYN B. Academic. Philalethian. Fasces.
"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman."

REED, MARION F. Elective. Girls' Athletic League.
"I am capable of doing more things than one."

REED, MURIEL C. Elective. Friendship Club, Treasurer '23, Secretary '24. Periclean.
"I wonder—will you still be talking?"

REMMERT, EDNA C. Elective. Girls' Athletic League. Periclean.
"Sweetness, truth, and every grace."

REPASZ, EVELYN L. Elective. Glee Club '22, '24. Periclean.
"Be to her merits kind
And to her faults, whate'er they are, be kind."

RICHMOND, JANE M. Elective. Junior Class Secretary '23. Senior Class Secretary '24. Thistle Board '24. Senior Social Committee.

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

ROBERTS, ELEANOR E. Elective. Thistle Board '24. Scottonian Board '24.

"'Tis good to be with her acquaint."

ROSENDALE, DOROTHY. Academic. Philalethian. Fasces.

"Those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of honor."

ROWLEY, HELEN E. Elective.

"Let mildness ever attend my tongue."

ROWLEY, VIRGINIA E. Academic.

"She hath a very pleasing smile withal."

RUCKER, SUSANNAH. Academic.

"I have a heart with room for every joy."

SAUM, PEARL. Elective.

"The measure of life is not length
But honesty."

SCHAAL, VIOLET. Elective.

"The deepest rivers flow with least sound."

SCHLORF, ETHEL M. Elective. Tennis Club. Mass Meeting Committee. Girls' Athletic League, Treasurer '23, President '24.

"A romping miss of heedless art."

SCHUMACHER, DOROTHY. Elective.

"A happy soul that all the way
To heaven hath a summer's day."

SCHUTT, D'NELLE. Elective.

"Softly speaks and sweetly smiles."

SELLS, V. EVELYN. Elective.

"So light of foot, so light of spirit."

Silverman, Florence. Elective.
"Much in little."

Skinner, Margaret. Elective.
"On one she smiled, and he was blessed."

Smith, Clara E. Academic.
"She needs no foil, but shines by her own proper light."

Smith, Gertrude M. Elective. Periclean, Reporter '24.
"Thou art the soul of happiness."

Smith, Mary S. Elective.
"By diligence she wins her way."

Sneider, Ethel H. Elective. Fasces.
"Such a woman is the beginning of great things."

SOUTHARD, MARTHA V. Elective.
"I say the world is lovely."

SPELKER, ELLA MAY. Academic. Fasces.
"Not forward, but modest as the dove."

'24

STALKER, MARGUERITE. Elective. Thistle Board '24.
"With dancing hair and laughing eyes,
That seems to mock us as it flies."

STEINBERG, ANNA. Elective.
"Her quiet nature seems to be
Tuned to each season's harmony."

STERNBERG, THURZA R. Academic. Fasces, Vates '23.
"Quality not quantity."

STREETER, THELMA. Elective.
"Mirth, I mean to live with thee always."

SWEET, LULA M. Elective.
"Of Manners gentle, of Affections mild."

THIERWECHTER, FLORENCE. Elective.
"What's in a name!"

TIEDTKE, JUSTINE M. Elective. Glee Club '22, '23, '24.
"Whilst I live, let me not live in vain!"

Horace Wachter died

TIFFANY, CORENE. Academic. Philalethian, Censor '24. Fasces, Consul '23, Praetor '24.
"Graceful and useful all she does."

TIFFANY, HELEN R. Elective. Thistle Board '23. Student Council '23. Fasces. Philalethian, Vice-President '24.
"Good sense which is the gift of heaven."

ULEN, JANE. Elective.
"Every form is approved as nature has given it."

VAN FLEET, DOROTHY H. Elective.
"More than common tall."

dead

WEIL, VIOLA. Elective. Periclean.
"I am nothing, if not critical."

WEIR, MARJORIE M. Elective. Thistle Board '24.
"Gentle in manner, resolute in deed."

WELKER, VALDA L. Academic.
"I would rather excel others in knowledge than in power."

WERT, DORIS E. Elective. Friendship Club.
"What sweet delights a quiet life affords."

WESTCOTT, MARY L. Elective. Philalethian '24.
"For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,
And tho a late, a sure reward succeeds."

WESTENBERGER, HELEN M. Elective. Girls' Athletic League.

"Oh, why should life all labor be?"

WEYHE, VICTORIA A. Elective.

"Content to follow where you lead the way."

WHIPPLE, MARGARET. Elective.

"I am not of the talking sort—let my deeds speak for me."

WHITE, RUTH D. Elective.

"Methinks she were happy."

WHITTAKER, EDNA. Academic. Fasces. Alchemist.

"Good Heavens! Get back into thy cradle."

WIDMAIER, FLORENCE M. Elective. Girls' Athletic League.

"A maiden never bold."

WILLIAMS, MARJORIE S. Elective.
"She seemed all earthly matters to forget."

WISE, MARY A. Elective. Girls' Athletic League. Friendship Club.
"I love to wind my mouth up,
I love to hear it go."

WITMER, BERTHA E. Elective. Friendship Club.
"A noble type of good womanhood."

YOUNG, FANNY E. Elective.
"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

ZACHMAN, E. MARIE. Manual. Friendship Club.
"A perfect woman, nobly planned."

Ralph Emch

SCHULTZ, MAY. Elective. Periclean, Vice-President '24.
"With thee conversing, I forget all time,
All seasons and their changes, all please alike."

ALLEN, RAY. Elective. Football Varsity '23, '24.
"I am monarch of all I survey."

ALLMENDINGER, NORBERT J. Elective. Demosthenian.
Thistle Board '23, '24. Scottonian Board '24.
"Active doer, nobler liver,
Strong to labor, sure to conquer."

'24

ALTHOLZ, MILTON B. Elective.
"I am not of this people nor this age."

ANSTED, KENNETH B. Elective.
"A bright but quiet lad."

APPLEBAUM, JOSEPH. General.
"He hath no power who hath not power to use."

ARMENTROUT, TORRENS. General. Demosthenian.
"Who can tell for what high cause
This darling of the gods was born?"

ARTZ, HENRY R. Elective.
"Man delights me not, nor woman either."

BABCOCK, DALE L. Elective.
"Mind is the great lever of all things."

BAILEY, NELSON S. Elective. Webster. Glee Club '24.
"I hear a hollow sound—who rapped my skull."

BARBER, MERRILL. General. Demosthenian, Censor '24. Hi-Y Club. Euclidean Club. Scottonian Board '24.
"For every why
He had a wherefore."

BEALL, PERRY. Elective.
"Blessings on thee, little man."

BENSCHOTER, JAMES. Manual. Football Reserves '22, '23.
"Toil is the true knight's pastime."

BLACK, CLAUD D. Elective. Orchestra '21, '22, '23. Engineering Society, President '24.

"To try thy eloquence, now 'tis time."

BRETHERTON, THOMAS S. Elective. Demosthenian. Hi-Y Club.

"Do well and right and let the world sin."

Chest Surgeon

BREWER, LYMAN. Academic. Fasces. Thistle Board '24. Demosthenian. Chairman of Senior Ring and Pin Committee. Euclidean.

"His cares are now all ended."

BUSHNELL, HOWARD. Elective. Orchestra '22, '23, '24. Engineering Society '24.

"The proper study of mankind."

CADWALLADER, HUSTON. Elective. Hi-Y Club. Euclidean Club. Demosthenian, Reporter '22, '23. Tennis Club.

"Quality and quantity."

CAMPBELL, JAMES H. Elective. Webster. Senior Class Treasurer. Chairman Finance Committee.

"His speech, his looks, his very air,
All speak so movingly in his behalf."

CARR, LOUIS A. Elective. Engineering Society, Vice-President '24. Orchestra '24.

"Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony."

CAUGHEY, WILLIAM A. Elective. Engineering Society.

"Sure and self-contained."

'24

CHAMPE, CARLETON G. Academic. Demosthenian. Hi-Y Club. Sophomore President '22. Vice-President Student Council '23. President Student Council '24.

"Nature will stand up
And say to all the world, 'This is a man.'"

CHRISTOPHER, LEONARD. Elective. Football Student Manager '23. Thistle Board '22, '23. Webster S. A. '23. Chairman Senior Picnic Committee, '24. Scottonian Board '24.

"Hold the Fort! I am coming!"

COHEN, NORMAN. Elective.

"Toil is the law of life and its best fruit."

COLLIN, STUART W. Elective. Hi-Y Club. Baseball '23.

"Oh, keep me innocent; make others great."

COLLINS, CARL A. Elective.
"Girls! can you trust him in the dark?"

COOK, MERRILL W. Elective. Webster, Hi-Y Club. Track '21, '22, 24.
"This is the last of earth; I am content."

COWELL, PAUL L. Elective. Demosthenian.
"Cares not a pin
What they said or may say."

married Kate Truesdall

CRAMPTON, FREEMAN. Elective. Hi-Y Club. Demosthenian. Junior Council '23. Student Council '24. Senior Social Committee. Scottonian Board '24.
"Six foot of man A-1."

CRARY, MORRIS N. Elective. Glee Club '21.
"I prefer silent prudence to loquacious folly."

CROSBY, JOHN. Academic.
"Thank Heavens! Now the hour of rest has come to me."

CUNNINGHAM, JOHN R. Elective.
"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

CURTIS, EDGAR M. Elective. Demosthenian. Glee Club '21, '22.
"Blessings on him who first invented sleep."

Died 1977

DAVIS, ROY C. Elective. Scottonian Board '24.
"The force of his own merits makes his way."

DEMPSEY, BARTON S. Elective. Webster. Football, Reserves '23. Football '24. Basketball, Lightweights '23.
"High-minded thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy."

DENNIS, NORRIS F. Manual. Engineering Society.
"And thereby hangs a tail."

DRAPER, JAMES C. Elective. Demosthenian. Euclidean. Senior Finance Committee.
"Noble by birth, yet nobler by great deeds."

3-5-1980 died

EVANS, EDWARD. Elective. Football Varsity, '21, '22, '23. Captain '24. Basketball '23. Baseball '23. President Athletic Association '24. Student Council '24.

"Down through their line he plunged, nor stopped, nor stayed."

FOOTE, RICHARD J. Elective. President of Junior Class '23. President of Senior Class '24. Student Council '23. Scottonian Board '23. Webster. Alchemist.

"The greatest Truths are the simplest,
So are the greatest Men."

Sister Dorothy Carr

'24

FORSTER, JOHN A. Academic. Orchestra, Treasurer '23. Euclidean Club. Fasces, Consul '24. Scottonian Board '24.

"Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much.
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more."

FOSTER, OSCAR R. Elective. Senior Finance Committee.

"Such easy greatness, such graceful port."

FOSTER, WILDER D. Academic, 5 yr. Webster. Euclidean. Alchemist.

"He is a winsome, wee thing."

FRIEDMAN, MARCUS L. Elective.

"Thou hast borne the struggle to the end."

GEE, EDWIN M., JR. Elective. Hi-Y Club. Senior Social Committee.

"O, what a rogue am I!"

GILL, FREDERICK A. Elective. Alchemist.

"Think not I am what I appear."

GORSUCH, ALBERT R. Elective. Demosthenian, Vice-President '23. Euclidean, Reporter, '23.

"An honest man is the noblest work of God."

GOSHIA, OLIVER C. General. Demosthenian.

"Small in stature, but great in mind."

Fern Mc Mahon - deceased

GREEN, HAMILTON M. Academic. Fasces. Webster. Thistle Board '24. Scottonian Board '24.

"Had I been present at the creation I would have given some useful hints for the better ordering of the Universe."

divorced
Lucille McCune

HAMILTON, JAMES E. Elective.

"I have been a stranger in a strange land."

HANSON, CHESTER A. Elective. Demosthenian. Alchemist.

"Though modest on his unembarrassed brow, nature had written—Gentleman."

HARDGROVE, RICHARD L. Elective.

"Everything comes if a man will only wait."

HARSTE, ADOLF F. H. Elective.

"Self-trust is the first secret of success."

HAUMAN, HAZEN L. Elective. Alchemist.

"I hate nobody; I am in charity with the world."

HAWLEY, SHERMAN R. Academic. Football, Varsity R. '18, Reserves '19. Fasces, Quaestor '20. Radio Club, Sergeant-at-Arms '21. Engineering Society.

"Let it content you now to be a man."

HEATH, J. EDWARD, JR. Elective. Webster. Euclidean. Lightweights '21.

"It fills you, it thrills you with measures unbroken
And so soft and so fair—what is it, Eddie?"

HENNING, DONALD G. Elective. Webster, President '24. Euclidean. Alchemist. Thistle Board, Editor-in-Chief '24.

"Creation's heir; the world, the world is mine."

HENNING, ORVILLE E. Elective. Demosthenian.

"Young fellows will be young fellows."

HERSHMAN, SIDNEY W. Elective.

"He is very young, genteel, and shy."

HODGE, JAMES, JR. Academic. Webster. Euclidean. Society, Critic. Fasces, Consul '23. Track Manager '22, '23, '24. Senior Ring and Pin Committee.

"I am not in the role of common men."

HOWELL, STANLEY E. Elective. Orchestra '22. Band '23. Sophomore Council '22. Demosthenian.

"Out upon life's uncertain voyage."

HUMPHREY, KENNETH M. Elective. Webster. Junior Council '23. Tennis Club, Captain '21. Business Manager Thistle '24.

"Behold! I woke up one morning and found myself famous!"

JACKMAN, JOHN. Elective. Demosthenian.
"The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave."

JENNINGS, ROBERT M. Elective. Orchestra '22, '23.
"Cheer up! The best part of life is before you."

JONES, ROBERT S. Elective. Glee Club '21. Orchestra '22, President '23. Webster. Euclidean. Thistle Board '22. Scottonian Board '23, Editor-in-Chief '24. Senior Finance Committee.
"He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again."

KELLER, PAUL L. Elective.
"A hardy frame, a hardier spirit."

KEYT, WILLIAM W. Elective. Euclidean, President '24. Webster, Secretary '24. Sophomore Council. Track '23, '24.
"Hear me, good people, while I talk."

KIEBLER, ROLAND. Elective. dentist
"He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief."

Jane

KIETZMAN, OMAR J. Elective.
"He is not of an age, but for all time."

KLEIN, WILLIAM E. Elective. Webster. Euclidean. Scottonian Board '24. Fasces.
"With learned mien
He burns the midnight kerosene."

KLEINHANS, DONALD S. Elective. Webster. Orchestra '23. Business Manager '24. Euclidean. Engineering Society, Secretary '24. Glee Club '22.
"I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none."

KLOTZ, ROBERT E. Elective.
"It is never too late to learn; but if you know it all, that settles it."

KNAUR, ARTHUR R. Elective.
"A friend is most a friend of whom the best remains to learn."

Ambassador to Russia

KOHLER, FOY D. Academic.
"Your face, my thane, is as a book,
Where men may read strange matters."

KRAEMER, CLIFFORD. Elective.
"Thyself no more deceive; thy youth is fleeing."

KRUPP, EMMANUEL. Elective.
"And all may do what has by man been done."

KUHLMAN, STANLEY H. Elective.
"So much one man can do
That does both act and know."

LAWLESS, JAMES T. Elective.
"Strange to the world, he wore a bashful look."

LANE, HERBERT G. Elective. Thistle Board '23.
"If all the world's a stage,
This man plays in a variety show."

LEVEY, MERVIN N. Elective. Glee Club '22. French Club '22. Webster, Vice-President '24. Thistle Board '23. Track '23, '24. Scottonian Board, Business Manager '24. Euclidean Club.
"Never idle a moment but thrifty and thoughtful at all times."

LEVITT, EDGAR S. Elective. Webster, Sergeant-at-Arms '22, Treasurer '24. Euclidean Club. Scottonian Board '23, '24. Track '21, '22, '23, '24.

"And of his porte as meke as is a maid."

LINDERSMITH, WILLARD W. Manual.

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."

LUNDQUIST, CARLETON A. Elective. Glee Club '24. Demosthenian.

"We don't want him any longer,
He's long enough already."

MACK, ERNEST W. Elective. Demosthenian.

"See the conquering hero comes."

MACLAUGHLIN, RALPH R. Elective. Euclidean Club. Engineering Society.

"The modern majesty consists in work."

MARIHUGH, MELVIN H. Elective.

"He is well paid that is well satisfied."

MARTIN, STEWART K. Elective.
"There's a place and means for every man alive."

MATHES, JOHN C. Elective. Euclidean. Webster. Thistle Board '23. Junior Executive Council '23. Scottonian Board '24. Senior Banquet Committee.
"Tell me, my heart, if this is love."

MENGEL, LAWRENCE W. Elective.
"So good, so noble, so true a man."

MILLER, KENNETH. Elective. Webster.
"I have gained my experience."

MILLER, ROBERT E. Elective.
"A man of few words is the best man."

MOCK, ROY F. Elective. Hi-Y Club, Secretary-Treasurer '23, Reporter '24. Engineering Society. Track '22, '24.
"I perceive in you an excellent touch of modesty."

MOOR, JOHN H. Academic. Basketball Manager '23, '24. Track '22, '23, '24. Fasces, Censor '24. Student Council '24. Euclidean Club, Secretary '24. Demosthenian.

"He talks a lot, but does he say anything?"

MOOR, WINTHROP H. Elective.

"I exert myself for nothing, but take whatever comes along."

NADEAU, GALE F. General. Euclidean. Alchemist, President '23, Sergeant-at-Arms '24. Junior Fasces '23.

"What his heart forges that his tongue must vent."

NIMS, CHARLES F. General.

"Hath he not an innocent look?"

OUTERBRIDGE, WALTER H. General.

"I now bid you a welcome adoo."

PANKRATZ, HOWARD G. Elective. Webster, Chaplain '24. Euclidean, Censor '24. Alchemist, Treasurer '24. Thistle Board '24. Chairman Senior Banquet Committee.

"He knows what's what, and that is high
As metaphysic Wit can fly."

PARRISH, WILLIAM B. Elective.
"I am the very pink of courtesy."

PICKARD, JAMES W. Manual.
"Here's to the pilot that weathered the storm."

RAYMAN, LAWRENCE. Academic.
"Man I am grown, a man's work must I do."

REID, EDWIN. Elective. Engineering Society. Euclidean Society.
"As bad as the best of us."

REINSTEIN, WILLIAM. Elective.
"Your heart's desire be with you."

REITZKE, WILLIAM. Elective. Cheer Leader '22, '23. Webster. Radio Club. Glee Club, President '23. Euclidean. Hi-Y.
"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place."

RHOADS, HARRY. Elective.

"A man after his own heart."

Business Executive

RIDEOUT, CHARLES H. Elective. Demosthenian, Treasurer '24. Euclidean, Treasurer '24. Hi-Y Club, Vice-President '24. Tennis Club. Senior Ring and Pin Committee.

"Methinks he likes naught better than a girl."

ROGERS, HOWARD R. Elective. Webster. Engineering Society, President '23. Junior Class Council '23. Orchestra '22. Scottonian '24.

"More than two shoes in love—with whom?"

Hydraulic Engineer

ROUSE, HUNTER. General. Thistle '24. Scottonian '24.

"And still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew."

RUBADEUX, CLARENCE A. Elective.

"Make thyself the proper study of mankind."

SANDFORD, JAMES H. Elective. Engineering Society.

"Unmuzzle your wisdom."

SCHLIPF, ALBERT F. Elective. Webster. Engineering Society.

"Alas! The love of woman!
It is known to be a lovely and a perfect thing!"

SCHMIDT, EMIL A. Elective. Euclidean Society.

"Girls! Girls! Gaze upon the handiwork of nature."

SCHREINER, ANDREW. Manual. Engineering Society.

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

SCHROEDER, RALPH C. Elective.

"I can do all that may become a man."

SCHUNK, DONALD T. Elective.

"And shall all your lofty aspirations end in nothing?"

SCOTT, BOYDELL. Elective. Radio Club. Glee Club '22, '23, '24.

"I say, 'Independence now and independence forever.'"

SENN, WALTER G. Elective. Alchemist, President '24.
"It's wiser being good than bad."

SHINBACH, CHESTER C. Elective. Demosthenian.
"But now my task is smoothly done,
I can fly, or I can run."

Doctor Deceased

SMEAD, ROBERT L. Elective. Demosthenian. Hi-Y Club. Orchestra '23, '24.
"Company, villainous company, has been the ruin of me."

Doctor

SODEMAN, WILLIAM A. Academic Fasces, Consul '23. Alchemist. Euclidean.
"Up! Up! my friend, and quit your books."

SOMMERFIELD, CHARLES T. Elective. Webster. Engineering Society. Euclidean.
"A staid and steady man."

STAGNER, WILLIAM D. Elective.
"A moral, sensible, well-bred man."

STEIN, KARL W. Elective.
"A mild mannered and a gentle man."

STEINBERG, MANUEL. Elective.
"Wisdom speaks for itself."

STOEPLER, ROBERT T. Elective.
"None but himself can be his parallel."

STONE, SAMUEL B. Elective.
"The mildest manners with the bravest mind."

STRUNK, EUGENE J. Elective. Euclidean.
"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

SUTPHEN, JAMES. Elective.
"Let principle ever be thy motto."

SWANSON, MILTON N. Elective.
"There is no wisdom like frankness."

SPARAGA, LEO L. Elective.
"Self-trust is the first secret of success."

WALLACE, MYRON M. Elective. Webster. Football. Reserves '20, Lightweights, Captain '21. Thistle Board '22.
"Here is the fiery heart of youth."

President Emeritus Piedmont College

WALTER, JAMES E. Elective. Alchemist.
"Ye laddie of high degree."

WALTON, ROY G. Elective. Glee Club '23, '24.
"Distrust him not, but let him pass in peace."

WENGROW, BEN. Elective.
"He is a man who acts like one."

WHEELER, RICHARD L. Elective. Football, Advertising Manager '23. Cheer Leader '23, '24. Scottonian Board '24.

"He's wee, but he's wicked."

WIDNER, FRANKLIN D. Academic. Demosthenian.

"I am not now that which I have been."

WILSON, HOWARD S. Elective.

"Wise men say nothing in dangerous times."

Died in Korea World War II
Air Force

WING, JOHN G. Elective.

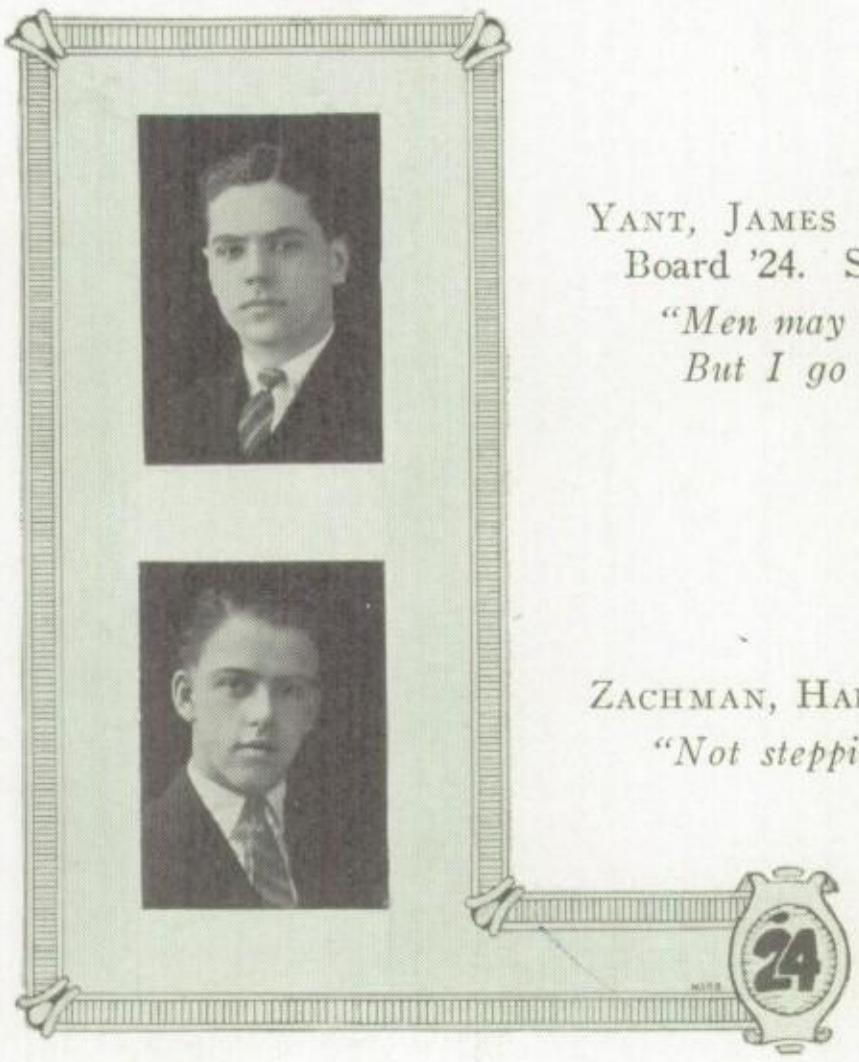
"Bring me no more reports."

WITKER, LAWRENCE C. Elective.

"I confess nothing nor I deny nothing."

WOODLEY, DONALD C. Elective. Demosthenian, Secretary '24. Euclidean, Vice-President '24.

"Great of heart, magnanimous, courtly, courageous."



YANT, JAMES H. Elective. Demosthenian. Thistle Board '24. Senior Finance Committee. Fasces.

"Men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."

ZACHMAN, HAROLD E. General.

"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

Seniors Not Submitting Pictures

GIRLS

Beth Bigelow

BOYS

James Bodley
William Fenwick
Harold Keckley
Elwood Polhemus
Willard Rivers
William Schindler
Robert Stophlet
David Tew
Alfred Thompson

Graduates, January 1925

BIGGS, JEANNETTE M.
"Love me and tell me so sometimes."

married Laurence Todd

BULASK, EUPHAMIE. Elective.
"We forgive so long as we love."

'24

CHURCHIL, PEARL. Elective.
"She is a pearl whose price is above a thousand."

FINE, ESTHER. Elective.
"Gentle comes the world to those who come in gentle mold."

GASSER, ELEANOR. Elective.
"Age cannot wither nor custom stale
Her infinite variety."

GOGAN, ELEANOR. Elective.
"Graceful and useful all she does."

HATCHER, MILDRED. Elective.

"Praising what is lost makes the remembrance dear."

HUMMEL, BURNETTA. Elective.

"Let knowledge grow from more to more."

RABBE, MABEL. Elective.

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

THURBER, ELSIE. Elective.

"Simplicity of character is no hindrance to subtlety of intellect."

TURNER, RUTH. Elective.

"With the smile that was childlike and bland."

WILLIAMS, FLORENCE. Elective.

"She reasoned without plodding long,
"Nor ever gave her judgment wrong."

BAKER, LOREN. Elective.

"I say the world is lovely
And that loveliness is enough."

BANTING, JAMES. Elective. Radio Club, Secretary '24. Thistle Board '24.

"Youth now flees on feathered feet."

BROCKWAY, BRADFORD. Elective. Football, Reserves '21, '22, '23. Euclidean, Sergeant-at-Arms '24.

"Be wisely worldly, but be not worldly wise."

BUCKLEW, BYRON. Elective.

"They steal my thunder."

COSTELLO, IRWIN. Elective.

"Such a man would win most anyone."

CRABBS, MARVIN. Elective.

"Am I a God? I see so queerly."

FRASER, OGDEN. Elective.
"Beware the fury of a patient man."

FRIAR, WARD. Elective.
"Far off his coming shone."

GAMBLE, BURNETT. Elective.
"The man who laughs and loves must sure do well."

GEORGE, HALIEN D. Elective.
"I am here, I shall remain here."

GRANTHEN, CARLTON. Elective.
"He is not responsible for all that he does."

HAWLEY, FRANK. Elective.
"The modern majesty consists in work."

McKinstry, Arthur. Elective. married Helen Mouser
"Most glorious night!
Thou wert not sent for slumber!"

Marks, John. Elective. Euclidean. Demosthenian.
Spanish Club, Censor '23.
"Help thyself, and God will help thee."

Matthews, Nate. Elective.
"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom and mirth."

Smith, Amile. General.
"He trumpets not his own virtues."

Somerville, Robert. Academic.
"Pa, I want to be a dude."

Scuthard, Morgan. Elective. Band '23, '24.
"Youthful he was but gay withal."

TAYLOR, THAD. Elective. Webster. Football, Reserves '23. Baseball, Reserves '23.

"Everything is sweetened by risk."

VANDERSALL, HOMER. Elective. Hi-Y.

"Yes, I am funny, but not quite a joke."

VELER, HERBERT. Manual. Engineering Society.

"I have no mockings or arguments;
I witness and wait."

WUERFEL, HARRY. Elective.

"The great end of life is not knowledge but action."

Seniors Not Submitting Pictures

GIRLS

Ida Bay	~~Ruth Joss~~	Florence Thompson

BOYS

Ben Barnhart	Kenneth Eldridge	Fred Newell
Lucius Beard	Walter Johnson	Arthur Surprise
Frank Brosius	Rollin Kurtz	Edward Tasker
Arthur De Bute	Charles Marihugh	Walter Timson
	Morton Mechler	

Senior Committees

FINANCE

James Campbell—*Chairman.*

May Noyes
Virginia Feilbach
Marion Peiter
Ida Bay
Oscar Foster
James Draper
James Yant
Robert Jones

SOCIAL

Sabra Newton—*Chairman.*

Jane Richmond
Marguerite Stalker
Evelyn Ray
Merrill Barber
Herbert Lane
Edwin Gee
Freeman Crampton
Kenneth Humphrey

RINGS AND PINS

Lyman Brewer—*Chairman.*

Dorothy Kull
Marion Barth
Norbert Allmindinger
James Hodge
Charles Rideout
Roy Davis

BANQUET

Howard Pankratz—*Chairman.*

Cletus Fagan
Helen Harsh
John Mathes
John Moor

PICNIC

Leonard Christopher—*Chairman.*

Anne Hotchkiss
Beatrice Ilett
Barton Dempsey
Hamilton Green

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Carleton Champe—*Chairman.*

Helen Tiffany
Margaret Hone
Ethel Snyder
Robert Smead

"Backward, turn backward, Time in thy flight,
Make me a child again, just for tonight."

Our request is granted. We're 64 little, green, scared specimens of humanity thirsting for the higher knowledge that the courses—academic, elective, manual, whichever it might be—have to offer our various mentalities. As we hurry through the great building, losing ourselves in a labyrinth of rooms and corridors, unable to reconcile room numbers on the schedules to room numbers on the doors, we wonder—"Will we ever become accustomed to the vastness of the place?" As Freshmen we were

"Harmless and quiet and gentle withal—
Not much account was the school's daily call."
"Light and the battle, up heart and away,
To the sweat of the toil and the swing of the fray."

Recognized, responsible, organized Sophomores are we. Having naturally executive tendencies, a slip-shod, hit-or-miss class management did not appeal to us; acting upon our desire for an efficient organization a delegation was sent to broach the matter to the authorities. It was with pronounced instability of the knees that our heroes approached that awe-inspiring office, within the office. However, that interview taught us the secret which has made our class successful in all it has undertaken, for we learned that not ridicule and refusal, but sympathy and encouragement in the response to our ideas, illogical though they may be; we learned that Scott is a students' school.

Yes, it is, little Willie, Scott has a government for the student, by the student, and for that reason every individual is honor bound to uphold its principles.

As an organization, our newly acquired self-confidence asserted itself and we began to do things. Our first social event, the beginning of numerous successes, was the memorable Sophomore Party; everyone working, everyone concerned, needless to say, it was a success. We were the first class in the history of this school to organize during our second year or to enter upon our third with a bank account—and no small one, either.

"Men generally, to all intents,
Altho they're apt to grumble some—
Put most their trust in Providence
And take things as they come."

As Juniors we learn to take things as they come—rain on picnic days, families wanting the car when we need it, we even accept the terrorizing nightmare—unsats—with resignation. Juniors, we're upper classmen. I wonder, do we look to the Freshmen as the Seniors looked to us? Inconceivable! No one could think us dignified, or unapproachable. Although we may not feel ourselves capable of filling the positions, many responsibilities are thrust upon our shoulders. Thistle, Scottonian and Student Council call representatives from our ranks. The party habit we cultivated so early has remained strong. Life is a glorious scramble; the best man comes out on top—we're Juniors.

"The dreamer dreams and the doer does,
And the dreamer goes his way;
The doer comes and he plucks the rose
And he rakes the dreamer's hay.
But the dreamer's dream will still be here
And the dreamer's name will ring—
While the doer lies long years forgot—
In the golden days of Spring."

Looking about us in amazement, we find our friends, somewhere, somehow, have acquired personalities. Their impressionable, changeable minds have crystallized into individualities; they've peculiar traits, each different from the other. We've the dreamer who dreams of the great things he's going to do tomorrow, and in the meantime causes all the unsatisfactory work report expenses. Poor fellow, we sympathize! We have the doer who does, does the right thing at the right time,

but who misses half the fun of living because he has no faith in the pot of gold at the rainbow's end. Poor fellow, we sympathize!

As this is being written, many are the anticipatory pleasures planned for our benefit, hints of a minstrel show, promises of the best prom ever given, the banquet paid for from the class treasury, and the picnic, one grand and glorious Senior Picnic. As we busily discuss this affair and that, under the jollification and air of festivity, there lurks a strain of sadness and wonder. Sadness at the thought of leaving our Scott; all of us, even those who have wrestled most unsuccessfully with unpleasant tasks—geometry and chemistry, for instance—feel and realize Scott's greatness and are proud to be a part, an insignificant cog in the machinery of her achievements.

The inevitable "What are you going to do next year?" causes us much speculation. Next year is settled, perhaps, but what about the next and the next, five years from now, ten, fifteen? What are you going to do? Where are you going to be? From Afghanistan to the Klondike, where'er we chance to wander, let us carry with us the code our school teaches—

"Play the game square—fight the battle to the finish."

Scott's farewell to us is couched in a phrase of Tiny Tim's:

"God bless you, my children."

Senior "A" and "B" Students

THE following list includes all Senior students who have never received a lower average than "B" in their four years at Scott. The names of out-of-town students do not appear in this list, as our knowledge of their previous grades is not complete:

GIRLS

Catherine Cauley
Bertha Dreyfus
Luella Eisenman
Thais Ernst
Elizabeth Heskett
Emilie Jones
Nellie Kemp
Josephine Kreider
Sally Loomis
Alvina Mattison
May Noyes
Jane Richmond
Violet Schaal
Corene Tiffany
Helen Tiffany
Dorothy Van Fleet
Valda Welker
Mary Westcott

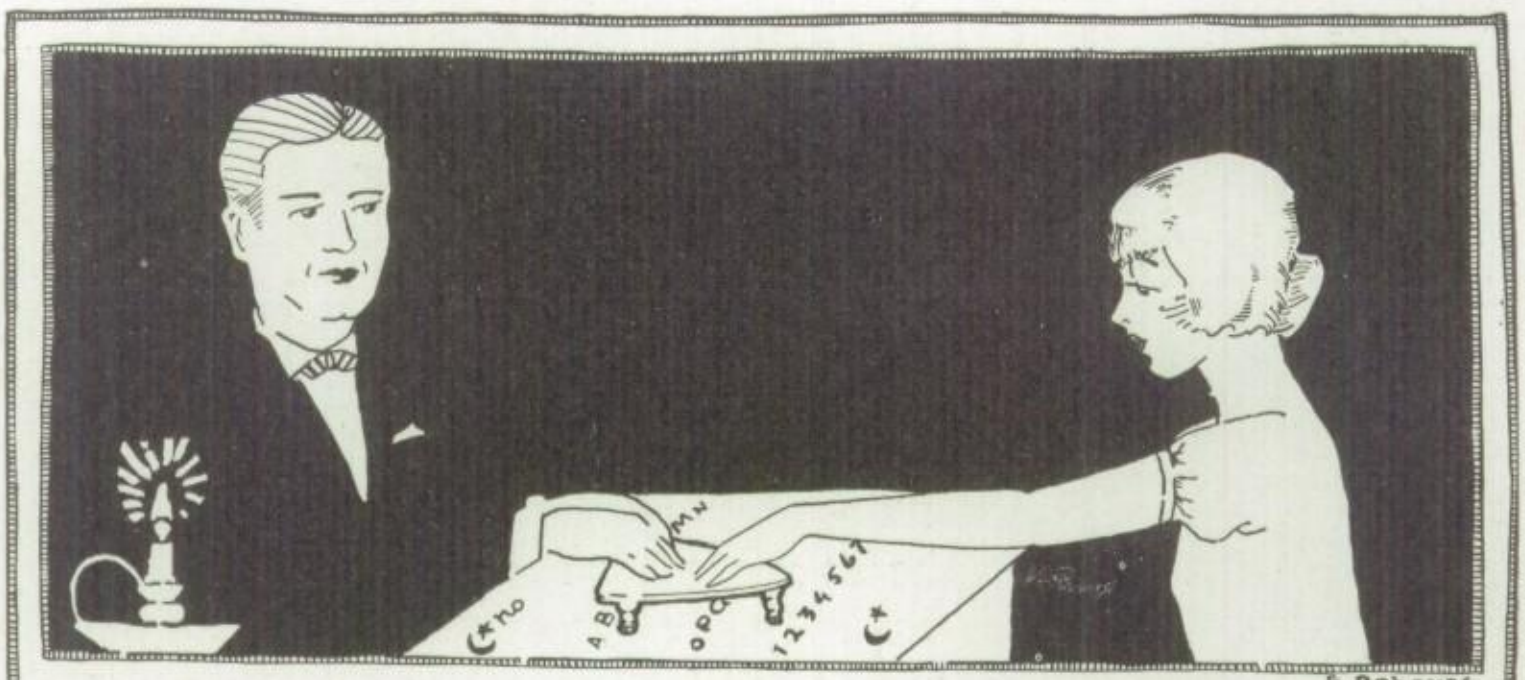
BOYS

Joseph Applebaum
Merrill Barber
Huston Cadwallader
John Forster
William Klein
John Mathes
Howard Pankratz
Hunter Rouse
William Sodeman

MY FRIEND

My heart throbs warmly for my friend;
He is the sort of chum
Whose bright and friendly ways amend
Whatever wrongs may come.
He always knows the way I feel
And what I like to do;
It doesn't seem he could be real
And be so kindly, too.
He's not a great celebrity
With fame spread far and wide,
Who boasts his genealogy
With hard, defiant pride,
And thinks he is the only soul
Who ought to be alive;
Since fame is not a worth-while goal
For which a man should strive.
For, after all, a life of fame
Is like a smould'ring fire,
From which there leaps a tongue of flame
That forms a scarlet spire.
On towards the sky the fair flame weaves
Until the wind's first gust
Puts out the fire and only leaves
The ashes and the dust.
The blaze of fame may have its blast,
But this I'm certain of:
The only kind of fires that last
Are kindled by true love.
If I have blundered, or perchance,
My pluck is quenched by fear,
If heartless people look askance
And arrogantly sneer,
No matter what the cause may be,
I always can depend
Upon my friend to stand by me,
Because he is my friend.

—Herbert Lane, '24.



CLASS PROPHECY

SOK, SOK! Come here quick! I've found something," came the excited cry from a great hole in the earth which formed a part of the excavations around the ancient City of Toledo.

"What is it, Wok?" asked the person addressed, emerging from behind a pile of stones. "Have you found another city?"

"No," replied Wok, "I think we've come to the last city, but I've just found a box here, in perfect condition, that ought to give us some light on the early inhabitants."

"Just what we want!" cried Sok enthusiastically. "Such a find as this will warrant our stopping work for today in order to investigate. Here's my box opener."

Wok took the implement and began operations upon the box. Though still intact, its iron sides were covered with the devouring rust and mould of ages, so that the cover yielded easily. With trembling hands the two archeologists lifted the cover and gazed reverently at sheet upon sheet of parchment still intact and readable after 4,000 years. Then, settling themselves on a loose stone or two, they gave their undivided attention to the work of translation. On the first page, written in the ancient language of Toledo, was:

"Fortunes of the Class of '24 of Scott High School, collected from newspapers and preserved for posterity by H. R. T."

Turning to the next pages, they translated the rest something like this:

"A crowded house welcomed the first production of Donald Henning's opera, 'Galoshia', last evening. Miss Beatrice Ilett sang the part of that tragic heroine with great fervor and her cruel suitor was dramatically sung by Mr. Hamilton Green. Miss Ruth Keller's work as conductress is without equal. Her orchestra, many well-known musicians among them: Howard

Bushnell, concert master; Robert Jennings, French horn; Stewart Martin, flute; James Benschoter, oboe, and Rowland Burgie, bassoon. The one flaw in the performance came when Norbert Allmendinger, who was to pull the curtain, became so interested in the unhappy heroine that he forgot his function, which forced the actors to walk off the stage. In spite of this, Manager Helen Kilbury announced that she was well pleased with the performance.

"A great treat is in store for the public in the De Luxe Ballet, directed by Miss Sabra Newton, which is soon to tour the United States. Among the most prominent members of the Ballet are: Miss Virginia Feilbach, Miss Helen Harsh, and Miss Dorothy Schumacher. All are graduates of John Forster's school of dancing and are acclaimed as the greatest since Pavlowa.

"Boydell Scott opened his stay here last night with 'King Leary'. Miss Dorothy Faber was a charming Cornmelia, while the parts of Gutteral and Region were skillfully done by Miss Jane Ulen and Miss Beatrice Farr. Heading a strong supporting cast were: Mr. William Klein, Mr. James Pickard, and Mr. Edwin Reid. Miss Reba Boze and Miss Bessie Coller, eminent journalists who were present, both pronounced the presentation the greatest triumph of the season.

"An unusually fine Chautauqua was held the other night at Jumpingoffville. Prof. William Schindler, an expert criminologist, gave a lecture on his experiments. Mr. Carlton Lundquist charmed the audience with a few selections on his saxolin, and Messrs. Nelson Bailey and Gale Nadeau presented a clever dialogue, 'If You Love Me as I Love You'. Tomorrow night the golden-tongued Richard Foote will give his world-famous lecture, 'On Wings of Oratory'.

"For the last three evenings the Tootsie Roll Theater has been crowded to capacity with admiring ladies," so says John Crosby, owner of the theater, the reason being the production of Harry Rhoades's latest musical comedy, 'Pebbles on the Beach', with a cast consisting entirely of men. Kenneth Humphrey, the leading lady, is very winsome, as also is the bevy of beauties where Harold Zachman, Louis Carr, and Lawrence Mengel are prominent. Albert Schlipf, the leading man, complains that he does not receive enough attention because all interest is centered on the chorus and leading lady. Edward Polhamus is manager of this successful company.

"Get your favorite rat poison at Donald Stagner's Drug Store."

"President Huston Cadwallader, recently elected on the Republicratic ticket, has named a part of his cabinet: Secretary of State, David Tew; Secretary of Navy, Eugene Strunk; Secretary of War, Thomas Bretherton; Secretary of Interior, Dale Babcock. To fill the vacancy of the Supreme Court, he has appointed William Sademan Chief Justice. Miss Mary Hungadand is to be his private secretary. With Miss Marguerite Stalker, Vice-President, and Congressmen Virginia Rowley, James Hamilton, Stanley Kuhlman, and Omar Keitzman returning to Washington, it is certain that such a corps of workers will make history at the rate of ten pages per hour.

"When Chester Hanson, president of Strechurnekia, declared war against Havaharta in an ultimatum to its prime minister, Margaret Whipple, the United States did not officially engage, but on account of public sentiment throughout the country General Paul Keller, with the aid of Mr. Kenneth Ansted and Mr. Edgar Curtis, organized and dispatched volunteer troops for the use of Havaharta. Admiral Lawrence Whitker commanded several ships owned by Mr. James Sutphen. Many other Americans, either out of sympathy for Havaharta or from love of adventure, offered their services. Miss Rexine Basinger and Miss Evelyn Repasz organized an American Nurses' Corps. Miss Thurza Sternburg had many hair-breadth escapes in the secret service, and Miss Anna Inman covered herself with glory as a dispatch bearer. The Women's Aviation Corps, under Captain Justine Tiedtke, performed many daring feats. Karl and Ray Walton, who served as privates in the army, were decorated for bravery by General Edwin Gee of Havaharta. Miss Clara Smith, an ambulance driver, forgetting everything in her haste to perform a duty, drove twenty miles on three tires and one tire rim. Finally, tiring of the war, the two countries decided to settle peacefully and called in the United States as mediator. Stanley Howell, then Secretary of State, sent Lorrens Armentrout, Ernest Mack, and Ray Mack to the peace conference. Miss Henrietta Hoffman and Miss Anna Steinberg, U. S. ministers to the belligerent countries, were also present. 'The treaty was highly satisfactory to both countries,' reports Martha Southard, a newspaper correspondent who was present.

"Mayor Sally Loomis, of Toledo, has enlivened the council meetings considerably by sending her messages to them in verse. She is aided in her pep policy by Vice-Mayor Ethel Sneider, who, at the last council meeting, ordered Thad Taylor, Sergeant-at-Arms, to use force on Morris Crary, a member, because he rarely attended the meetings.

"Buy those eggs at Robert Stophlet's Vegetable Stall.

"Dean Tony Brigham of As You Like It University announces that some very interesting new courses have been instituted there, which will be offered this fall, some of which are: Bunk, under Professor Edward Heath; Art of Borrowing, under Prof. Charles Rideout; How To Stub One's Toe Gracefully, with Prof. D'nelle Schutt; How To Look Beautiful After a Game of Tennis, under Prof. Evelyn Sells; Practical Course in Zoology—Proper Diet for Pet Elephants, Etc., under Prof. William Caughey; Proper Method of Makeup, with Prof. Mary Smith; How To Be Happy Tho Married, under Prof. Merrill Cook.

"The new Botanical Gardens are to be a great addition to our fair city. The site on which they are to be located was donated by Miss Helen Adams. The campaign for funds is in charge of Miss Janice Caine, who has already persuaded the following large organizations to subscribe thru their representatives: Walter Senn, representing the Bachelors' Club; John Jackman, the Associated Victrola Players; Orville Henning, the Soda-Jerker's League; Marguerite Henderson, the Ujoinus Club; James Bodley, the Associated Book Agents, and Esther Ewer, the Reporters' Union. Mr. Homer Vandersall is making the plans and is preparing to use many botanical combinations in the gardens, such as the rose-violet of Dorothy Hill, the cabbage-orchid of Arthur Knaur, and the pink bluebells of Dorothy Van Fleet. The gardens are to be named in honor of Miss Marion Reed, who succeeded in keeping the neighbors' chickens out of her vegetable garden for an entire summer. Classes for study there are being organized now by Miss Nina Murrell and Miss Ernestine McIlwain. Mr. Charles Sommerfield, local horticulturist, prophesies that the gardens will be the most beneficial experiment ever tried here.

"Another experiment being tried this year is the scientific farm, supported by the Women's Improvement Society, of which Miss Helen Westenberger is president. Miss Thais Ernst, president of the State Agricultural College, is to superintend the work and is sending three of her most competent teachers, Miss Luella Eisemann, Miss Helen Eberlein, and Miss Valda Welker, to illustrate how farming may be an art as well as an occupation.

"This year's crop of literature is considered a bumper by Marjory Williams, an eminent publisher. Among the best are: *Harder Than Sin,* a thrilling novel by Cletus Fagin; *Sweet Nothings,* a book of poems by Herbert Lane, eulogizing his school days; *Woman's Independence,* a delightful group of essays by

Dorothy Gumpper; *History of Scott High,* by Alfred Thompson; *Fairy Tales for Grown-ups,* by Adolph Harste, and *Autobiography,* by Freeman Crampton. All are well worth reading.

"Great excitement was caused the other day at Spend-Much Beach when Miss Thelma Fox, movie actress, was nearly drowned while bathing there. Edward Meminger, life guard, seeing her go down, rushed out to save her, but Barton Dempsey, a young athlete, took a high jump from the bathing house and reached her first. Miss Fox's producer, Richard Hardgrove, is trying to secure a Lawrence Rayman medal for the rescuer.

"There is an unusually good radio program in the air this evening. Station PDQ offers selections from *The Heart Smasher* by Elizabeth Heskett's Orchestra; at Station RSVP Miss Geraldine Miller is singing 'Her Tears Are Like the Fog'; at Station SOS there is a talk for housewives on 'How To Get Dinner When the Gas Goes Out', by Miss Helen Rawley.

"A short time ago Miss Alvina Mattison, finding that her bathing beach was not paying as it should, hired Henry Artz's bathing beauties to come and pose on the beach. She had costumes designed for them by Miss Fanny Young, and Dr. Howard Johnson treated their faces and arms against sunburn, so that they always look charming. Those whom Mr. Artz sent were: Fredonia Fox, Helen Feely, Nora Giha, and Ogretta Abott. After their arrival business immediately picked up. Sidney Satlinger, editor of the *Daily Astonisher,* sent his photographer, Helen Jacobson, and a reporter, Ruth Basore, who gave it wide publicity thru their paper. Crowds came out of curiosity and stayed to enjoy themselves, so that now business is thriving.

"Miss Lillian Moore has invented a way by which one may change his nose to suit any occasion. She fitted Miss Alice McRill, who interprets Greek dances, with a Grecian nose for use while working, and to be exchanged for her own after hours. Miss Marian Pieter, a Latin teacher, has been provided with a Roman nose while in school. 'This greatly aids in creating the correct atmosphere—a point so necessary in successful education', remarks Miss Florence Widmair in the *Evening Stick.*

"Dr. Robert Smead has discovered a way to renew youth which is far superior to the old method of using monkey glands. He practiced his theory so successfully on Miss Anne Hotchkiss that Kenneth Miller, a kindly philanthropist, on being introduced to her for the first time, asked her how she was getting along in school.

"Mr. Joseph Applebaum and Mr. Ralph Dennis are at work on an experiment for learning without study. If successful, this will obviously be a great aid to future generations.

"Mr. Robert Klotz has a stupendous plan for irrigating the Sahara Desert. Mr. Ray Davis, millionaire, has promised his aid, and Wall Street has nodded assent in the shape of Mr. Ralph McLaughlin, Mr. Chester Shinbach, and Mr. James Walter. The work is to be done by the famous engineers, Oliver Goshia and Franklin Widner. Miss Beth Biglow and Miss Margaret Kopitke have already purchased sites for homes on the strength of these favorable reports.

"Get your pillows stuffed with feathers from Samuel Stone's bird store.

"Miss Sylvia Husman, one of our peppy reporters, recently interviewed the learned Prof. Merrill Barber. However, such an indiscriminate effusion of polysyllabic verbiage poured out of his mouth that her shorthand was useless. She called in Professors Howard Pankratz, Perry Beall, and Paul Cowell to help her translate it, but they, too, were at a loss. At last Prof. Beall suggested that the trouble was due to a cold which Prof. Barber had in his head.

"You, too, can be beautiful by using Helen Johnson's Beauty Cream; recommended by such actresses as Arlene Blood and Zoe Bingham.

"The Hazen Hauman exploring party into Central Africa has been full of varied and thrilling experiences. Mr. Robert Stoepler has written an entire book on *Our Escapes From Death.* In the midst of the jungles they came upon Miss Bertha Witmer and Miss Opal Johnson hunting big game; farther on they found Miss Dorothy Biggs, all alone, studying African spiders. But the greatest surprise of all was in store for them when Sidney Hershman, one of the party, discovered what he thot would prove his theories concerning the missing link. However, the specimen turned out to be Sherman Hawley, who had been lost years before in the jungles.

"The *Evening Star* would like to call the attention of its readers to an unusual editorial in the *Morning Star* by Charles Nimms, the editor, in which he shows three inspiring examples of success in Wilder Foster, ambassador to Abyssinia; the fine work of Miss Mary Wescott in relieving overworked school children, and Miss Violet Schaal's instructive walking encyclopaedia.

"Buy 'Dawning Dreams', by Lillian Paquette, as sung by Mary McGonigle for the Listerine Records.

"Ethel Schlorf's woman's baseball team, *The Amazons,* will play the *Red Stockings* of Edna Remmert tomorrow afternoon. The teams include such stellar players as Muriel Reed, Catherine Cauley, and Josephine Kreider. Stuart Collin, who

has never lost a baseball bet in his life, says that the game will be a close one.

"The eyes of all sportsmen turn toward Shallow Bay where the International yacht race is to be held between the *Yeast* of Carl Collins and the *Raison* of Willard Rivers. The judges are to be: Meyer Seligman, golf champion; Myron Wallace, football coach, and John Mathes, circumnavigator of the globe in a motor boat.

"Miss Ella May Spelker, Miss Norma Nunnamaker and Miss Edna Whittaker lately hiked from Toledo to Cape Horn and back again. They made only two stops of length, one to Miss Bertha Dreyfus' superb villa in Mexico and the other to the home of Miss Daveda Bailey in Buenos Ayres.

"After making one successful trip in Claud Black's new make of airplane, James Campbell, aviator, invited Miss Dorothy Bates to go up with him. However, on the second trip something went wrong, which sent plane and riders crashing to the ground. Neither of the riders was seriously hurt, altho Foy Kohler, the ever-present reporter, heard the disappointed aviator remark as he hit the ground that it was a hard world.

"Miss Marian Barth, president of the Women's Athletic Association of America, awarded the prizes for women at the Olympic games to Miss Evelyn Ray for swimming across the Atlantic Ocean; to Miss Ida Henry for winning the foot race from Paris to Madrid, and to Miss Lulu Sweet for staying under water for six minutes.

"Coming next week with Norman Cohen's Circus will be Gertrude Smith, world's greatest trapeze performer; Betty Lee, famous bare-back rider; May Schultz, remarkable wild animal tamer; the side-splitting clowns, John Moor and James Hodge; Roland Kiebler, knife-swallowing wonder, and the wild man, James Yant.

"Seats for the Manuel Steinburg concert now on sale at Donald Kleinhans' Music Store. Only a few left.

"Miss Pearl Saum and Miss Bea Mefford played Miss Florence Leeper and Miss Indiaola Prentiss game after game of tennis in the national tournament yesterday, without the slightest advantage on either side. Finally, when the sun began to set, Miss Ruth White, who was judge, pronounced the game a draw.

"There was a great commotion yesterday in the office of Dr. Edgar Levitt, well-known dentist, when he extracted Miss Florence Thierwechter's tooth. Miss Thierwechter claimed that he had pulled a good tooth and left the diseased one. It was all that Dr. Levitt and his attendant, Miss Viola Weil, could do

to keep her from running out and informing the next patient, Mr. William Reinstein, of her misfortune.

"My children, beware of deceivers. William Keyt bought out the Harold Keckly Mining Company from its agent, William Fenwick, and found upon examination that the mines had been overworked.

"This morning when the home of Mr. Howard Rogers, prosperous architect, caught fire, his wife, formerly Miss Velma Battin, was in her room and knew nothing of the fire until all ways of escape were cut off. Miss Martha Lewis, a neighbor, seeing the smoke, notified the fire department, which arrived a few minutes later. Clifford Kraemer placed a ladder against the window and steadied it. Ray Allen climbed the ladder with a hose and tried to quench the flames. James Lawless made a dash thru the opening and brought back the half-suffocated Mrs. Rogers. Melvin Marihugh, insurance collector, estimates the loss at $10,000, but Willard Lindersmith, income tax expert, says it is much more.

"When in California, Oregon, or Washington, stop at the Gold Mine Hotels. Robert Jones, proprietor.

"Miss Helen Klotz, the wealthiest woman in the world, has donated $500,000 as well as her chauffeur, James Banting, for the use of Miss Margaret Skinner, Miss Dorothy Kull, and Miss May Noyes, in their social settlement work.

"Terrible loss was occasioned when the bridge over the Amazon River, on which Norris Dennis was working, gave way. He was saved by Frederick Gill, assistant engineer, who caught him as he fell. Marcus Friedman, manager of the expedition, after conferring with the Walter Outerbridge Co., which he represents, decided to try it again.

"When you're hard up for something to do, try a snappy evening at Tiffany's Cabaret. Corene Tiffany, proprietress.

"Among the society favorites who are traveling in Europe in the party conducted by Miss Alberta Heyer and Miss Margaret Hone, are: The Misses Victoria Weyhe, Carolyn Humbarger, Violet Hughes, and Susannah Rucker.

"All society has watched with interest the career of Miss Jane Richmond, model, who has been the subject of many of Willard Rippon's paintings. In her travels she met King Julius of Gamborania. A mutual attachment ensued, and she would have been Queen Jane had not the adventurers, Emil Schmidt and Don Woodley, happened along, overthrown Julius' government, and set up one of their own. Now she is only Mrs. Julius.

"Miss Eleanor Roberts, designer of gowns, has left for Turkey, where she will study Turkish styles in the hope of

getting some new ideas. She is accompanied by Miss Henrietta Kerste, her model, and Miss Marie Zachman, her secretary. Mr. Andrew Schreiner, American consul, has promised them a whole harem for study if necessary.

"A strange coincidence occurred when Mr. Ben Wengrow, having climbed triumphantly to the top of Mount Everest, found that Mr. Leo Gzparage climbing from the other side, had reached the top at the same time. Before they had completely recovered from their surprise, they came upon Mr. Milton Swanson taking his ease on a snow bank, so they decided to divide the honors into three equal parts, and took a glacier down.

"Prominent among the Americans who were presented at court last month were: Miss Ida Bay, Miss Virginia Hamister and Miss Elizabeth Niver, all of whom are very popular in London society.

"Go to church next Sunday and hear the startling Rev. Winthrop Moor. Fine music by Miss Mary Wise, organist, and special solo by Mr. John Wing.

"A riot was imminent last night when Detective Lyman Brewer, thinking he recognized an escaped convict in Richard Wheeler, a soap-box orator, ordered Leonard Christopher, his policeman, to seize him. Two of Wheeler's adherents, Oscar Foster and James Draper, strenuously objected, but before any blood was shed, Detective Brewer decided that he had made a mistake in his man.

"Miss Marjorie Weir, director of the Art Museum, has been very fortunate in securing two new pictures by famous artists; one is a portrait of the eminent society leader, Miss Ruth Miller, by Donald Schunk, and the other, a lovely landscape by Miss Doris Wert.

"Let Davis Real Estate buy, sell, or rent your home Rachael and Emily Davis.

"Mr. Mervin Levy, prominent lawyer, was fishing yesterday from Mr. Albert Gorsuch's yacht when he suddenly found that he had a larger fish on his line than he could manage alone. With the help of Milton Altholz, the Captain, he finally succeeded in pulling in what in reality was the famous diver, Bradford Brockway, who had gone down from Mr. John Cunningham's yacht about a mile away and had become entangled with Mr. Levy's line.

"Miss Celia Brenot and Miss Ruth Dewey of New York are ordering all of their new gowns at Miss Dorothy Jarvis's Shop. Miss Jarvis exhibits the latest fashions straight from Mlle. Thelma Streeter in Paris where her representative, Miss Louise Forgostine, visits once a year.

"Read Clarence Rubadeaux's articles on Fashion in the *James Sanford Magazine* this winter, also the serial *Under the Southern Cross* by Ralph Schroeder.

"Mr. Hunter Rouse, master of magic, gave a demonstration of the powers of Hindu levitation at Robert Miller's Theater last night. By his unaided efforts he transported Bill Parrish, heavy-weight boxer, from New York to San Francisco. This power was put to a practical use when Miss Dorothy Rosendale was conveyed thru the air from her home in the suburbs five miles to the station in time to catch a train she might otherwise have missed.

"An interesting case which came up in Judge Emily Jones's court this morning was that of Howard Wilson vs. Emmanuel Krupp. The lawyer for the defense was Miss Florence Silverman and for the plaintiff Miss Nellie Kemp. Wilson charged that he went into Krupp's restaurant and, as custom is there, turned his own waffles. Not understanding the art, he let his burn and sued Krupp for damages. He called Miss Dorothy Alspaugh, Miss Pearl Churchill and Miss Dorothy Doll, who had also been eating there at the time, as witnesses. Carleton Champe, dishwasher, wished to give his testimony, but he was refused on the grounds that he had been too busy flirting with Marian Nelles, an assistant, to know anything at all about it. The verdict will be rendered tomorrow."

Wok and Sok finished reading the last page and laid it with the rest.

"What do you think of it?" inquired Sok, gently placing the papers back in the rusty box.

"Well," said Wok slowly, as if under the spell of the disclosures, "I'm thinking that people 4,000 years ago did a great deal more than we give them credit for."

HELEN TIFFANY, '24.

El Peje Grande

(*The Big Fish*)

By Hunter Rouse, '24.

LOST treasures always seem to have a peculiar lure about them which will lead people of this world to forsake all else in a passionate search for hidden riches. So it is with Peruvian wealth. On the advent of the Spaniards the Incas buried countless golden idols in a frantic endeavor to save them from their avaricious invaders. Nevertheless, the Spanish found and took to Europe stores of the precious metals valued at four hundred million dollars. So wealthy, though, was the Inca nation that many times this amount still remains in the ruins, vainly sought by thousands of adventurers.

Even greater than the Inca treasures were the two enormous caches of the Chimu nation. This was a people, enemy to the Incas, who once possessed a large part of the Peruvian seacoast, bounded on the north by the town of Trujillo. Before their capture by Yupanqui, tenth Inca, the subjects of Chimu-Chanchu were addicted to the worship of fish and animals. They buried two huge treasures, called the little fish and the great fish, one of which is still unfound. In trying to bring to light the latter millions of dollars have been expended.

In spite of failure after failure, people continue in that eager attempt to discover what sometime will be found—the treasure of the "peje grande."

I am not a writer of fiction. It was only my love for mineralogy and antiquities that led to my hearing the tale, and it is only that love that prompts me to tell it again. I cannot hope to reproduce the earnest and expressive words I heard, but only to give the reader an idea of what took place forty or fifty years ago among the ruins of the palace of the Chimu-Chanchu.

I have had the pleasure of an intimate acquaintance with

Professor D—, an eccentric old gentleman, somewhat queer at times, but intensely interesting. It was our mutual liking for Nature's work that made him so confidential with me, and I have spent countless hours studying his minerals or listening to his tales of adventures in search for relics of by-gone ages. In his den are cases upon cases of earthenware, mummified heads, native idols—all priceless specimens that he has gathered in Peru. I had noticed particularly a small drawer of beaten gold trinkets, one in the shape of a beautiful rosette. My curiosity finally impelled to inquire about these articles, which he had never before mentioned. A faraway look came into his eyes, as he handled the pieces thoughtfully. From experience I knew that a story was coming and waited quietly. He lighted a bit of Peruvian incense, perhaps to make the picture more vivid, and began slowly.

"When I was a student in college I was suddenly seized with an unquenchable longing to explore Peru. School had no more attraction for me, and I found work on a small tramp steamer whose destination was Panama. After what seemed to a person in my state of mind at least a year we came into port. Wasting no time, I deserted ship, in spite of the fact that I lost my pay. I continued to make for Peru and finally completed the journey, ending at the town of Trujillo. Nothing would satisfy me but to begin at once my search for riches.

"It took fully two years of incessant labor to convince me that such a thing as finding treasure was hopeless. That period did, however, create in me a decided interest in Peruvian archaeology. As my longing for gold gradually decreased, its place was taken by a more civilized longing for knowledge of the ancient races. Through my nearly completed college course I was able to secure at the University of Lima the position of assistant professor of medicine, and continued on the side my study of Inca civilization.

"Within a few months I returned to Trujillo with letters to Colonel Vargas, the most experienced treasure seeker of that famous locality. Yet he had little regard for the scientific value of his discoveries, thinking of them from only the mercantile point of view. From the instant he first caught sight of me he showed clearly that he suspected me of having explicit directions as to the location of the "peje grande," written most likely by the same Indian, Cazique Tello, who confided to Gutierrez de Toledo, so long ago, the secret of the "peje chico," the treasure of the little fish. He accepted instantly my suggestion of visiting the ruins the next morning, perhaps hoping that I would disclose by some action the position of the treasure.

"We left the city through one of its northern gates, the Portada de Miraflores, and made our way to some ruins quite familiar to the colonel. They were of exceedingly great interest to me, and I spent the entire forenoon surveying and making notes. Vargas did not sympathize greatly with my idea of exploration, but took some time showing me spots in which he had been particularly successful in his search for gold. I continued my visits to these and other ruins day after day, but my guide finally gave up. I must have proved pretty clearly that wealth was far from what I sought. I had happened, however, on several small golden idols in one of the tombs, and identified them as Chimu gods. They were mostly in the form of water life—fish, serpents and lizards. From that time I was on the watch for more of such relics, but much to my sorrow found none.

"One day I began work on the Great Pyramid of Moche, the largest and most impressive monument built by the Chimus. I left the ruins late that evening, crossing a small valley on a shaky bridge of poles. Directly at its end began a grove of fruit trees, followed by a field of Chili peppers. At one corner, under the shadow of the pyramid stood a lonely, rude hut, built of cane and mud. It took quite a bit of whistling and pounding on the doorpost before a small shriveled Indian came to find why I was disturbing them.

" 'Have you no more pity for a dying girl, señor,' he said in Spanish, 'than to come banging on the walls as if to wake the dead?'

"I hastened to explain that all I desired was a bit of food and that I had no intention of disturbing anyone. He turned back into the darkness of the hut and called a few words in a tongue which had a strange resemblance to the ancient Chimu. A woman, apparently his wife, brought out a wooden bowl of fish and tortillas and set it before me. After satisfying my hunger, it occurred to me to see whether I could be of any service to the sick. The man told me, after a number of questions, that he had a daughter ill with typhoid, on whom the native doctors had worked in vain. They took me into the single room of the squalid hut, which looked even more forlorn than the outside. For windows there were only small niches cut in the rush-work, admitting little or no air and light. The entire family ate, slept, lived in that musty place they called home. But my greatest surprise was yet to come. In one corner on a bit of native blanket lay a girl of fourteen or fifteen with the most exquisite features I have ever seen on a native during all my stay in South America; in fact, her beauty would have eclipsed

that of many a white woman. In spite of the fact that her face was thin and feverish, nearly robbed of life by sickness, nothing could quench that loveliness. I had already made up my mind to stay in that spot until I had done all in my power to cure her. I quieted my conscience by telling myself that I could save time in my travels to and from the ruins by living next to them. I had taken an added interest in everything around Moche.

"To continue with my story, I lived at that hut, refinished completely after the first day, for five weeks. From the time that things were cleaned the girl, under treatment, showed signs of improvement. I stayed at her cot hour after hour, doing all that I knew of to bring her back to health and slowly, surely, I succeeded. The day that she was first able to leave the hut the joy of her parents was unbounded; she, too, could hardly control her happiness, constantly running up to me and throwing her arms about my neck. And, I? I had best say nothing of my own feelings.

"At our evening meal Maria's father expressed a desire to do something in return for my services, but I protested that I was amply repaid by their hospitality. However, he was determined any finally said he would do anything in his power that I might desire. I thought awhile and at last remembered my former longing for another Chimu god. More to see if he had any knowledge of hidden relics, scarcely expecting any such good fortune, I said that I would be satisfied if he could secure for me a small, golden idol. He said, 'Very well, señor,' and the matter was dropped.

"The following morning the old man casually gave me a small object, asking if it was satisfactory. I glanced at the trinket in my hand, wondering if what I saw was really true. For I held a small fish, beautifully worked out in yellow gold, very heavy, every detail to the smallest scale carefully engraved. The idol was perfect, entirely untouched by time or weather. My first question was where had he found such a thing, for it was one of the most valuable specimens I had seen. He immediately changed the subject, asking again if it pleased me. And, no amount of questioning or begging would disclose the secret. He at last stated that it was not in his power to tell me. His wife, too, seemed to fear some punishment and would say nothing.

"That night, after I had fallen asleep, I felt something pulling softly at my sleeve and awoke to find Maria motioning for me to be quiet. She whispered to me to follow her and led the way to a spot a short distance from the hut. There she

told me that in return for bringing her back to life she was only too glad to take me where her father had refused. She started on again, leading me by the hand toward the great pyramid, towering before us in the night like a huge mountain.

"From time to time she would look up earnestly into my eyes as though trying to say that she owed her life to me. This set me to thinking. Suppose I should--but that is another story. To continue: On reaching the ruins she went along the eastern side nearly to the end. Here was a mass of debris, left, I thought, by former treasure seekers. Maria began to move the rocks away from one spot, and I assisted her. After fifteen minutes' work we uncovered, much to my surprise, the mouth of a tunnel, leading under the pyramid. I noticed for the first time that my guide had brought with her several tallow candles, without which exploration would have been impossible. Motioning for me to come with her, she bent over, entered the passage, and proceeded rapidly ahead. Needless to say, I followed close on her heels, breathless with wonder. Was I, of all the outer world, to be the first to visit the sanctuary of the mightiest prince of Chimu? It was certainly worth the attempt. After countless twists and turns, passing through small halls and chambers, some crudely decorated, we came at last to what must have been the innermost vault. Maria turned to me smiling happily and gave me a lighted taper. Holding it high above my head I looked curiously about the chamber. Then I actually dropped the light through sheer amazement. The room was not especially large, but it was filled to the ceiling with gold—gold, gold everywhere. Idols, vases, statues—every conceivable article a Chimu prince could use, all fashioned out of solid, yellow gold. My forgotten longing for wealth suddenly returned and took complete possession of me. I forgot Maria, the world, everything—all but gold. But that was plenty. I literally basked in its light, beginning at once to fill my pockets with the small nuggets with which the floor was covered. It sent such a tingle through my fingers that I longed to have it all in my embrace. Finally, however, I recovered my senses. Maria was standing as I had left her, pleased that she had given me some enjoyment. And I had forgotten her, forgotten the one to whom I owed all my good fortune. I began to thank her with all my heart, but the sound of the voice breaking the death-like stillness echoed back and forth so grimly that we both shuddered, and she glanced involuntarily toward the entrance of the vault. What she saw there appeared to rob her of all her strength, of her very life. My eyes followed her gaze. Standing in the entrance were seven men, apparently native Chimu priests. They

had no longer the sullen, ignorant look of the peons, but bore themselves as people of the greatest authority.

"Maria remained motionless, seemingly terror-stricken. The priests moved slowly forward and the girl tried to retreat. But the first priest began to address her in hollow tones, using that strange Chimu tongue. Then another stepped forward and roughly seizing her arms started to bind them together. Maria looked toward me with such an appealing glance that I turned on the intruders so suddenly as to take them completely by surprise. I had finished three when another struck me on the head with a club of some sort and the scene faded away.

"When I regained consciousness I found myself lying, sore and lame, on the rocks a short distance from the pyramid. My head ached severely and it was with difficulty that I stood up. I made my way back across the bridge to Maria's house for water and rest. But wasn't this where the hut had stood? I looked around half dazed. The only remains of what had been my home for the past five weeks were a few bits of smoking embers. But where was Maria—her father—her mother? Heaven only knows!

"Since then I have searched that region, asked in the villages, but no Maria. I started an expedition to explore the pyramid, but no entrance could we find. The tunnel had been destroyed. Only the fact that the priests left in my pockets the relics I had found kept me from thinking it all a dream. But they surely are real. Had I discovered the 'peje grande'?"

Higher Institutions of Learning Seniors Plan to Attend

BOSTON TECH.
Hunter Rouse

BOWLING GREEN SCHOOL OF KINDERGARTEN TRAINING
Thelma Streeter

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
Sherman Hawley

CHICAGO ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS
Howard Rogers
Doris Wert

CINCINNATI CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
Mary McGonigle

CLEVELAND LIBRARIAN TRAINING SCHOOL
Mabel Rabbe

CORNELL
John Wing

DARTMOUTH
James Draper
Dick Foote
Ken Humphrey

DENISON
Marion Reed

EMERY—ATLANTA, GA.
Mildred Hatcher

HARVARD
Chester Hansen

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
Nina Murrell

JOHNS HOPKINS
Hazen Haumen

KENYON COLLEGE
Clifford Kraemer

LAKE ERIE COLLEGE
Emily Davis
Rachel Davis
Helen Tiffany

LAKE FOREST
Eddie Evans

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Norbert Allmindinger
James Banting
Merrill Barber
Rexine Basinger
Arline Blood
Byron Bucklew
Louis Carr
Carleton Champe
Carl Collins
Paul Cowell
Freeman Crampton
Morris Crary
Barton Dempsey
John Forster
Edwin Gee
Dorothy Gumpper
Virginia Hammister
J. Edward Heath
Ida Henry
Margaret Hone
Violet Hughes
Carolyn Humbarger
John Jackman
William Klein
Edgar Levitt
Mervin Levey
John Mathes
Alvina Mattison
Ralph MacLaughlin
Lawrence Rayman
Amile Smith
Gertrude Smith
William Sodeman
Charles Sommerfield
Eugene Strunk
Florence Thierwechter
Alfred Thompson
Elsie Thurber
Florence Widmair
Marjorie Williams

NEW YORK ART SCHOOL

Eleanor Roberts

NOTRE DAME

Bob Stoepler

OBERLIN

Stuart Collin
Elizabeth Heskett
Beatrice Ilett
Helen Johnson
Emilie Jones
Margaret Kopitke
Elizabeth Niver
Robert Smead
Milton Swanson
Walter Timson
Florence Williams

OHIO STATE

Milton Althoz
Joe Applebaum
Loren Baker
Claud Black
Frank Brosius
Edgar Curtis
Dorothy Jarvis
Opal Johnson
Omar Kietzman
Helen Klotz
Arthur Knaur
Melvin Marihugh
Nate Mathews
Ernestine McIlwain
Alice McRill
Norma Nunamaker
Lillian Paquette
William Reinstein
Andrew Schreiner
Chester Shinbach
Florence Silverman
Morgan Southard
Anna Steinberg
Edwin Tasker

OHIO WESLEYAN

Dorothy Faber
William Keyt
Corene Tiffany
Ruth White
Mary Wise

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

Margaret Stalker

PENNSYLVANIA STATE UNIVERSITY

Ray Allen
Fred Hartman

PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY

Huston Cadwallader
Roy Davis
Robert S. Jones
Herbert Lane
Charles Rideout
Albert Schliff
Karl Stein

SIMMONS COLLEGE

Bertha Dreyfus

SULLINS COLLEGE

Dorothy Schumacker

TOLEDO UNIVERSITY

Kenneth Ansted
Henry Artz
David Bailey
Nelson Bailey
Velma Battin
James Benschoter
Beth Bigelow
Thomas Bretherton
Norris Dennis
Dorothy Doll
Helen Eberline
Luella Eisenman
Thais Ernst
Helen Feeley
Fredonia Fox
Thelma Fox
Marcus Friedman
Burnett Gamble

Halien George
Fred Gill
James Hamilton
Sidney Hershman
Stanley Howell
Anna Inman
Ruth Keller
Nellie Kemp
Don Kleinhans
Robert Klotz
Josephine Kreider
Stanley Kuhlman
Martha Lewis
Robert Miller
Ruth Miller
Lillian Moore
Gale Nadeau
Howard Pankratz
Edwin Reid
Evelyn Repasz
Boydell Scott
May Shultz
Leo Sparaga
Margaret Sutphin
Dorothy Van Fleet
Roy Walton
Viola Weil
Valda Welker
Edna Whittacker
Lawrence Witker
Donald Woodley
Fanny Young

TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Lyman Brewer

WELLESLEY
Helen Harsh
Sally Loomis

WELLS COLLEGE
Dorothy Rosendale

WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY
Esther Fine

120

WILLIAMS COLLEGE
James Hodge

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN
Helen Jacobson
Muriel Reed
Clarence Rubadeux
Ralph Schroeder
Bob Sommerville

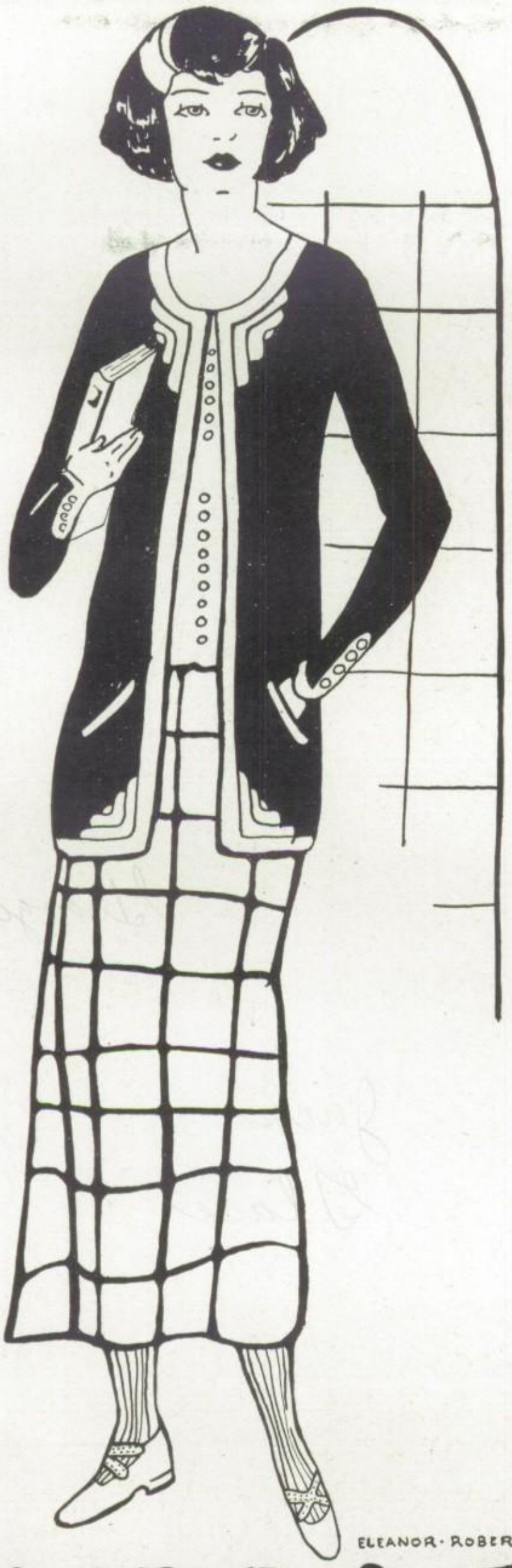
WITTENBERG COLLEGE
Adolf Harste
Ella May Spelker
Herbert Veler

WOOSTER COLLEGE
Henrietta Hoffman
Mary Hungarland
Charles Nims
Justine Tiedtke

YALE
Oscar Foster

YPSILANTI NORMAL
Dorothy Biggs

First Floor Corridor



ELEANOR · ROBERTS

JUNIORS

Lully Jessie Knoblaugh

Mary Loomis

Martha Galene

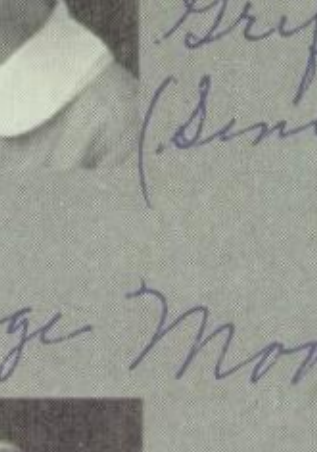
Dorothy Hull

Isbel Griffith (Sinclair)

George Moor

Jack Glass

Tom Ramsay



Ruth Stark

Helen Vanclef

Ross Hammond

Junior Council

GEORGE MOOR.....*President*

DOROTHY HULL.....*Vice-President*

ISABELL GRIFFITH.....*Secretary*

JACK GLASS.....*Treasurer*

TOM RAMSAY.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*

MARY LOOMIS — HELEN VAN CLEEF

RUTH STARK — MARTHA GOSLINE

ROSS HAMMOND — DOLLY KNOBLAUGH

The Class of Twenty-five

THE Junior Class held its first meeting the first of November, to organize. John Moor, of the Student Council, presided during the elections, which resulted in choice of George Moor, President; Dorothy Hull, Vice-President; Isabelle Griffith, Secretary; Jack Glass, Treasurer, and Tom Ramsay, Sergeant-at-Arms. After the officers had decided upon organization of a Junior Council, eight students were elected to join the officers in its formation. Miss Goulet, whom the class chose as Faculty Advisor, has given a great deal of her time to class matters.

Just as the class became fully organized, the president was busy with football and could not devote much time to class activities. On his return from the west the Council met and chose the class colors, black and white.

For the twenty-eighth of March is planned the "J-Hop". Freddie Lower's Orchestra is to furnish music in a setting of effective decorations in the class colors. Interest and enthusiasm have been aroused by a class meeting March eleventh at which announcements concerning the dance were given the class.

The class has worked under difficulties, this being its first year of organization. The spirit and interest is such that it is hoped we may take up the duties and responsibilities of Seniors and perform them with credit to ourselves and our school.

GEORGE MOOR,
President.

1925

GIRLS

Katherine Adams
Rachel Armour
Alice Arndt
Donabella Baer
Eleanor Ball
Mabel Barnes
Adelaide Berman
Genevieve Bernard
Virginia Beverlin
Elizabeth Beyer
Josephine Bigelow
Lauribel Birkenhauer
Agnes Blank
Dorothy Brassington
Mary Brehant
Genevieve Brennan
Miriam Brown
Kathleen Cann
Marcella Carsten
Jessie Clapp
Lola Clark
Mildred Clark
Gwendolyn Collins
Helen Crawford
Corenne Creswell
Phyllis Creswell
Betty Crowder
Eleanor Cunningham
Lucille Dalberg
Emily Davis
Leora Davis
Phyllis Davis
Onece Day
Helen Deckelman
Gertrude Deverell
Marian De Wese
Corenne Dorn
Jean Drane
Virginia Duffy
Jeanne Eckhardt
Eunice Emling
Winifred Ensminger
Dorothy Evans
Ruth Fisher
Alice Fiske
Mary Foster
Lucille Fox
Bessy Franklin
Henrietta Geissman
Frances Gettins
Alvina Giha
Sarah Gimpel
Kathryn Githens
Martha Gosline
Isabelle Griffith
Katharine Hamm
Dorothy Happ
Helen Harris
Dorothy Hawkins
Evelyn Hay
Alice Hayman
Ethel Hecht
Melita Hofman
Gertrude Holton
Dorothy Hull
Thelma Jacobs
Dorothy Kane
Margaret Kapp
Miriam Kallam
Carolyn Kelly
Virginia Kern
Edith Kloffenstein
Dolly Knoblaugh
Wilma Kudzia
Janet Lavenberg
Margaret Laycock
Geneva Leake
Ernestine Lechner
Constance Levison
~~Irene Light~~ died 1977
Ruth Light
Mary Louise Loomis
Lucille McCune
Adelaide Machen
Margaret Martz
~~Kathryn Myers~~ dead
Lucretia Miller
Frances Montgomery
Mary Moore
Edna Mowey
Marcella Osgood
Helen Parker
Kathryn Parker
Helena Paryski
Frances Paterson
Lessie Peet
Merle Phelps
Betty Preas
Frances Quigley
Jeanette Raitz
Thelma Raitz
Elizabeth Rankin

Hattie Retzloff
Margaret Rieder
Romayne Rye
Frances Robertson
Virginia Rutherford
Louise Saleta
Ruth Sanzenbacher
Jeannette Schrader
Ellen Schurn
Marcia Shais
Donna Dean Sherman
Jane Siegfried
Mildred Siek
Ellen Sinclair
Elizabeth Smith
Ruth Stark
Thelma Stevens
Catherine Streicher
Sibylla Strobel
Rachael Sevisher
Dorothy Testor
Theresa Thal
Aileen Thompson
Dorothy Thompson
Margaret Thompson
Florence Tiedtke
Margaret Timmons
Dorothy Topper
Marion Trettien
Kathryn Firtch
Helen Tucker
Helen Van Cleef
Dorothy Van Ness
Doris Vipond
Helen Weaver
Dorothy Weisbrod
Dorothy Wesler
Dorothy Wilkinson
Charlotte Wine
Pauline Zeluff

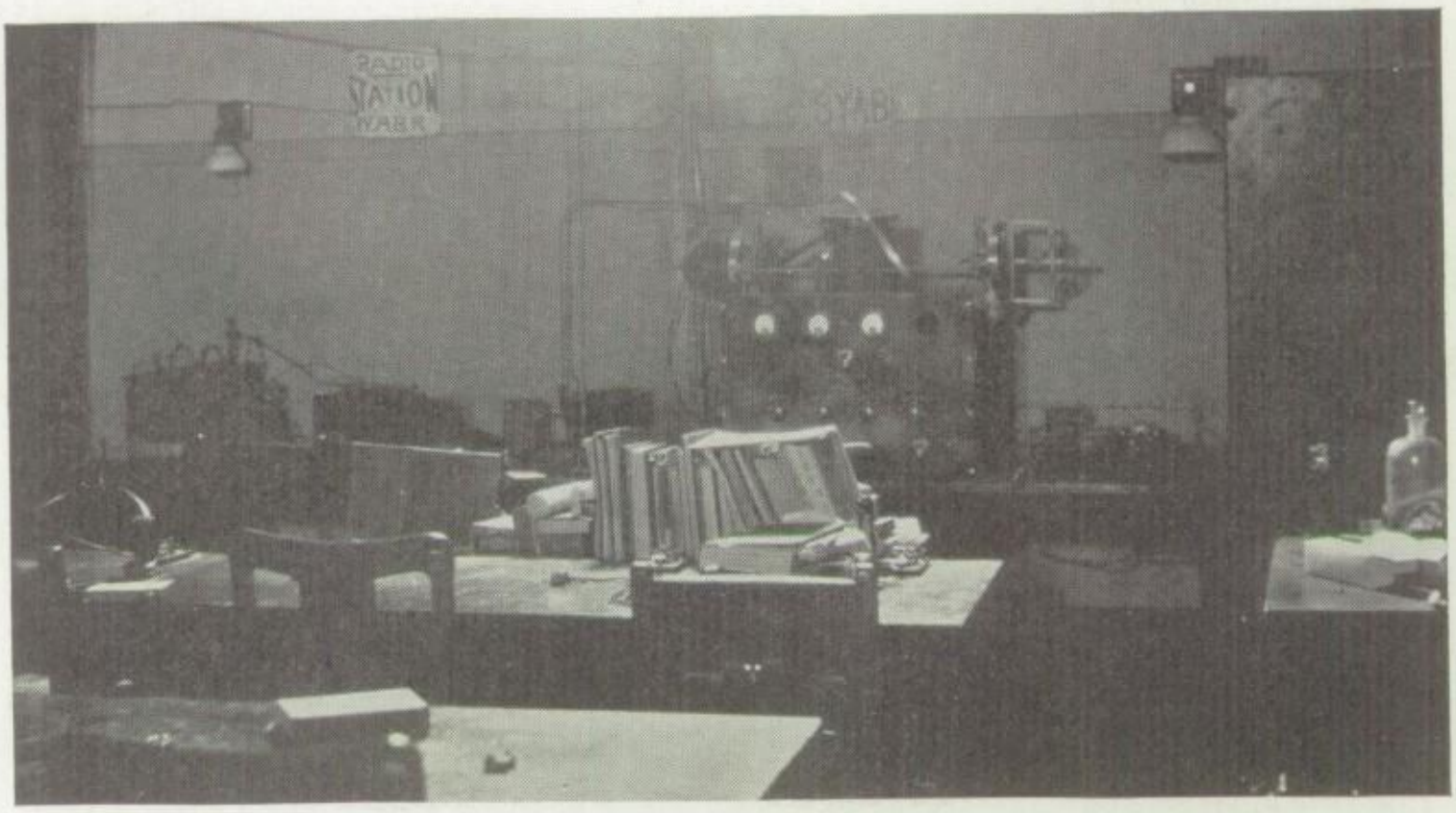
BOYS

John Adair
George Alber
Kenneth Atkin
Richard Beard
Fred Bishop
Frederick Bissell
Robert Bolles
Chester Breede
Russell Brown
Dale Burke
Wilson Butler
Charles Carson
Warren Carter
Harold Chiles
Richard Cochrun
Carleton Collin
Lewis Cook
Burman Curry
Ralph Davis
Walter Delaplane
Herbert Dirr
Deane Donley
Louis Earick
William Edgecomb
Frederick Eyster
Don Farnham
Carl Fauster
Clarence Fike
Frank Firth
Clair Fisher
Jack Fowle
James Fox
David Frick
Edward Fritter
Jack Glass
Beryl Goldman
Louis Gross
Paul Grud
Billy Guitteau
Ross Hammond
Harold Hannes
Frank Hawley
Melvin Hemmig
Fred Henning
Adelbert Henderson
William Hill
Robert Hoffner
Ralph Hoover
Walter Hoover
Paul Hoy
Sidney Jacobson
Edwin Janney
Harry Johnston
Clarence Kamm
Russel Keier
Reeves Kidney
Robert Kidney
Wayne Kimmerlin
Bernard Klivans
Charles Koehler

Fred Koss
Albert Kripke
George Lamb
Claude Lance
James Lasalle Jr.
John Leeson
Robert Lewis
Thomas Lovering
Donald Lovewell
Virgil Ludwig
Milton McCreery
Russell Malrick
Arthur Marleau
Robert Meredith
William Mewborn
Willis Millington
Enrique Molina
George Moor
Philip Moses
Robert Neafie
Robert Neff
Melvin Oliver
Donald O'Rourke
Harold Peters
Howard Peters
Robert Pocotte
Warren Potter
Tom Ramsay
Judson Reid
Frederick Rhines
Solomon Rice
Donald Rogers
Donald Ross
Ralph Rule
Emmett Russell
Ronald Saffen
Paul Santee
Fred Shaub
William Seaman
Bob Selby
Hugh Sharp
Charles Sharples
Clarence Shaw
Harold Simpson
Dalton Smith
Lee Smith
Robert Smith
Roy Stalker
John Swanwick, Jr.
John Tiedtke
Ralph Turner
Ralph Wagner
Dalton Walper
Fern Weatherwax
Charles Webb
William Werntz
Jack Wheaton
John Wieland
Russell Winters
Elmer Wohler
Lewis Wolchok

RADIO

RADIO is of three kinds; entertainment, amateur, and commercial. On account of its popularity and wide publicity, the first requires no more than mere mention. The third, or commercial, phase is that which deals with the operation and maintenance of commercial transmitting stations, either broadcasters or stations on shipboard. A young man in charge of this work has an opportunity to travel in foreign lands, for which many pay thousands of dollars. With "grub" and quarters, his pay may run as high as one hundred and fifty dollars per month. It is the preparation for this work which is taught at Scott.



Radio Room

The second phase takes care of the embryo commercial operator. He (occasionally a girl cares for this type of work) likes to have his own transmitter and talk to friends in distant states or countries. Communication has been maintained with one of their number on the good ship Bowdin, now frozen in Arctic waters. These were first to span the Atlantic with less power than is used by the ordinary electric-light bulbs. One made radio entertainment possible and invented, about five years ago, "the super Heterodyne" receiver for broadcast reception. These are the fellows who get the real "kick" out of radio.

J. W. B. Foley.

SOPHOMORE

dead

Sophomore Council

ROBERT CLINGAN.....*President*

JANE MOOR.....*Vice-President*

JEAN FORSTER.....*Secretary*

HENRY APPLEGATE.....*Treasurer*

FRED LAUFFLER.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*

ELLEN BROSIUS

ETHEL COLEGROVE

FRANKLIN QUALE

Class of Twenty-six

FOR the second time in the history of Scott High School, a Sophomore Class has organized. After the majority of the class had signed the petition of organization issued by the Student Council, the Class of Twenty-six, following the example of the Class of Twenty-four, held a meeting and elected the following officers: President, Bob Clingan; Vice-President, Jane Moor; Secretary, Jean Forster; Treasurer, Henry Applegate, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Fred Lauffler. At a later meeting of the class, Miss Noble was chosen as the Sophomore Faculty Advisor and Ethel Colegrove, Ellen Brosius, and Franklin Quale were elected as members of the Sophomore Council. By organizing in the Sophomore year, the Class of Twenty-six has earnestly endeavored to make itself better qualified to assume its duties and responsibilities as a class of Scott High School in the Sophomore, Junior, and Senior years. Under the capable leadership of Harold Waltz, chairman of the Social Committee, a Sophomore party, held in the gymnasium, was a success. This party and our other class functions will tend to make us better prepared as a class for the Junior Class duties next year, and the still more important Senior Class duties in 1926.

BOB CLINGAN,
President.

Miss Helen Noble

And this year, above the supervisor's desk in One Twenty-six, we find a new face, or one new to class supervision—Miss Helen Noble's. Her work with the Sophomore Class has been done quietly and efficiently. That she stands high with her charges is shown in their selection of her for Faculty Advisor to the class. We predict a bright future for One Twenty-six, under her guidance.

Class of Nineteen Twenty-six

GIRLS

Helene Agler
Mary Albrecht
Charlotte Alexander
Frances Alexander
Dorothy Anderson
Mary Arbogast
Alby Armstrong
Virginia Arnaman
Elizabeth Austin
Delores Bacome
Eleanor Baer
Florence Bailey
Aileen Baker
Helen Ball
Alice Barber
Virginia Barton
Eleanor Basch
Eleanor Bate
Rodelle Bates
Irma Beach
Muriel Behring
Josephine Beilharz

Mary Bennett
Alberta Benze
Edythe Billingshea
Irene Binzer
Frances Bird
Wilona Blank
Mary Bost
Marjory Boyion
Grace Boynton
Henrietta Breno
Jeannette Bretherton
Margaret Brewster
Ellen Brockway
Marjorie Broer
Ellen Brosius
Florence Brown
Harriet Bush
Dorethea Chandler
Mary Chase
Opal Cheney
Marion Cole
Ethel Colegrove
Helene Cosgray
Maxine Cosgray
Gertrude Crampton
Jane Cray
Lucille Cremean
Velma Crow
Burdean Curry
Frances Curson
Phyllis Damschreder
Francis Davies
Eunice Davis
Louise Dean
Elizabeth Delaplane
Dorothy Dewey
Elizabeth Daugherty
Ione Drake
Alice Dresser
Rachel Dunbar
Ellen Dupuis
Katherine Ellis
Ruth Erler
Lenore Fain
Lillian Fair
Lucille Fisher
Ruth Fleckinger
Mary Folger
Jeon Forster
Margaret Fox
Virginia Frey
Luella Fritsche
Gwendoline Gardner

Opal Garn
Maybelle Gehring
Elizabeth Gessner
Marguerite Gilborne
Dorothy Gogan
Anna Goldberg
Alice Good
Delephine Goodes
Adelyn Gordon
Agnes Goston
Elizabeth Graham
Rose Grantham
Beatrice Grover
Mildred Halbach
Phyllis Hallem
Helen Hallman
Mary Hanson
Virginia Harford
Helen Harrison
Luetta Harste
Mary Hartman
Carmen Hayes
Margaret Heath
Helen Hehl
Mabel Hemmig
Louise Henning
Helen Henry
Elizabeth Hill
Clare Hoag
Virginia Hoeft
Bessie Horwitz
Frances Hoyt
Esther Hull
Betty Idoine
Ruth Ingl
Della Jones
Marion Kahnweiler
Kathryn Kaufman
Mabel Keckeley
Dorothy Keller
Dorothy Kelley
Maxine Keiflhoff
Helen Kibby
Leitha Kirkland
Virginia Kirtland
Truth Klinck
Alleyne Knerr
Alice Kobacker
Louise Koss
Irene Kroencke
Kathy Kronmann
Josephine Laude
Rebecca Lane

1926

Rena Laney
Anna Lang
Josephine Laskey
Lillian Laycock
Henrietta Lichner
Dorothy Leine
Madelyn Levi
? Jessie Lillicotch died
Lillian Lindow
Martha Lloyd
Virginia McCreery
Elsa McLuchie
Fern McMann died 12-29-47
Alyce Mandler
Mary Mandler
Carroll Messing
Margaret Michael
Dorothy Michener
Dorothy Miller
Charlotte Mindel
Margaret Moon
Jane Moon
Nancy Morrison
Kathryn Moules
Eleanor Mueller
Annabelle Murphy
Alice Nathan
Phyllis Oliver
Miriam O'Neill
Lenore Osborn
Selma Paris
Mary Parker
Ruth Parker
Claire Patton
Jane Peabody
Miriam Peters
Kathryn Petrie
Hazel Pettit
Jeanne Pheatt
Jeannette Pintis
Alice Pratt
Florence Quose
Margaret Quimby
Tessie Quinn
Patty Rabb
Edith Rakestraw
Bernice Reed
Helen Reed
Josephine Reed
Elizabeth Reinhart
Dorothy Remmert
Elizabeth Respasz
Alice Richards

Violet Richardson
Dorothy Riess
Frances Rife
Frances Ritter
Marie Robinson
Evelyn Rodd
Jeanette Rothenstein
Eleanor Rapp
Ruth Sandberg
Armylda Schwen
Lois Schramm
Irene Schreiner
Ellenne Schroeder
Kathryn Schwab
Elsie Sebastian
Florence Senn
Dorothy Severin
Emily Shan
Elaine Sheffield
Leila Shepler
Esther Shidell
Ruth Shook
Evangeline Siefka
Ivy Simmons
Dorothy Smith
Ruth Smith
Evelyn Snyder dec Edward R
Margaret Stark
Helen Starkweather
Stella Stein
Audrey Steiner
Evelyn Steinmetz
Martha Stiekel
Elizabeth Summers
Martha Taylor
Helen Tenney died
Jeannette Thomas
Netty Tobias
Martha Tom
Luella Torrence
Caroline Tonsey
Jane Trost
Esther Turner
Margaret Van Ness Frances
June Vischer Risinger
Lucile Vogel
Helen Walling
Eileen Walper meyers
Martha Webster
Carolyne Weismantel
Lillian Welker
Lucy Westwood
Mary White

Beatrix Willets
Amaryllis Williamson
Mary Witmer
Florence Wittman
Pauline Wolfgang
Virginia Wuerfel
Eleanor Wynkoop
Charlotte Zepp
Naomi Zimmerman

BOYS

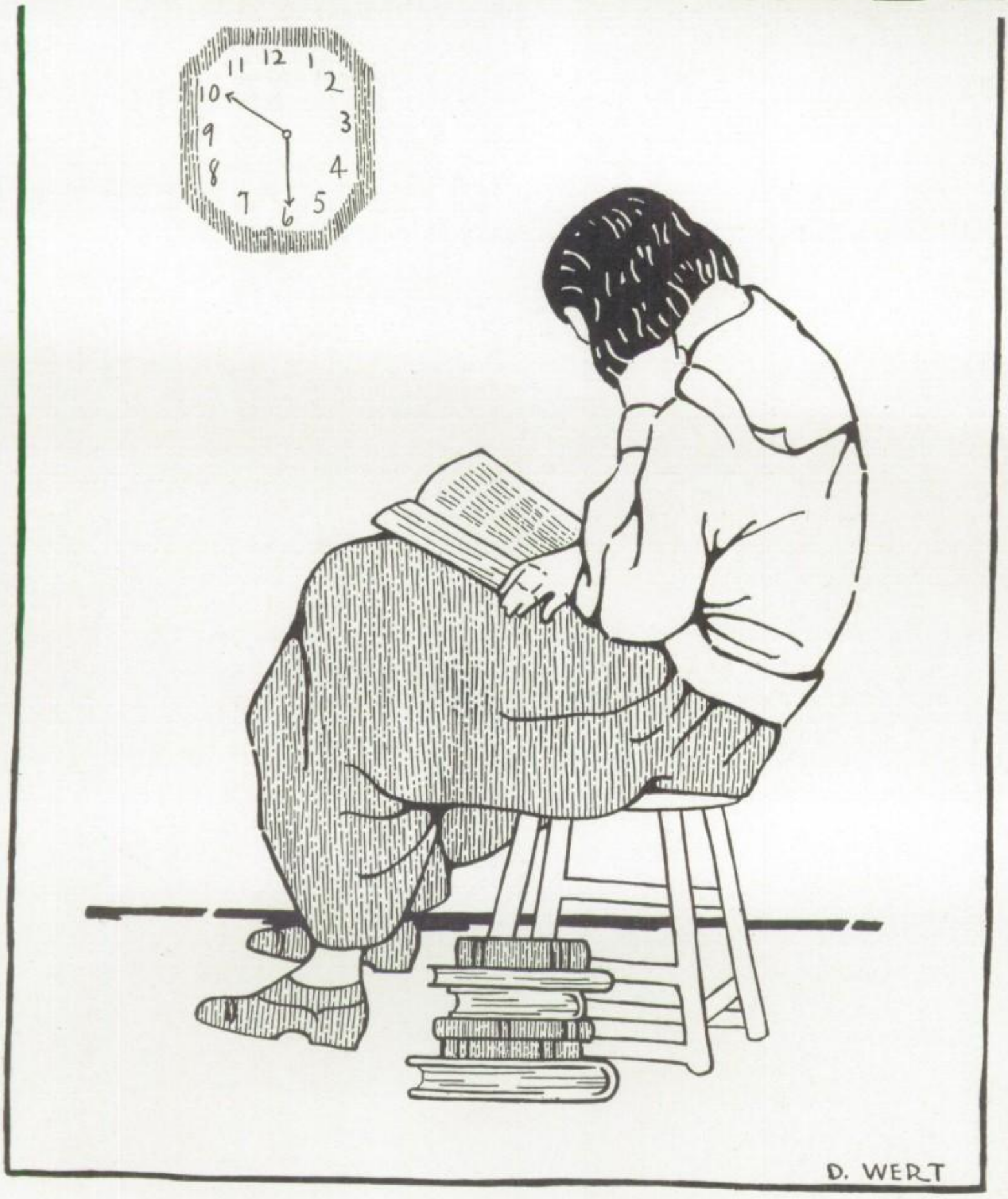
Bob Anderson
Paul Ansted
Henry Applegate
Reynold Aumend
Franklin Babcock
Clarence Bachelor, Jr.
Dorman Bachelor
John Bailey
Alan Baker
Hollis Barber
Sloane Barbour
Maurice Barnthouse
Cyril Basinger
Joe Behm
George Beilharz
Frank Bettidge
Leslie Bigelow
Raymond Biggs
Boni Bloom
Herbert Blumberg
Robert Boatfield
Charles Bohnengel
Dale Bost
Robert Brackett
George Bradley
Edmond Breene
Frederic Brown
J. C. Brown, Jr.
Ross Brubacker
Bertrum Bruning
John Bryce
Brockway Bullard
Ross Burgert
Oran Caleb
Daniel Camp
Vaughn Carroll
Calhoun Cartwright
Charles Case
Franklin Clark
Bob Clingan
Alfred Cohn
Robert Colegrove
Ralph Cooley
Lyman Crabbs
William Corl
Walter Crawford
Lee Culler
William Cummings
Toufie Darah
James Davies
Donlee Davis
Neal Davis
Russell Davis
Francis Decker
Jack Delcher
Walter Dence
Le Roy DeShetler
Howard Devilbiss
Henry Devore
James Dixon
Henry Doder
Henry Dodge
Frederick Dohn
Herbert Dreyer
George Dugan
Harold Eberle
John Eberth
Willard Edson
Arthur Ehlut
Dick Ellsworth
Frank Epstein
Milton Epstein
Charles Faber
George Feldman
Crawford Felker
Charles Ferguson
Newcomb Ferguson
Robert Fetters
William Fisk
Carl Fleishman
Emmett Flory
Farley Foster
John Frazier
Lynn Frazier
Clark Freed
Murray Friedman
Frederick Froehlich
Adelmer Frey
George Gallant
Dick Garrison
Don Garwood
John Gelzer

1926

Frederick Gilchrist
Harry Gill
Kenneth Gillett
Henry Green
Sydney Green
William Grover
John Halsted Lucille Hirschel
Huber Hamman
George Harrison
Kirtland Harsch
Stephen Hart
Phil Haskell
Arthur Hauser
Cornell Hayden
Beryl Heffelbower
Lawrence Hill
Richard Hindman
Mason Holt
Stanley Holton
Elmo Howell
Richard Hubbard
Robert Huber
Frank Hughes
William Hullhorst
John Hungarland
Edward Husted
Robert Hutchens
Harlan Hutchinson Deceased
John Inman
Louis Jaschob
Walter Johnson
Harold Jones
Sam Jordan
Fred Joseph
James Keeler
Robert Kelly
John Kemper
Westley Kenne
Wayne Kent
Carlyle Kime
Jay Kinne
Woodman Lane
James Lasley
Albert Leet
Carl Leibovitz
Stanley Lemke
Norman Levey dead '79
Kent Libbing
Alfred Linden
Kenneth Lindersmith
Harold Lineback
George Lober, Jr.
Fred Lohfink
Alan Loop
John Lorr
Willard Lowry
William Lucas
Edgar Lutz
Bertram McBain
Edgar McCann
Glenn McCann
William McCaw
Norman McChesney
William McIlwain
Carl McLaughlin
Clifford MacCoy
Lawrence Maine
Douglas Marshall
Edward Mauk
Ralph Merickel
Gilbert Meyer
Howard Miller
Irwin Miller
Ralph Miller
John Moore
Thad Moore
Clarence Morgan
Edward Morse
Henry Morse
Carl Musser
John Nettleman
George Neukom
Frank Niewiadomski
Robert Nims
Walter Ortman
Wilfred Orwig
Edward Osnowitz
Allen Owen
Harold Packard
Lytle Parks
George Patterson
Edwin Peck
Roger Peters
Carroll Petty
Charles Phelps
Willard Poast
Clarence Powlesland
Franklin Quale
Harold Rager
Leonard Rasmaussen
Nivin Rathke
Paul Reichert, Jr.
Robert Reid
Willard Relyea
Robert Rex
Harold Richter

Frederick Ritter
Linden Roberdeaux
Donald Robinson
Wellington Roemer
Donald Romer
Kenneth Ruhl
Isadore Sack
Edgar Sanders
Donald Sargent
Jack Schackne
Raymond Scharer
Wayne Sellick
Carolus Sheffield
James Sherman
Clifford Sigg
Roman Skurzyn
Lee Slayton
Donald Smith
George Smith
Willard Smith
Harold Spaulding
Elenor Sperry
Robert Stanley
Stuart Stead
Dick Stophlet
Donald Swan
Robert Swartzbaugh
Charles Sweeny
Dixon Sweeny
Arthur Sweet
Harold Taber
Starford Tetelbaum
Irwin Thal
Preston Thal
Robert Thompson
Byron Tigges
Martin Tisdale
Stanford Trenhaft
Kenneth Turner
Jack Ulmer
Robert Ungewitter
Dick Van Landingham
Eldon Voigt
Wilbert Wacker
William Walker
Harold Waltz
Carroll Warmington
Denson Warrick
Charles Wertz
Robert Weston
Bob White
Marvin Whitmill
Robert Wibel
Nelson Wieland
Don Wilcox
Ben Williams
Clark Williams
Albert Winters
Clarence Wittser
Robert Witker
Harold Woehrle
Arthur Woleben
Harold Woldruff
George Wright
Wesley Wyre
Waldo Yeager

FRESHMEN



HAROLD A. CONKLIN

What does that name mean to the Freshman at Scott? Penalties? Perhaps, to those who deserve them; but to that great majority which doesn't, it means comradeship, leadership. He hears their excuses, their lessons, their problems. During his three years of administration in Room Sixty-four, his influence has been of the greatest value. The Freshman who does not appreciate him now, will when he has left Sixty-four and Mr. Conklin.

Class of Nineteen Twenty-seven

GIRLS

Dorothy Affleck
Mary Algire
Elizabeth Allabach deceased 76
Betty Anderson
Ester Anderson
Dorothy Apple
Cornelia Arnos
Margaret Atkin
Marion Augsbad
Virginia Augsbach
Leona Avery
Gladys Bacome
Gloria Bacome
Katherine Baer
Mary Bailey
Catherine Baker
Florence Baker
May Baldwin
Violet Ball
Donna Mary Banting

1927

Evelyn Barber
Florence Barret
Janis Basinger died 1961
Ellen Batey
Augusta Beatty
Ruth Beckham
Mary Benschoter
Romaine Bidwell
Virginia Bierly
Katharine Bigelow
Thursa Bigelow
Lorene Binns
Louise Blackburn
Alice Blake
Annabel Bohnengel
Dorothy Boor
Dorothy Brinker
Betty Brittain
Helen Brook
Catherine Brown
Lucille Brown
Mildred Bucher
Gertrude Buchland
Alice Budd
Margaret Bues
Mortine Butler
Jane Caldwell
Eugenia Callahan
Virginia Camp died 1974?
Mary Campbell
Marian Carlisle
Mary Jane Carrier
Elsie Christy
Dorothy Chubner
Charlotte Clark
Elva Clark
Mary Clive
Lillian Close
Ruth Collen
Marian Cone
Florence Cripe
Hazel Cron
Henrietta Cunningham
Virginia D'Alton
Virginia Daniells
Jane Davies
Myra Decker
Hazel Dence
Patti Denman
Opal Drennan
Ruth Earhart
Anne Eberth
Virginia Edson

Frances Eichman
Ruth Elder
Jane Elliott
Ann Felker
Vivian Feld
Helen Ferris
Elizabeth Fioretto
Sylvia Fisher
Betty Fleming
Helen Flickinger
Lenora Flora
Lena Folger
Sadie Fortress
June Foster
Wave Foster
Florine French
Virginia French
Gretchen Froehlich
Jeannette Frost
Adelaide Fullington
Virginia Gamble
Myrtle Gardner
Doris Gerhart
Jennie Gill
Lillian Gimple
Mary Gorrell
Jean Gould
Ruth Gowing
Thelma Greenaway
Esther Graty
Dorothy Grover
Verna Guilinger
Bertha Guillaume
Edna Halsey
Betty Halsted Caple divorced
Marguerite Hand
Sylvia Hardy
Margaret Harris
Elizabeth Harvey
Charlotte Haskins
Mary Hauck
Ivadel Hergert
Bernice Herman
Bernice Hess
Gladys Himelhoch
Esther Hively
Allison Hodge
Luella Hoffman
Naomi Hoffman
Adelaide Hogue
Grace Hoover
Kathryn Hottman
Leasley Howard

Mabel Hull
Lula Hummel
Irene Huson
Ethel Jacobson
Ruth Jaeger
Lucile James
Virginia Jones
Eleanor Kaeniline
Mildred Keller
Virginia Keller
Alma Kiewatt
Mildred Kiner
Alta Kinne
Dorothy Kirkbride
Ann Kirkby
Elsie Krieft
Drusella Kronk
Helen Kudzea
Kathryn Langdon
Ruth Lasalle
Lucille Lavenberg
Mary Leake
Evelyn Lee
Pauline Leive
Dorothy Le Vally
Ethel Levey
Pauline Lewis
Ruth Libbe
Belva Loman
Jay Loomis
Edna Lovewell
Ruth Ludwig
Geraldine McClure
Evelyn McCowan
Eloise McElroy
Jane McNary
Garnett MacDonald
Dorothy Mahon
La Verne Marquardt
Iris Martin
Ruth Mason
Geraldine Mathias
Helen Matyas
Lois Mebane
Marion Mensing
Edna Merry
Mabel Merry
Ruth Mewborn
Virginia Minke
Dorothy Minneker
Marian Mitchell
~~Josephine Montgomery~~
Amelia Morgan
Evelyn Murray
Golden Musselman
Helen Myers
Nancy Newton
Barbara O'Neil
Helen Overly
Florence Palluck
Mary Palmer
June Pankhurst
Altha Parker
Mary Parrish
Mary Peabody
Alice Peterson
Eva Pettigrew
Ann Pingen
Marie Pingen
Lillian Pintis
Nina Pocotte
Frances Powell
Helen Price
Mildred Prosser
Iva Rakestraw
Elizabeth Ray
Theresa Reicherd
Helen Reid
Alice Reynolds
Marian Riggs
Charlotte Root
Betty Rowley
Virginia Rucker
Ella Ruedy
Virginia Russell
Wilma Rutschow
May Sande
Frances Schmidt
Katherine Schoefeld
Florence Schwyn
Lillian Seligman
Virginia Shepler
Helen Sherman
Lillian Shinbach
Helen Siddall
Caroline Skeer
Dorothy Smith
Gayle Smith
Marjorie Smith
Elizabeth Sneider
Geraldine Stalker
Gretchen St Amant
Phyllis Stewart
Helen St John
Coila Storer
Grace Strobel

Alice Strong
Eugenia Swayzer
Marion Tallman
Virginia Teachout
Lois Thatcher
Doris Traphagen
Gertrude Troutner
Maryellen Wagner
Velma Watring
Ruth Weber
Jane Webster
Margaret Wern
Anne Wettstein
Ruth Wheeler
Myrle Wilbur
Alice Willson
Helen Willson
Pauline Wilson
Florence Winkler
Jeanette Woodley
Carol Wuerfel
Bertha Zuker

BOYS

Fred Allyn
Robert Annin
Harold Arbogast
Walter Argow
Maurice Arnold
Clarence Augsbach
Arthur Backus
William Badger
James Baker
Robert Ballentine
Reign Barnett
Leonard Bauroth
Alfred Baxter
Jared Beard
Sterling Beeson
Harrold Bell Jr.
Austin Bender
Donald Bennett
William Benschoter
Isadore Binzer
Vaughn Bishop
Laurel Blair
Joseph Blanke
Walter Blankenstein
Paul Bolinger
Jack Briggs
Max Britz
John Brown
John Bruggemeier dead
John Bryce
William Burgess
Frank Butler
Jack Campbell
Edward Cashman
Dean Caswall
Wellington Chollett dead
Kendall Clark
Leroy Cochrell
Homer Cohen
Arthur Coller
Clark Comstock
Raymond Conrow
William Cooley
Melvin Corbin
Albert Cox
George Creswell
Luther Crocker
Milton Cualsky
Marion Davey
Robert Davidson
Glen Davis
Alonzo De Wolfe
Lloyd Dominick
Russell Doppler
Sidney Dossat
Henry Dreher
Robert Easton
Frederick Edington
Robert Eley
Edgar Emerson
Edwin Eyre
Tom Farmer
Bruce Felbinger
Andrew Fiske
Oto Fleischman
Frank Foster Jr. Deceased
Fred Fox
James French
David Friedman
Jack Friend
Sprague Gardiner
Frederick Garrison
Edward Goldmann
George Gowen, Jr.
Bill Gradolph
Richard Grafton
James Graham
George Graner
Glenn Green
Robert Haines

Oscar Haller
Bert Hardy, Jr.
Jack Harrigan
Frederick Harrsen, Jr.
Lloyd Haskins
Fred Hassen, Jr.
Harold Hassen
Scott Hayes
John Hemley
Jack Henderson
Quentin Holley
John Holton
Reece Houser
Dallas Housholder
Robert Jennings
Coy Kamm
David Keedy
Clare Kegg
William Kimbell
Kenneth Kistler
Walter Klatt
Kenneth Knoke
Bert Knowles
Alfred Koch
Homer Kripke
John Lanbach
Jack Lasky
Stanley Levison
Donald Light
Harold Lindsey
Richard Linhart
Lloyd Lippert
Harold Lynch
Edward McCann
Robert McIntosh
Robert McKindley
Alfred Mackinder
Mahlon Matheny
Dale Mehring
Hilbert Merrill
Clarence Merry
Lyman Merry
George Messmore
John Metzler
Burdette Meyers
Albert Miller
Thomas Miller
Edward Minke
Harold Moan
William Montgomery
Dean Moore
Garth Morris
Archie Morrison

Pete Murphy
William Naylor Jr.
Cloyce Neifie
Edward Nettleton, Jr.
Junior Neuendorff
Ralph Oakes
Harry Ostrander
Louis Overbeck
Arthur Palmer
Horace Penney, Jr.
Frank Penoyar
Walter Peppus
Herbert Perlis
Franklin Peters
Charles Pettit
Cledwyn Phillips
Harold Pickard
Leverett Powers
John Preas
Carl Raber
Nelson Raber
John Reid
Robert Reinhart
Richard Rethmel
Kenneth Richcreek
Milton Rideout
Jermain Rodenhauser
Clifford Rosacrans
William Routson
Elmer Rule
John Russell
Don Saleta
Bill Salisbury
William Sanzenbacher
Philip Schaefer
Vincent Schmidt
Herman Sharfman
Richard Sharpe
Grove Shaw
Donald Shawen
Kirby Siebenthal
Miles Silverman
Henry Simpkins Jr.
Louis Sims
George Smead
Eugene Snyder
David Sobin
Larry Solether
Charles Sparks
Myron Spross
George Staebler
Roland Stalder
Abie Steinberg

Alvin Steinman
William Steinman
Norman Stener
William Stewart
Johnathan Stinehelfer
David Stowe
Donald Strater
Robert Swank
Ralph Temple
Devon Thompson
Oral Throne
George Tobias
Jerome Travis, Jr.
Eugene Tucker
Leslie Van Wormer
Clement Velliquette
Robert E. Wagner
James Ward
Rolland Ward
Gilbert Werrick
Gilbert Weckle
Alvin Weill
Herbert Wernert
Arthur Westgate
Richard Wheating
Donald Wheeler
Tom Whipple
Kenneth Whitnell
Robert Wieland
Edward Wing
Donald Winters
Ralph Wittman
Leonard Wohler
Sid Wolchok
George Young
Oliver Young
Jerome Zotkow

AUDITORIUM

The Library

SURELY a word must be said about our library, of which we are so proud. When I say "library", I mean not the inanimate structure of four wall opposite Study Room 126, but the students, assistants, and, above all, Miss Ritchie, who have helped make our library the laudable institution it is today.

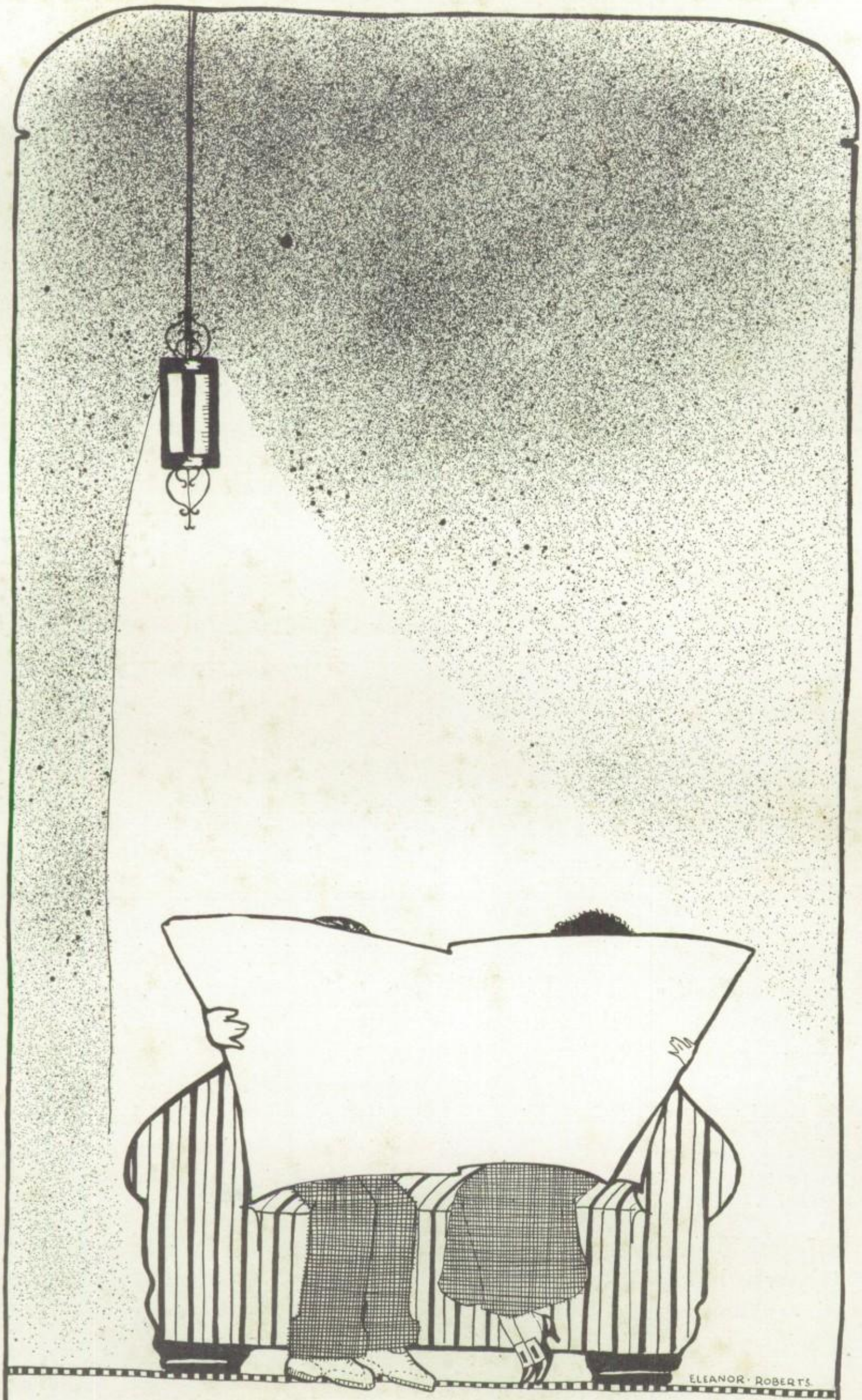
Our Senior Class of '24, from the proceeds of the John Charles Thomas concert, which we sponsored, and from the proceeds of the first Senior dance, gave $750 for books to the library as a memorial to Miss Iva Bishop, whom we learned to love when Freshmen.

Only this year has the system of having student-assistants in the room each hour been established, for which work a semester's credit is given. During Miss Ritchie's illness in March, the daily work there progressed in charge of the "embryo" librarians. It was not wholly due to these helpers, but to the co-operation of the students that the achievement was a success.

As a result of the untiring efforts in its behalf, the library is fast approaching the pinnacle of perfection. But a short time ago, conspicuous gaps were apparent on the shelves. Now the fiction books number 250, and the history and civics and reference books are as complete as any high school's. Miss Ritchie has instilled in all of us a sense of love and honor for the institution, and we want to tell her how we appreciate her work for the library. Everything it is, and everything it has, it owes to her, our librarian.

C. FAGAN.

LITERATURE



Literature

Phantoms of the Mind

By Thomas Bretherton, '24.

We seldom find in high school composition as vivid description as Thomas has given us. One needs little imagination to picture in his mind every detail of the dimly lighted museum with the figure of an old man fading into obscurity as he fled from terrors of his own creation. But is it possible for a true lover of art to be so overcome by his love as to commit such an atrocity, or was he really "off balance?"

IN the very center of Spain, not far from Madrid, is the little town of Mallao. It is much like other Spanish villages—narrow, crooked streets, plain houses, balconies, dirty children, a cathedral, and a museum. A museum is rather a rarity in most of the poor villages, but this one, erected by an ancient *hidalgo,* who in feudal times owned the town, is not a little famed for its notable exhibit. Its interior, sheltering the work of such masters as Velasquez and Murillo, is laid out in narrow corridors with high, vaulted ceilings. Being close to Madrid, the museum is well patronized, particularly by artists copying or studying the works of the masters.

That day, or rather that evening, for twilight had fallen, about the only visitors were young artists. The sun filtering through the dusty windows cast a quiet glow over the paintings. The halls were deserted except for a few stragglers, most of them regular visitors, who enjoyed the sight of their favorite pictures in the soft twilight, that covers the ravages of time and reveals only their haunting charm. Those not on their way were preparing to leave. Among them was one who appeared to be neither a student nor a patron of art. He seemed well known to the attendants and visitors. Of slight frame and kindly, scholarly face, he was greeted as a friend by everyone but the guards.

The visitors, those who came often enough to know him, all had a kind word for him. He was pleasant, and, in spite of the words of the guards, did love passionately those masterpieces. He knew the name and location of everyone of them. He knew every line and shade in them. He knew each crack and blemish that encroaching time had made, and he loved every line and shade and blemish. His love obsessed him, obliterating everything else from his mind. He went hungry and cold, withstood insults and even injury just to be in the museum.

"It's a wonder he doesn't bring a bed; he's here all the time. He and his love for art! A warm place to stay is what

he's looking for," the guards said; then they would wink and tap their heads. They suspected he was a little off balance.

Tonight he was strangely agitated. His brow was lined with worry and he failed to answer many of the greetings he received. Now and then he muttered to himself, shaking his head as if badly puzzled as well as worried. When the building was clear of people he seated himself in a secluded corner and, after peering about to see that no one was watching, drew out from his jacket a scrap of soiled and crumpled paper. Spreading it on his knees he read:

"Have found buyer for Madonna. We will pull the job tonight. Destroy this."

Shaking his head he muttered half aloud and half to himself.

"I wonder—. They must be going to steal—, and tonight, too. Those guards, Pedro and Pepe, will only laugh at me. What can I do?"

He pondered silently for a moment and then—

"I might take it away for tonight. But then I would have to steal it—and perhaps ruin it. But there is no other way.

He opened a lunch and ate it. By the time he had finished his mind was made up. He waited in his corner a full two hours, then he rose and started toward the beautiful painting of the Madonna. All was dark. A blackness so intense that it could be felt enveloped him like a shroud. The silence of the place was absolute. His every movement seemed to break upon it like a shout. His very breathing roared through the corridors like a blast. He was afraid, and his fear begot terror. He forgot everything except that he was stealing and that detection meant disaster. Suddenly he stopped, flattened himself against the wall, and held his breath to the bursting point. Did he hear footsteps? For a long time he waited listening, but the stillness was not broken. Gradually he relaxed and breathed more easily again, but his fear had left him trembling and it was some time before he was able to continue.

Long acquaintance had made him perfectly familiar with the galleries and he proceeded rapidly along. Finally he reached a cross corridor. High above in the deep shadows an old iron lantern flickered, casting an eyrie, yellow gleam directly beneath it and intensifying the blackness that it could not penetrate. He turned the corner, felt along the wall till he found what he was searching for, and tried to loosen it from the frame. It was tight and would not come. He worked for a few minutes, trembling as with palsy.

"I must not take so long. They will be here," he muttered.

Despairingly he drew out a knife and with almost a sob slashed the canvas away from its frame.

Thrusting beneath his cloak he turned and ran. He ran blindly, pursued by phantoms of his own fevered brain. Before his stood Murillo, whose picture he had cut, surrounded by his fellow painters, all pointing him out with accusing and relentless gestures. The sickly light of the iron lantern revealed for an instant his wild, strained features, studded with beads of perspiration. He stopped in his tracks. Before him loomed a huge gray bulk, formless except that it pointed at him an accusing arm. He was rigid with fear, his contracted throat stifling a scream before it could be heard, his face turned gray, then green; his features were as fixed as sculptored marble. For a moment he stood thus, then his jaw sagged, his shoulders drooped, and he fell lifeless.

The pearl gray light of dawn stole softly through the corridors, glorifying whatever it touched. The rising sun shone more and more brightly. A jagged, black hole remained where once the face of the Madonna had gazed, while almost at the very doorway lay, at the foot of a suit of armor, the frail, crumpled remains of a man.

Twisted Fates

By Corene Tiffany, '24.

Corene has chosen a familiar plot laid in an almost too familiar period; but she has succeeded in making the tale fit the situation. Its real charm lies in the fact that it is told in such a natural manner that it will appeal to all.

THE engagement of Miss Margaret Van Olf, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Van Olf, to Mr. Ralph Cunland, was announced to a large company of guests at a dinner last evening in the home of her parents. Miss Van Olf is one of the most popular of this season's debutantes, and her engagement comes as a surprise to a host of friends. The wedding will be an event of the early summer."

Three years later Margaret was reading this clipping from *The New York Times* of February 8th, 1925, which was carefully preserved in her memory book. Below this was pasted another cut from the notices of marriage licenses of May 28th of the same year.

"Jack Marshall, 23, mining engineer, Margaret Van Olf, 22."

Margaret still did not regret that the elaborate wedding promised in the first of these clippings had culminated in the

quiet marriage of the second. At the announcement of her engagement she had thought that she was the happiest girl in the world. But as the time for her wedding approached she had come to the realization, almost too late, that it was not Ralph whom she loved and that she could not marry him. It was very difficult to convince her parents of this fact. Mr. Van Olf had had his own way about everything all his life. He now had set his heart on his daughter's marrying Cunland, although he was twice her age. That she should object in any way was inconceivable to him.

"But, Dad," had been Margaret's plea, "you want me to be happy. You wouldn't want me to marry a man I couldn't love, and I can't love Ralph as I ought to do if I were going to marry him."

"Bah! It's all foolishness. Of course I want you to be happy, and he has everything to make you so—money, position, everything you could wish for. It's only this silly infatuation of yours for this—this— What's his name?"

"I suppose you are referring to Jack Marshall. And it's not a silly infatuation! He's a splendid fellow. Just because he hasn't money you think I should have nothing to do with him. You are not anywhere near so sensible about it as Ralph was when I told him I couldn't marry him. He was a peach! I respect him more than ever, but I can't love him. I'm sure I should feel I was just marrying him for his money. That's what you want me to do, I suppose."

Margaret left the room very haughtily. Her attempt to explain matters to her father and to persuade him to her way of thinking was only adding fuel to his anger when he discovered that she had broken her engagement to Ralph.

Jack Marshall, whom Margaret had met several months before, was a young man of unusual ability, with a winsome personality and more than his share of good looks. His future stretched brightly before him. Margaret could not help falling in love with him any more than he could with her.

The same night of the disagreement with her father she had consented to the last of Jack's numerous proposals to marry him and go away. They had come to Pittsburgh, where Jack had taken a position which had been offered him in the office of a mining corporation. After two or three years of hard work he had proved his worth and was being rapidly advanced.

The time had passed swiftly, so Margaret thought. Two of the dearest babies in the world had come into their home. Margaret glanced at them now as they lay in their little white beds, Rachel with her dark, glossy hair and Elaine, whose curls

were golden and who seemed even in her sleep to be bubbling over with mirth. No, she certainly did not regret the decision she had made three years before. She was entirely happy except about her parents, who had both died since she left home. Her father had lost all of his property on account of the war.

Margaret looked even prettier than usual this afternoon. As Jack came in from the office she was just finishing hanging the last of the dainty white curtains that gave a settled, homey atmosphere to the new bungalow, of which she and Jack were both so proud. Her cheeks flushed, a delightful contrast to her blue and white afternoon dress, her eyes sparkling, and the unruly locks of her hair curling about her face, all added to her charm. Jack looked at her admiringly.

"Oh, Margaret, I do believe you've grown lovelier and more beautiful every day since we've been married. I wonder if anyone could be more happy than we are," he queried, taking her in his arms. "It makes what I've got to say all the harder. You know how I've felt about enlisting. I would have gone long ago if I hadn't hated so to leave you and the children. But now the reports over there are so very discouraging. Every man is needed. I've got to go, Margaret. I've tried to arrange things so you'll be comfortable while I'm gone. I'm sure it will only be for a little while, and then I'll be back."

Margaret understood what it had cost him to come to this decision and realized that she, too, must be brave. "Yes, Jack, I think you should go. It's your duty. Your country needs you even more than we do. I don't know how we can ever stand it with you away, but we'll manage somehow. We're so proud that you can go and want to go."

"You're a dear, Margaret. I knew you would understand. I'm sure it will be all over in a short time, and I'll be back before you know it."

Jack was sent across almost immediately. The time to Margaret seemed interminable. Although she realized that he was hourly facing great danger, she always had the firm belief that he would return safe, and in lonely moments would comfort herself with thoughts of the time when he would be at home again. She never allowed herself to think that possibly he might not be among the ones to come back. So when the message came she was shocked, stunned. In all her moments of fearful dread she had felt that nothing could actually take him away. And now he was dead—killed—one of the first to fall in the terrible drive at Chateau Thierry.

Margaret was ill for weeks. She did not dare to think of the years that stretched before her, when she would never again

hear Jack's cheery call as he came home in the evening, or see him playing bear with the children just one last time before they were hurried off to bed. It seemed as though she had no desire to continue her life. At last, however, the realization came to her that it fell upon her entirely now to take care of their two little girls. She must provide for them; the responsibility was hers.

More than a year passed. Matters were going from bad to worse. The few thousand dollars that they had so carefully saved during the first years after their marriage, even though sparingly used, could not last forever. Margaret had never fully recovered from the shock of her husband's death. It was only for Rachel and Elaine that she cared to live. The two small, lively pieces of humanity kept her time a trifle more than occupied, and once in a while she forgot her sorrow in watching their happiness. She did her best to fight off the strange feeling that so often came over her now. The peculiar sensation that things were not real, that she was seeing them as though from a great distance frightened her. That summer she realized that what she had feared was approaching. One sultry day the little girls were told that mother had gone where it was lovely and cool and that she was all well and happy.

They did not understand why they were taken to a place where there were many other children. But being youngsters, they quickly adjusted themselves to their new surroundings and proceeded to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent.

One day after they had been at the home about a month Mr. Carns, who was at the head of the institution, had a visitor.

"Why, Ralph Cunland, where ever did you drop from?" He sprang from his chair as this personage walked in. "It's been ages since I've seen you. What have you been doing with yourself since college days, anyway? Haven't heard a word from you for fifteen years or more."

"Great Scott, Dick," the other replied, "it surely seems good to see you again! You knew me right away in spite of my bald head, didn't you?"

"I certainly did. But tell me; where did you come from?"

"Oh, I was in town, and I remembered a short time ago I heard you were here, so I thought I'd drop in to see how the years had treated you. How are you, old chap?"

Conversation flew thick and fast for two solid hours. What pranks and good times one didn't recall the other one did. It was with great reluctance that Ralph remembered that he had an appointment to meet a man at five o'clock on important business. He rose to go.

"Say, Dick," he said, "you know I think you have a pretty good time of it here, especially liking youngsters as you do. You surely have plenty of them around. I noticed those two little girls out under that big oak tree in front there as I came in. Awfully cute children. They made a perfect picture there in their bright-colored frocks against that green shrubbery. That older one reminds me of someone I used to know."

"They certainly are attractive children," said Mr. Carns, thoughtfully. "They've been here only a short time. Their father was killed in France and their mother died about a month ago. It seems queer that we can find no trace of any relatives."

"Who are they, anyway?"

"Their names are Rachel and Elaine Marshall."

Mr. Cunland looked as if a ghost stood before him. "Oh, no, it couldn't be—and yet the name? Why—they must be Margaret's children. And you say she is dead? Margaret Van Olf dead?"

"Their mother, Margaret Van Olf Marshall," replied Mr. Carns, consulting the record on his desk, "died a little over a month ago. Why, is it possible that you know her?"

Ralph sank down in a chair, his head bowed. "Yes, indeed, I did know her—from the time she was knee high. Her father was a great friend of mine. I loved her. I thought one day that she would be my wife. But the fates would not permit it. She loved a man her own age, married him, and went away. I haven't seen her since. Perhaps it was better so. She would never have been happy with me. I was too old for her. She had a rather sad life after all, though, didn't she? I heard about Jack's being killed. Poor girl, she really loved him. I suppose his death was too much for her. She must have had a hard time. I would have offered to help her, but I knew she would be too proud to accept it. But what will become of the children now?"

"I suspect they will stay here until we find a family who will take one or both of them."

"Oh, it would be a crime to separate them."

"I know, but sometimes we have to do it," replied Mr. Carns, sadly.

A brilliant inspiration came into Ralph's mind. "Say, why couldn't I take them? I have that big house. It isn't a home at all now. I even dread going into it. Maybe two lively little girls would brighten it up a bit."

"That's a splendid idea, Ralph. Why don't you do it? It's just what you need. They need you and you need them,

so it ought to be a very happy arrangement. And you can give them every advantage anyone could wish for."

"By Jove! I'm going to do it for Margaret's sake. May I take them back with me now?"

So it happened that Rachel and Elaine found a new home and a new Dad to love, who loved them almost as much as their own father could have done. And as the years passed, Margaret and Jack in the great world out beyond must have looked down upon their children with pride and been happy in their happiness, thankful that the tragedy ending their few bright years, which took them away from this earth, had not resulted in hardship, neglect, or misfortune for their children, but rather in good fortune and happiness for them.

The Sacrifice

By Manuel Steinberg, '24.

It has been said that the stories one writes are but reflections of his innermost thoughts, that his efforts are "characteristic of him." *The Sacrifice* is told by one who really understands the mysteries of the pianoforte, the hopes and inspirations of the true artist.

AS I sat in a Pullman coach, my mind rankled with thoughts of the last day. Was it possible? Twenty-four hours before I had received a telegram from Sigmund Krakowski, the internationally know pianist and my bosom friend, saying that he was on his deathbed and craving my immediate presence. Only last night he had given a concert at New York, the critics claiming that he surpassed any living artist of the pianoforte. He was a man of only twenty-eight. What might he have been later? With such a career before him is it any wonder that I was perplexed and grieved beyond words? I was hastening, therefore, on the wings of affection for a dying friend.

Mentally I reviewed the last six years. I was just an ordinary reporter for a New York newspaper then. My inclinations had always been literary, so I decided upon this profession some thirty-six years ago. For thirty years I labored incessantly to gain a position of note in the literary field, and for thirty years my career was one of failures and reverses. It happened on this particular day, six years ago, that I was given the assignment to "cover" the Paderewski concert. It was a poor selection for the editor to make, as my knowledge of pianoforte playing was very limited. However, with a reporter's effrontery, I accepted the assignment and decided to do my

best. At the concert, to my right, sat a young man who had attracted my attention by the glowing flush of his face and energetic hand-clapping when the performer was persuaded to render an encore. A warm friendship sprang up between us during the concert, and as a result of his tutorship of piano playing, I wrote a criticism that my employers said was "first rate." I was therefore given the regular post of covering all the concerts, and at each one my young friend made use of the extra ticket. In the course of our friendship he told me of his struggles; that he was a young pianist who hoped to become an international figure in the music world; that, at present, it was necessary for him to earn his own living, thereby hindering his future greatness. I sympathized with him and made it plain that I was in the same predicament; but I promised that if ever I should succeed, I would finance his musical career. A year later I was presented an opportunity to do this, because I myself had attained success. I had written a novel that was soon termed a "best seller." My fortune made, I retired to a middle-western town where I edited and published a daily newspaper—meanwhile strictly keeping my word with my young friend. During these six years he gave a concert annually in New York, and each time it was a failure. Whenever I heard him privately, it seemed to me that he was equal to any first class pianist; but, strange to say, in a public performance he did not play nearly so well. The New York critics labeled him "mediocre." Each succeeding concert took its toll of enthusiasm, until the poor fellow was almost disgusted. My own adverses for thirty years prompted me to encourage him, to show him that artists are not made in a few years. The concert of last night proved this.

I was now at my destination, and half an hour later found me at his bedside. I noticed at once, and with great apprehension, that he had spoken the truth—there were evidently only a few hours of life left in him. His face lighted up with pleasure when he saw me, and he embraced me with filial affection. He sobbed almost hysterically and bade me hear his story before he died. So I sat down and listened to the story of Sigmund Krakowski, realizing that he was in the grasp of death.

"You know what my history has been these last six years. I have performed in four concerts, and you likewise know how they have resulted. I could not understand it; when I played for myself, I can frankly say that I ranked with the best artists of today, but somehow I fell down miserably in public.

"It was the day of the concert—yesterday—about six o'clock that I sat musing. What would be the result of the

night's concert? Would I again fail? I clenched my fist, I gritted my teeth. No! I *must* succeed this time! But I immediately relaxed. Had I not resolved on this each time? And had I not likewise failed each time? Well, I would go to my limit. If I failed I would—

"My meditations were suddenly interrupted by what I think is unparalleled in the annuals of musical history. Clearly and distinctly from the other room came the introduction of Beethoven's famous "Moonlight Sonata." Ordinarily, I would have been frightened to death, for both rooms were in profound darkness. I knew that no one was in there, and yet I was hearing the selection masterly rendered. My fear was offset by my curiosity, and I pulled apart the drapery and peered into the room. The sight that met my eyes was one that would be greeted with ridicule and incredulity by almost anyone, but I know that you will believe me.

"There at the piano sat Ludwig van Beethoven. Nor was this all. At the farthest corner stood Franz Liszt and nearest to me Frederick Chopin! My eyes were accustomed to darkness by this time, and so I clearly saw their faces. He was playing with a masculine fire and energy that thrilled me beyond words. The expression of complacency on the faces of the other two quite proved it. By this time he was playing the *presto* movement! My heart cried out inwardly! No living artist had ever played it like that. I was so overcome with emotion that I sank to the floor in a half stupor.

"I suddenly opened my eyes. Everything I had seen had vanished. I glanced with some misgivings at my watch. Horrors! It was eight o'clock. And my concert began at 8:30! The hall was probably full by this time. I sank into the chair exhausted. I had had little rest the night before and was in no condition to perform. What was to be done? I promptly decided upon one course—this was the last chance to bring me into the public eye; postponement would ruin my chances forever. I dressed hurriedly and on my way to the hall doped myself heavily at a drug store.

"The stimulating effect of the drug transformed me into a wide-awake performer. Coupled with this was the constant apparition of the three masters. I was no longer nervous. I boldly walked upon the stage and was greeted by a roar of handclapping. As I sat down at the piano, the reason for my previous failures at once became clear to me. I had been trying to please the crowd. I had been afraid that I was not playing according to the critics' wishes. The result was that my mind had been distracted from my playing. The crowd! The critics!

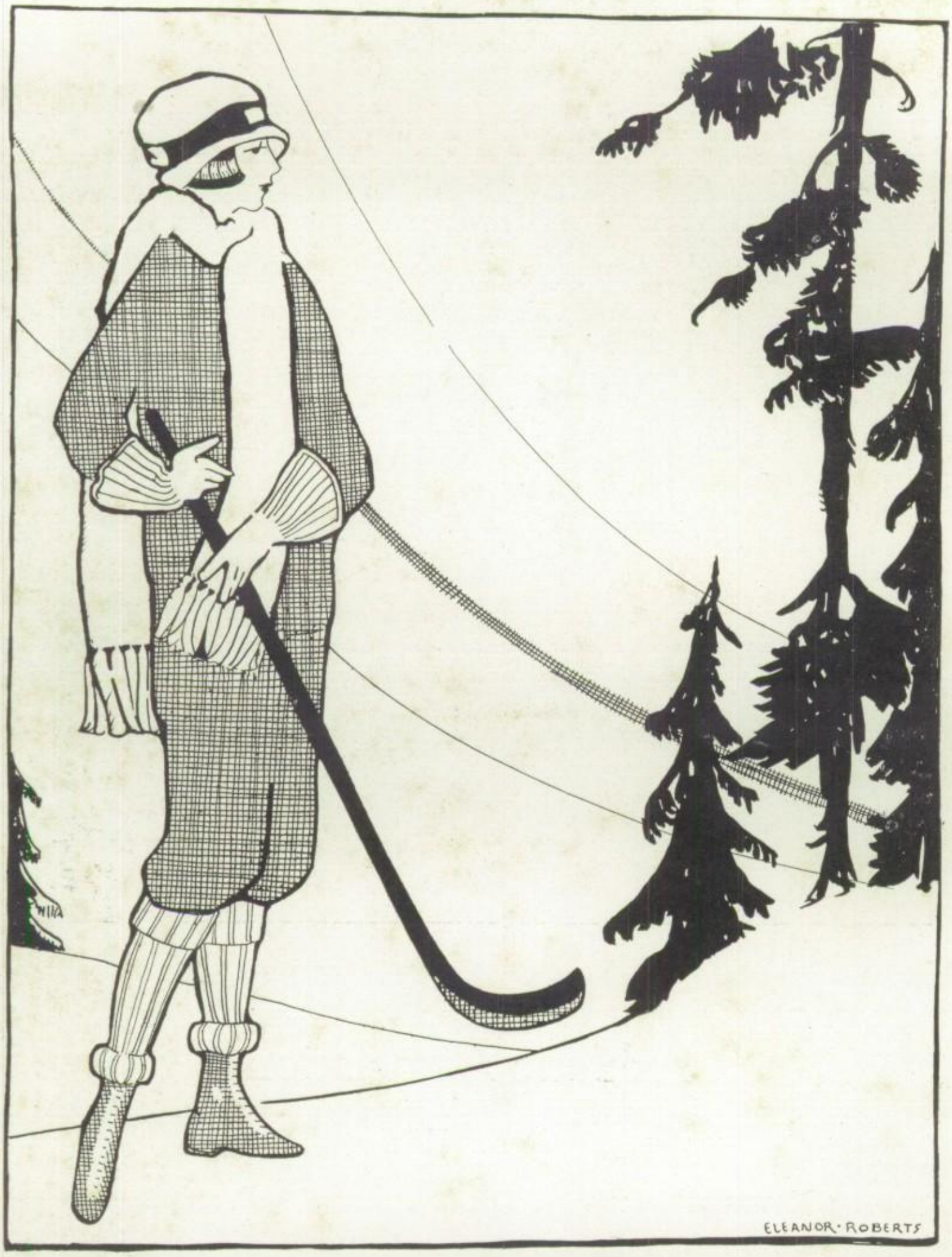
I scorned them all now. This time everything—the piano, the audience, the very hall itself seemed to cower under my audacity. No! I must please myself, and, most of all, the composers. I played that night as I never played before. Liszt, Chopin and Beethoven all were before me. I almost imagined that I saw expressions of approval upon their faces. The result of that concert is well known. I played no less than ten encores, and received enthusiastic congratulations from the best known critics of New York.

"But by that time the evil effects of the drug appeared. I collapsed in the automobile on the way home, and here I am, dying—telling my story to the only person that ever sympathized with me.

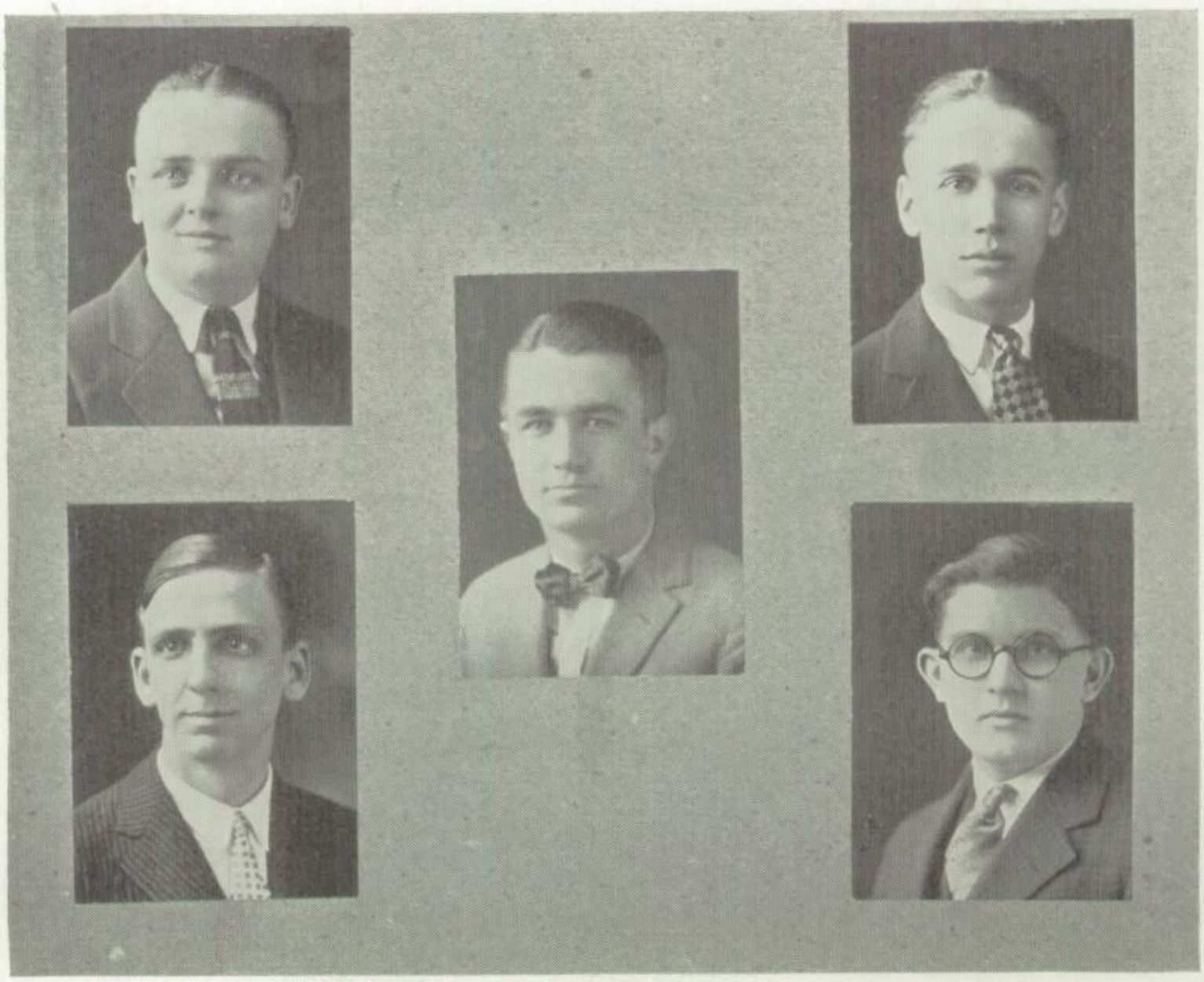
"A man with a stronger constitution than mine would have survived this poison, but I know my end is near. Hours, days, months, years spent in gruelling practice have taken their toll of vitality. O, God! What a sacrifice!—but I have finally succeeded—I—have—finally—succeeded"—and as he uttered these words the soul of Sigmund Krakowski took flight to join those immortals who had made him famous!

Art Department

ATHLETICS



ATHLETICS



Athletic Association

OFFICERS

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CARL MEISSNER.....*Treasurer*

LEONARD CHRISTOPHER.....*Manager Football*

JOHN MOOR.....*Manager Basketball*

JAMES HODGE.....*Manager Track*

CHESTER BREEDE.....*Manager Baseball*

Wearers of "S"

George Alber

Ray Allen

Clarence Cheney

Barton Dempsey

James Dow

Edward Evans

Len Gentner

Fritz Lauffler

Charles Marihugh

Ralph Merickel

Frank Meese

George Moor

Harold Peters

Howard Peters

Isadore Sack

Ron Saffen

Ben Schlatter

Albert Weckle

MANAGERS

Leonard Christopher

John Moor

Athletics at Scott

ATHLETICS at Scott." What a subject! Books—even volumes—could be written on this subject, and I am attempting to have a page or so contain it. Athletics at Scott are divided into six departments: football, basketball, track, baseball, swimming, and tennis.

Football at Scott has met with wonderful success this year. The team at Scott claims a world championship in high school football. We owe this supremacy particularly to Coaches Neill, Meissner, Keller, and Baer, with thanks also to those alumni who helped our boys by their suggestions and interest to improve the team's work. The fine spirit and work of the team and scrubs and manager are deserving of the highest praise. The scrubs, in particular, sacrificed themselves and all personal glory for the perfection of the 'varsity. The team gave its best in the game, fighting cleanly and persistently, in order that Scott might win. As we recall the two nights previous to the Cedar Rapids game, when Len and his gang of assistants stayed up all night tending fires so that Scott could play on a dry field, we are deeply moved by their diligence and effort for Scott.

When I say we have had a good year at football, I do not mean that we have won every game, but that we have found new talent, and leaders, that we have enjoyed the sport, and because we have played clean, straight football, we are proud of our record.

So it is with basketball. We have found new material and developed a new feeling of appreciation for basketball. We have met good teams in Toledo and elsewhere, and we are proud to have met them, whether in defeat or victory. We have also learned the real worth of our captain, coach, and the team's manager and staff.

Just as the season for basketball is waning, we are working up a fine squad for baseball. Scotters are behind this team as they back all their teams—whether losers or winners.

Track this year will keep up the good work of last year. The fellows are getting in shape and will add other laurels to their school's honor.

From the splashing and puffing and general talk, we are going to show Toledo some real crack swimmers, too.

May we not say in conclusion, with no thought of brag, that athletics this year have been all that Scott stands for—clean sportsmanship—persistent effort—an ability to take defeat, and accept a victory. We feel that the student body may be justly proud, and point to the year 1923-'24 with honor.

FREEMAN CRAMPTON.

DR. WILLIAM A. NEILL
Head Football Coach

RAY BAER
Assistant Football Coach

CARL MEISSNER

Faculty Manager of Athletics
Head Basketball Coach
Assistant Football Coach

THEODORE G. KELLER
Assistant Football Coach

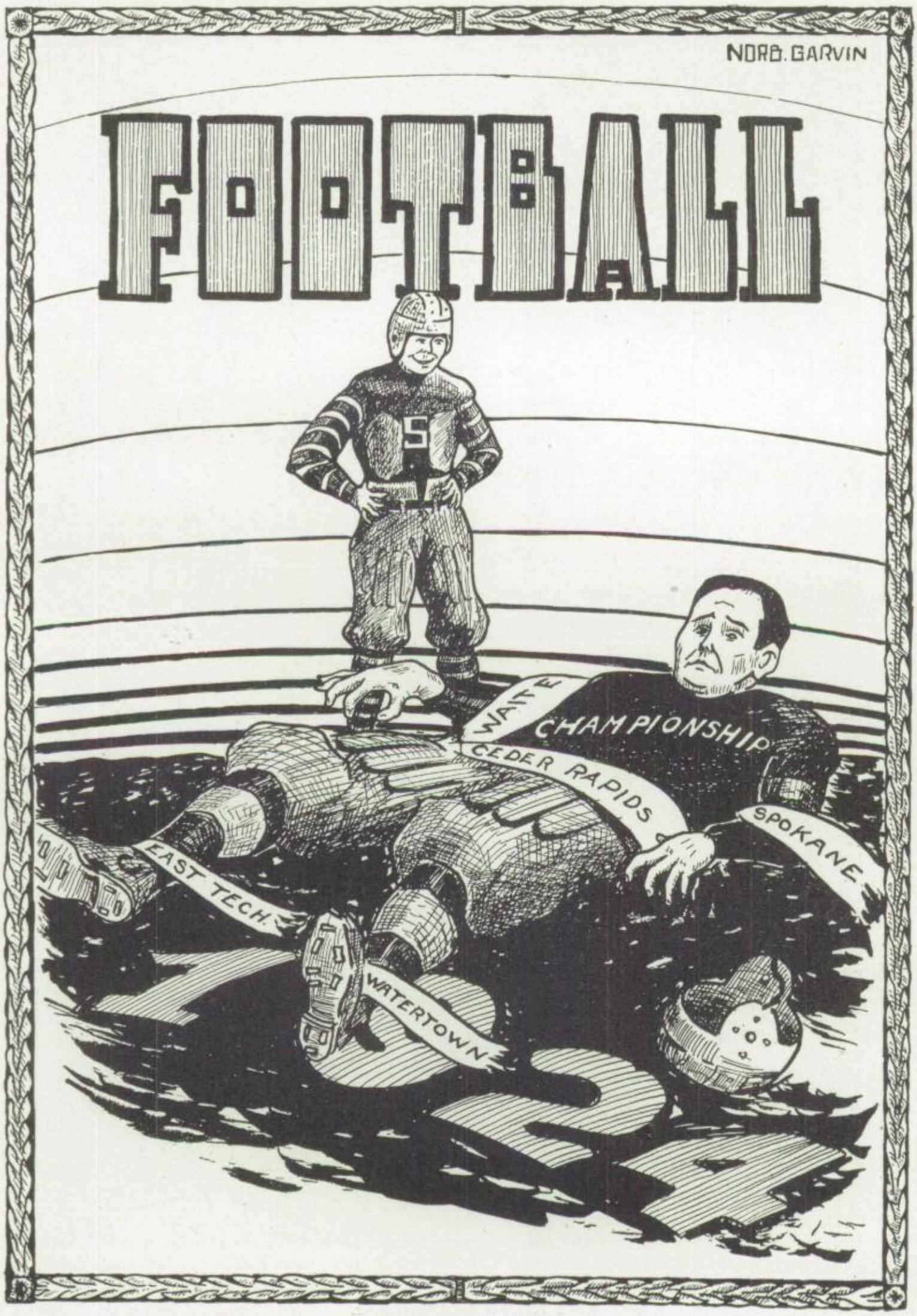
"Doc" Berlin
Trainer

Scott's Gratitude

IN the final analysis, just as a successful pupil reflects in a great measure the skill of his teacher, so athletic achievement usually bears a very definite relationship to the skill and ability of the coaching staff. Always well equipped in this department, Scott has been particularly fortunate during the past year. It is not often that one High School can boast of such coaching talent as that of Dr. Neill, Carl Meissner, Ray Baer, Ted Keller, Robert Langstaff, O. B. Kirk, and "Doc" Berlin.

These men, throughout the long months that precede actual athletic activities, patiently and thoroughly have drilled their pupils, that they might carry into execution, when the opportunity comes, a brilliant individual play, a startling burst of speed, or the capacity to come up from behind that has made Scott so famous from east to west.

Too much credit cannot be given to the men who are responsible for the proper coaching of our athletes, and the entire school gratefully acknowledges the service that they have given. Never in the limelight, laboring purely for the love of clean sport and the good name of the school, they have quietly proceeded with their duties that Scott might "carry on".


NORB. GARVIN
FOOTBALL
5
WATERTOWN
CHAMPIONSHIP
CEDER RAPIDS
SPOKANE
EAST TECH
WATERTOWN

FRED L. SIEBERT

Farewell, But Not Goodbye

THE athletic achievements of Scott have always served as an inspiration to the student body, a stimulus to the faculty, and a source of real joy to the citizens of the community.

To the athletes themselves full credit should be given, of the coaches and trainers, great praise should be the reward, and to the faculty manager should be accorded the distinction of having been the directing genius.

It is to Fred L. Siebert, Jr., Faculty Manager of Athletics, 1919-1923, whose enthusiasm, self-sacrifice, and untiring efforts have placed athletics on such a successful plane that all sons of Scott owe a debt of gratitude which must ever go unpaid.

No athletic matter, in any field, has ever been too large or too small for his careful attention. While others doubted, Fred planned, and as a result he has led Scott to heights of glory at which other schools do not even dare aim.

As Fred leaves the inner circle to take up other duties, it is our hope that he may ever be with us to counsel and suggest; that his spirit may ever be with us to lead on to greater things. There can be no more fitting memorial to his labors than the Stadium, which both his energy and resourcefulness have made possible for Scott. There can be no greater tribute than to say, wherever our students may be, that there will always be a welcome for that friend of all loyal Scotters—Fred L. Siebert, Jr.

Memories

AN amazing mass of history is being made these days, as our commercial world is turned upside down from world wars, revolutions and counter revolutions, and we are all playing a part in it. With apologies to our recorders of all these world events, I want to leave on record just a few incidents that have helped make Scott High History. Things you may not know about, but knowing them, let them become a part of your lives and see if you cannot be inspired by them and do your life's work as well as your football team has carried on.

On the eve of one of our hardest games, it was my duty to give the record of our opponents and show their power of attack. The week had been a hard one from a practice standpoint, and two of my first string men were ineligible. We were hard pushed and I told the squad just how things stood. Following practice one boy who had been classed as a loafer, came back, having noticed I was worried more than usual, and said: "Doctor, please don't worry, we are going to show you we are not loafers." The game made history for Scott, our opponents, large and rangy, with a score of scalps tied to their belts, returned to their far-land with a mighty score against them. Their coach, amazed, told me he could not understand how Scott could battle so perfectly. They gave fight that no college team could equal. I told him it was the morale of the team.

At an early period of training in the fall of '22, things had been going from bad to worse, as aside from ineligibility, poor equipment and laxity in training rules, there was a general feeling that the head coach was falling down on the job. This was mentioned to one of the assistant coaches. In a quiet but efficient way the staff work in two days became apparent; equipment was repaired, the squad began to report early for work, the ineligibles came to me personally and apologized for their poor school work. There was a general stirring up in camp such as I have never seen, and it all came about from just a suggestion to an assistant coach. This was a case of co-operation, of staff morale, of everybody pulling and boosting together. That inner current in an organization of everybody pushing ahead and not pulling back.

Again in the fall of '23, after a strenuous grind and a heavy schedule, playing teams each week end which outweighed us by many pounds, the season ended with a tie in the national school boy honors. Scott had the edge in comparative scores. The question came up whether or not we should play off the tie,

taking a chance on being defeated and losing our post-season trip, or boasting of our edge on the comparative score and being quitters, sneak off on our trip and ignore our opponents' challenge. I put both sides of the question up to the team and in one voice they said, "Let's fight it out and the best team make the trip." They won both the title and the trip. They stood for a principle and won the admiration of their school and townspeople and for the second consecutive year, the first time in school boy football, won the National Championship.

These little incidents, a part of Scott High School life, show the spirit of the boys and girls behind the team. First of all, the straightforward manliness of the boy who told his coach he would show his inner self and he did, as he played "over his head", and led his team on in the same courageous manner. The second instance shows the team work that is always in evidence, the constructiveness of criticisms, the booster, the optimist, the things that go to make success and bring final victories into our lives. The last is an evidence of standing for a principle, a sacrifice of the petty pleasures, for the noble, a thought ever for the rights of others. These are only a few of the things seen on the football field each day. They are the stepping stones to a better and happier life. The things the world needs most, learn them from your team, teach them to the world, and good luck and happiness will ever follow you.

W. A. Neill.

Account of Games

EARLY FALL PRACTICE

A WEEK before school assembled, Coach Neill issued a call for candidates for the football team. On the Tuesday after Labor Day, between thirty and forty boys were out in gym suits, working out. Exercise, track work, and elements of football were taken up the first week. The second, things began to get more serious and more peppy. A track meet was arranged by the staff to test the ability of each man. During the third and fourth weeks, the first squad of twenty-two men was chosen and the scrubs went over the fence. The line went at the bucking boards, and the backfield at punting, passing, and dodging. Dummy scrimmage, leap-frog, and soccer were also forms of exercise for the purpose of development. After suits had been issued, there were frequent scrimmages by the team with the Police and with Toledo University.

SCOTT—20 WOODWARD—0

In the opening game with Woodward, Scott won, 20 to 0. Scott's team, for the first time this season, exhibited its excellent and weak points. They had a hard little fight against the spunky Woodward eleven. The quarters were very short, slowing up the game and action. Also, the inexperience of the new members of the 'Varsity deterred the game a bit. The game brought out the advantages of Scott's aerial attack and the strength of the line. Fritz Lauffler starred with his passing and plunging.

There is not much to be said concerning the game, which was practically an exhibition game. Woodward put up a splendid fight, but were outweighed, outplayed and outthought.

Scott tried a new mode of offense as compared to former years—the single signal snap ball charge play. This has proven of great advantage in surprising the opponent and taking the team off its feet. The defense showed need for improvement.

SCOTT—39 LIBBEY—10

Scott beat Libbey after a long and bitter struggle, reminding us of Thanksgiving games. Scott's team showed speed and class, while Eddie used his head to good purpose and showed real generalship. The Libbeyites fought like demons and are to be complimented on their aerial attack and kicking, but they could not hope to cope with the experience of Scott's team.

Pedersen kicked off to Lauffler, who took it back to Scott's 25-yard line. There Lauffler went through for seven yards and Eddie Evans, with great interference and wonderful open field running, sped 35 yards for a touchdown. He drop-kicked for point. Scott then proceeded to play Libbey off their feet. In the second quarter Evans missed an attempt to scoop up a fumble. Zbierajewski ran for a touchdown and Stoney Kaminski made a wonderful drop-kick from the 38-yard line. Dow, Evans and Lauffer starred. Jimmie was in the play every time, spoiling and smashing a play before it got started. Lauffler showed well in his plunging.

SCOTT—34 MOLINE—0

Before a large crowd of 5,000 rooters and fans, Scott's "little devils" defeated the fine Moline team by the score of 34-0.

Scott played a game of unusually smashing attack, with

"Eddie" going around end for big gains, and Lauffler going through the line for 20 yards at a time.

Holmer kicked off to Allen, who was thrown on his 42-yard line. By successive smashes, Lauffler, Evans, Sack and Gentner worked the ball to Moline's 10-yard line, where Scott lost it on downs. Holmer kicked to Evans on his 45-yard line. After a series of line smashes of 9, 10, and 12 yards by Lauffler, accompanied by Sack's and Gentner's gains, the ball was carried to Moline's 3-yard line, from which Lauffler plunged over. Evans kicked goal. Hardly had Evans kicked off, when Moline was forced to kick, and Scott started a march down the field which was ended by Carlson's intercepting a pass and the quarter ending.

In the second quarter Scott failed to score, although once within Moline's 10-yard line, where Moline put up a splendid fight and held for downs.

In the third quarter, after gradually working the ball down, "Eddie" made a great 35-yard run around end, and Lauffler went over.

The last quarter was fast, Lauffler going over for a touchdown; Evans, in a quarter-back sneak, going over, and Kapp racing 70 yards with an intercepted pass to score.

The line played excellent football, and outplayed men who outweighed them almost twenty pounds each.

SCOTT—7 FINDLAY—0

This time Scott learned a lesson which will probably stand by her through the rest of the season. That is, not to be so sure and confident that it is the mastering complex. It was almost too late when the team realized its danger and began to buck up.

The first quarter was practically a punting duel between Scott and Findlay, each team lacking the punch to gain. In the second quarter, because of mixed signals, Scott dropped the ball on her 30-yard line. Here Findlay lost her chance to score, and all Scott rooters felt nervous. Findlay, failing to score by the plunge, tried three drop-kicks, but none of them was successful.

In the last quarter, Scott began to realize the excellence of her opponents and started a strong drive for a touchdown. Line plunges by Lauffler and Evans were followed by three successful passes, one of which was juggled into Dow's arms by a Findlay man. Then, after plunges by Evans and Lauffler,

Evans took it over and kicked goal. The whistle blew soon after. Score: 7 to 0, Scott.

This was a hard game for Scott, but every team has one game during the season in which it is at its poorest, and this was Scott's game. The team will play 100% better for having this game out of its system.

SCOTT—85 WATERTOWN—0

Watertown, leading football team of the east, learned to play football on Scott's field to the tune of 85 to 0, in favor of Scott.

Evans kicked off to Watertown, who lost a yard on the first three plays they tried. Then Morrison kicked to Evans, who returned to Watertown's 15-yard line, and on the next play Lauffler, with great interference and side-stepping, put it over. This was in the first two minutes.

After that it was merely a parade. Scott kick-off, Scott touchdown, and so it went, throughout the game. Watertown seemed completely bewildered by Scott's line attack, and as for comprehending the aerial route, they were utterly at sea.

Scott's line played a wonder game. They were through and on the man before he had the ball under his arm, and opened holes nicely. The backfield, composed of Captain Evans, Merickle, Cheney and Lauffler, couldn't be stopped. They passed, ran, tackled, and fought like the little demons they are. Scott was able to use many new men, who showed up well.

We must compliment Watertown on their fine spirit and sportsmanship, for they played a wonderfully clean game.

SCOTT—20 EAST TECH.—0

An immense crowd assembled at Dunn Field at two o'clock, thrilled to the point of frenzy, cheering and shouting lustily.

East Tech. appeared first on the field, followed soon by Scott. Tech. chose the west goal and Captain Marsh kicked off to Lauffler, who received on the 10-yard line and came back to his 25-yard line. Merickle, on a reverse, made 8 yards. After a series of plunges by Lauffler and Cheney, the ball was on Tech.'s 5-yard line, when Fritz fumbled and Tech. recovered. After Tech. failed to make ground in two downs, Stryker punted to Evans, who fumbled. Marsh recovered for Tech. This plunging and punting continued until near the end of the first quarter, by a triple pass and plunge, Scott was on Tech.'s 1-

yard line. Here Scott fumbled and Tech., after three tries at plunges, punted to their own 35-yard line.

Throughout the second quarter Scott threatened Tech.'s goal, but lacked the punch and luck needed to put the ball across. Cheney was doing some very fine plunging. The half ended with the ball on Scott's 44-yard line. Score: 0-0.

Evans kicked off and Richardson received on his 20-yard line. Failing to gain, Stryker punted. Gentner, with wonderful interference and open field running, made 20 yards around left end. After two plunges, Gentner went through for 18 yards and a touchdown. Evans missed goal. Evans kicked off. Tech. failed to gain, and Stryker punted out of bounds in mid-field. After an intercepted pass by Stryker, Scott was on Tech.'s 35-yard line. Merickle broke through right tackle for 23 yards. Lauffler made it first down on Tech.'s 2-yard line, and then went over for a touchdown. Evans kicked goal. Evans kicked off and Hartman received. Merickle broke through right tackle on the 41-yard line for a 20-yard gain. After several attempted plunges, a pass, Lauffler to Evans, put the ball on Tech.'s 5-yard line. Lauffler went over for a touchdown. Evans kicked goal. Hartman received Evans' kick-off and was almost immediately thrown. No further scoring was done by either team. Score: Scott, 20; Tech., 0.

Albers and Dow played a great game on the line, smashing through, getting the man. Merickle showed class in long runs, and Lauffler was the dependable plunger. Eddie ran his team with thought and precision, showing great strategy. The only thing that spoiled the day was the fumbling. Dr. Lambert handled the game in fine style.

SCOTT—20 SPOKANE—10

Playing the Pacific Caost champions in Toledo was a new role for Scott. The Spokane team was very little heavier than Scott and the game was hard-fought.

In the first quarter Lauffler made a 75-yard run over the goal line, only to have it called back because Evans had clipped from behind. A short time later, Gentner scored the first touchdown on an end run. Before the half ended, Spokane scored a goal from field.

Scott scored early in the third quarter, but a minute later Captain "Butch" Meeker, the small but elusive half-back, got away with a pass and scored for the Orange and Black.

In the fourth quarter Scott started in one of her famous marches, which finished behind the Spokane goal-line.

Spokane was a hard-tackling, well-trained team. Luck, Marsh, and Neilson played a good game.

The Scott line, with its teamwork on defense and offense, made the victory possible.

SCOTT—14 WAITE—13

On Thanksgiving, before a crowd of over 20,000 fans and students gathered at the Waite bowl, after the hardest and toughest fight the team has ever had, Scott defeated the strong, heavy Waite eleven to the tune of 14 to 13.

Waite was defeated by Scott last year, and wanted revenge. Scott had not been defeated so far this year, and all this, added to the disadvantage of weight and brawn, gave us a rather queer feeling of slight worry, especially when the game was to be played on Waite's home field. But Scott proved to be the quicker, faster, and more thoughtful of the two teams.

Scott's boys watched the ball every minute; grabbing fumbles, passes, and kicks, downing the runners, and otherwise playing 100% football. The superfine defensive work of the "little green devils" was extraordinary; they were great against overhead offense, intercepting four of Waite's passes and blocking the other two. The line did splendid work and played the grandest game yet, showing heaps of fight and spirit against a line twice its size. We will always admire and feel deeply for those fellows who were in that game, for they gave their best to the extent that they could hardly stand after it was over.

In the first few minutes of play, "Buddie" Kinker, a Waite half-back and captain, by eluding all the Scott team, made a touchdown. Waite missed goal. This put fight and scrap into the Scotters. "Frankie" Meese, the wide-awake right tackle, fell on a fumble after Scott had failed to gain. Scott lost the ball on an intercepted pass and Wickenden attempted to kick. The kick was beautifully blocked by Schlatter and recovered by him back of Waite's goal line, scoring our first touchdown. Evans drop-kicked for the extra point. The quarter closed after much see-sawing of the two teams.

In the second quarter, Eddie tried a field goal from the 40-yard line, and only missed the post by a few inches. It was a pretty boot.

In the third quarter Scott started out afresh, marching down the field, and Evans, faking a drop-kick, passed to Alber, who went over. Evans drop-kicked the try for point, making

the score 14 to 6. Then "Fritz" ran 70 yards with an intercepted pass, but was called back on account of planting his heel outside.

In the final period, Waite resumed her plunging tactics, which wore out our men and ended in a touchdown for Waite. The try for point was successful. After the kickoff Waite attempted to repeat her crashing drive, but was held. A Waite pass was intercepted by Merickle. After two more plays, the whistle blew and Scott was again victorious.

These men were responsible and have won our everlasting admiration:

Allen, R. E.	Alber, L. E.
Meese, R. T.	Evans, Q. B.
Dow, R. G.	Merickle, L. H.
Marihugh, C.	Kapp, R. H.
Weckle, L. G.	Lauffler, F. B.
Schlatter, L. T.	

SCOTT—24 CEDAR RAPIDS—21

Before a record crowd of 20,000 fans and students, paying for our new stadium, Scott defeated Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to the tune of 24 to 21, and won the high-school championship.

Iowa kicked off and Schlatter received. Scott hurtled the Iowa team, working for all the breaks of the game. After some play, Scott took the ball on downs on Cedar Rapids' 36-yard line. Two first downs brought it to Iowa's 12-yard line, where Scott was held for two downs. Then a triple pass to Allen gave Scott the first touchdown. In the kick-off, Murrell received and was tackled by Dow so hard that he dropped the ball, which Allen recovered on the 4-yard line. After four plays, Scott crossed. The third touchdown came by way of a second fumble by Murrell, which Schlatter recovered. In the third quarter, Marek took the ball on Scott's 45-yard line and made a brilliant run for a touchdown. Twice again he made long runs for touchdowns, tying the score.

The winning play of the game came in the last quarter, when Evans prepared to drop-kick and the ends went out for a deceptive pass. But Eddie booted between the posts.

Evans and Lauffler played a fine game in the backfield, and Allen, Alber, and Schlatter played well on the line. Moor, Weckle, Meese, and Marihugh took a hard pounding in the center of the line, but played excellently.

SCOTT—20 COLUMBIA—17

After a hard and bitter struggle on a strange field in a strange city, Scott's "little devils" defeated Columbia Prep. School, 20 to 17. This was a post-season game to reward the team for its splendid service. Fred Grim aand Alber starred, each playing a great game in his position. Scott was outweighed seven pounds to the man.

In the first quarter, Columbia made a field goal, scoring first. Then Lauffler, with a beautiful exhibition of open field running, made 30 yards, and Eddie opened up on his passing. The result was a touchdown for Scott. A few minutes later, Scott scored again, via Grim. Just before the end of the half, a Columbia tackle intercepted one of Scott's passes, carrying the ball over for a touchdown. Alber made a nice 40-yard run and scored. The Prep. eleven then started to plunge its way toward Scott's goal and made another touchdown. After the kick-off, they tried it again, but were stopped at the 4-yard line by the superhuman efforts of Evans. The Scotters returned the ball 60 yards before the final whistle.

A Word From Eddie

MUCH has been said of the present day athletics, but few can fully realize how essential clean, wholesome sports, the kind that are developed at Scott High, are to the physical as well as the moral development of the ones who take an active part in some form of athletics.

Aside from the recreation, it builds up character, increases endurance, gives one stamina, and teaches one to fight fair and put all his energy in an attempt to win. A defeat does not necessarily discourage a person of the right mental attitude, but does cause him to work harder to become the victor.

Athletics have been a prominent factor in building up Scott's school spirit, to the height it has reached in the past two years. In 1921 the spirit was at a low ebb, but after the defeat by Waite, we awoke and in the past two years Scott has come to the top again.

The success in that time is in a large measure due to the loyal support of the student body and our fine faculty.

I feel that I can never repay Scott High for what it has done for me and my sincere regret is that at the expiration of this school year, I am compelled to sever connections with an institution that is second to none.

My association with such men as Mr. Demorest, Dr. Neill, Mr. Meissner, and other persons connected with the coaching staff and faculty, has taught me many lessons which I shall always remember.

In closing, I want to say always keep up the good old Scott spirit and keep fighting all the time. With every one working in this manner, Scott's high standard in education and athletics will always be at the top of the list.

EDDIE EVANS.

"Eddie" Evans

Captain "Eddie," a wonderful runner, a sure passer, a hard tackle with a marvelous sense of fairness, and a most brilliant field maneuverer, played football for Scott and led a championship team. "Eddie" with his "come on gang" is a fellow who has done a lot for Scott in the athletic world and will be looked up to by all future football captains as a model.

Ralph Merickle

Ralph Merickle, half back, was a great defensive man and a fast runner, having the ability of an open field runner. Ralph could always be depended on to tear off a big yardage around the end of tackle. He surely did well at Portland. He was a miracle to all defensive players when he got started.

Frederick Lauffler

Fritz Lauffler, fullback, was the backbone of Scott's offense, both aerial and smash. My Boy Fritz' plunging, tearing his way through a mass of players, was a common sight. Fritz played the hardest football of anyone on the squad.

Len Gentner

Len Gentner, half back, was a running partner for Merickle, showing well in the offense. He was a fine plunger and could slip and step his way through any line. Len also tackled hard leaving no doubt in the runner's mind whether or not he was tackled.

Clarence Cheney

Clarence Cheney, half back, was a representative player if there ever was one. Clarence played all-around football, clean, square, and gave his best and will be remembered by the squad as a great fellow.

Ray Allen

Ray Allen, end, has that sense of being at the right place at the right time, which is possessed only by the best of ends. Ray jumped from the line to the end position because of his remarkable ability on the defense and offense. The way old Ray took end runs, interference, and all, will be long remembered.

George Moor

Geo. Moor, guard, always played a smashing game, opening "dirt wagon" holes for the man with the ball and was an aggressive tackler. "Babe" will always be remembered as a cool, square, hard player, giving his best to the game.

James Dow

A scrappier little fighter than James Dow has never been seen. He played offensive guard and defensive center during most of the year and showed what a light man could do on the line if he fights, which Jimmie did many times and brilliantly.

Charles Marihugh

Charles Marihugh played offensive center and defensive guard during most of the season. He played a high class of football, doing a great deal to keep the team's spirit up on the field. Chuck was one of Scott's so-called heavy men but fitted well into the team work and showed real football.

Ben Schlatter

Ben Schlatter, tackle, is another hard player, inclined to be hot headed but ths is because he plays hard. Benny played some wonderful games at Scott and was a dependable man for the interference or smearing end runs.

Frank Meese

Frank Meese, tackle, played a fine, clean, aggressive and wonderful game all year. He showed his ability in running interference and on the defense. Frank was a fellow whom the whole school and squad liked and admired for his quiet way but fierce play.

George Alber

Geo. Alber, end, although very much lighter than his partner, played up to the same standard of football. "Boots" was a bear on running down punts, on joining interference and snagging the ball. He showed great football intelligence, using his ability at the place. He performed as well in his position as any player Scott has produced.

R. Weckle

R. Weckle, guard, sure played a whale of a game and showed his stuff in the Waite game. He was another of Scott's heavy men and we all have often pitied the man playing opposite him.

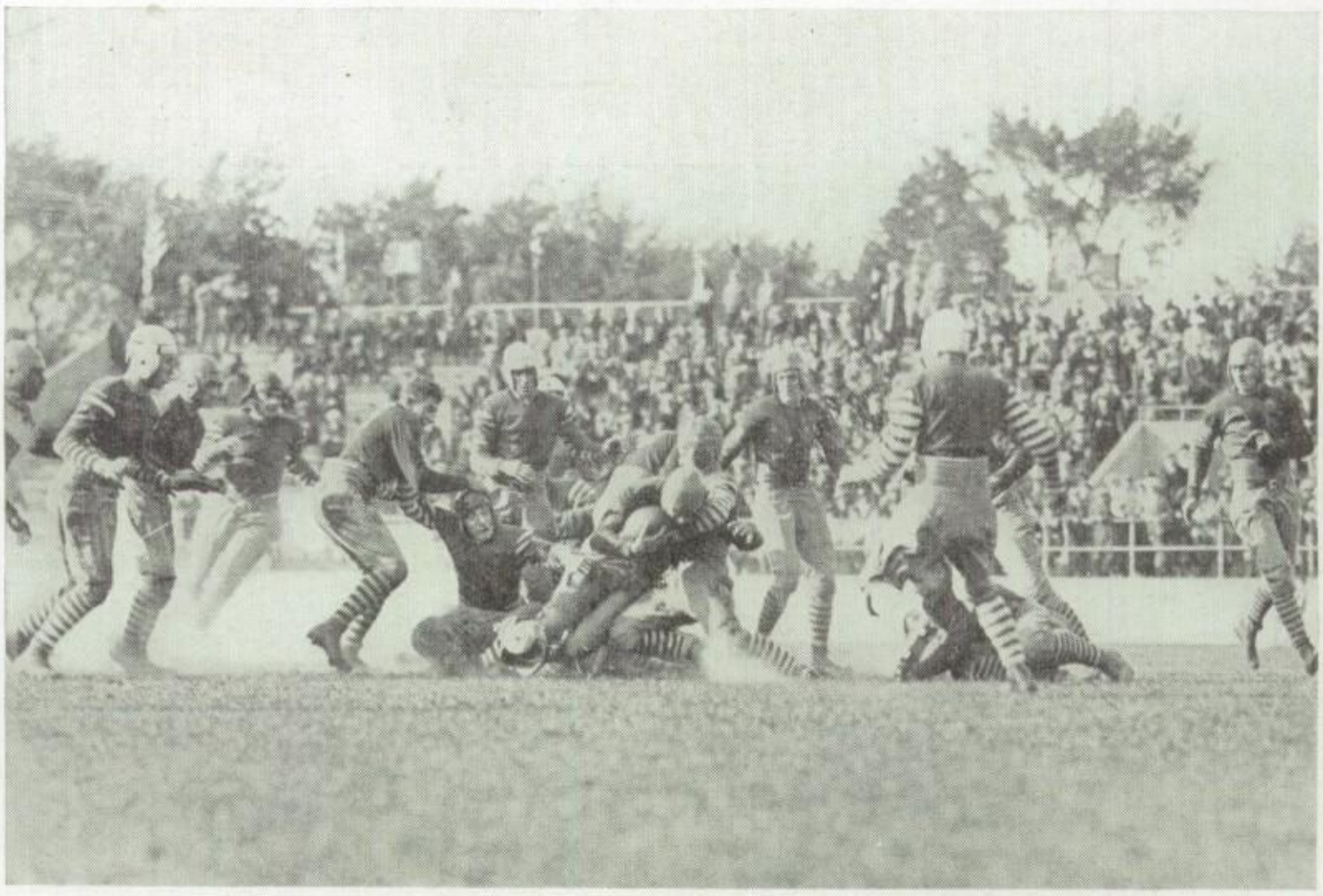
Harry Kapp

Harry Kapp, half back, played a good game at passing, showed speed in running and bucked the line on defense with a hard tackle. Harry was the curly headed fellow who ran from interference and played a good game of football.

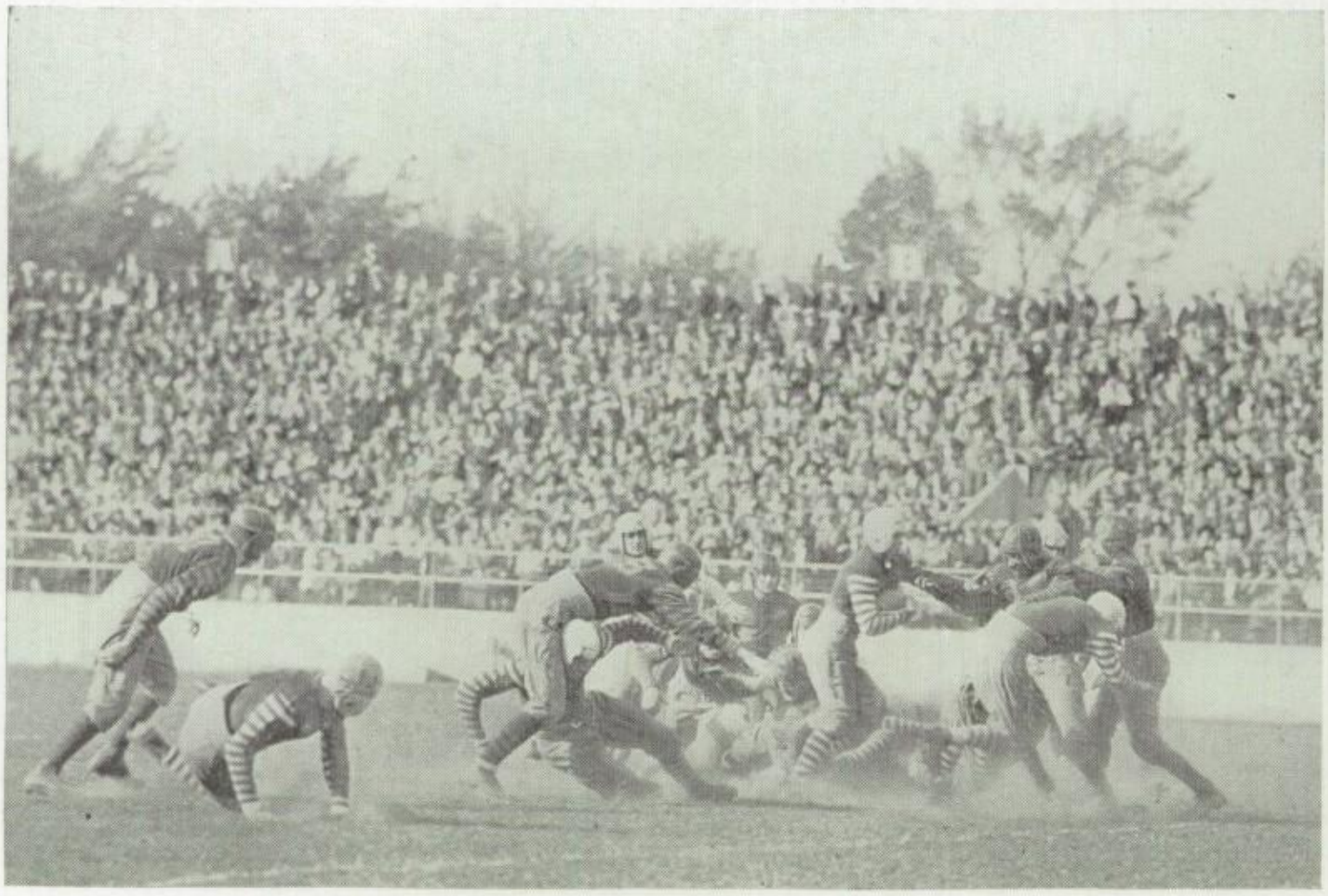
Bradford Brockway

Brad was a fellow Coach Neill could put in most any place on the line. He played center, guard, and tackle with the same intensity and fight. He took his man out every time, and was fine at following the ball. Brad reminds us of a baseball utility man. He could do most anything, and played a fast, hard game.

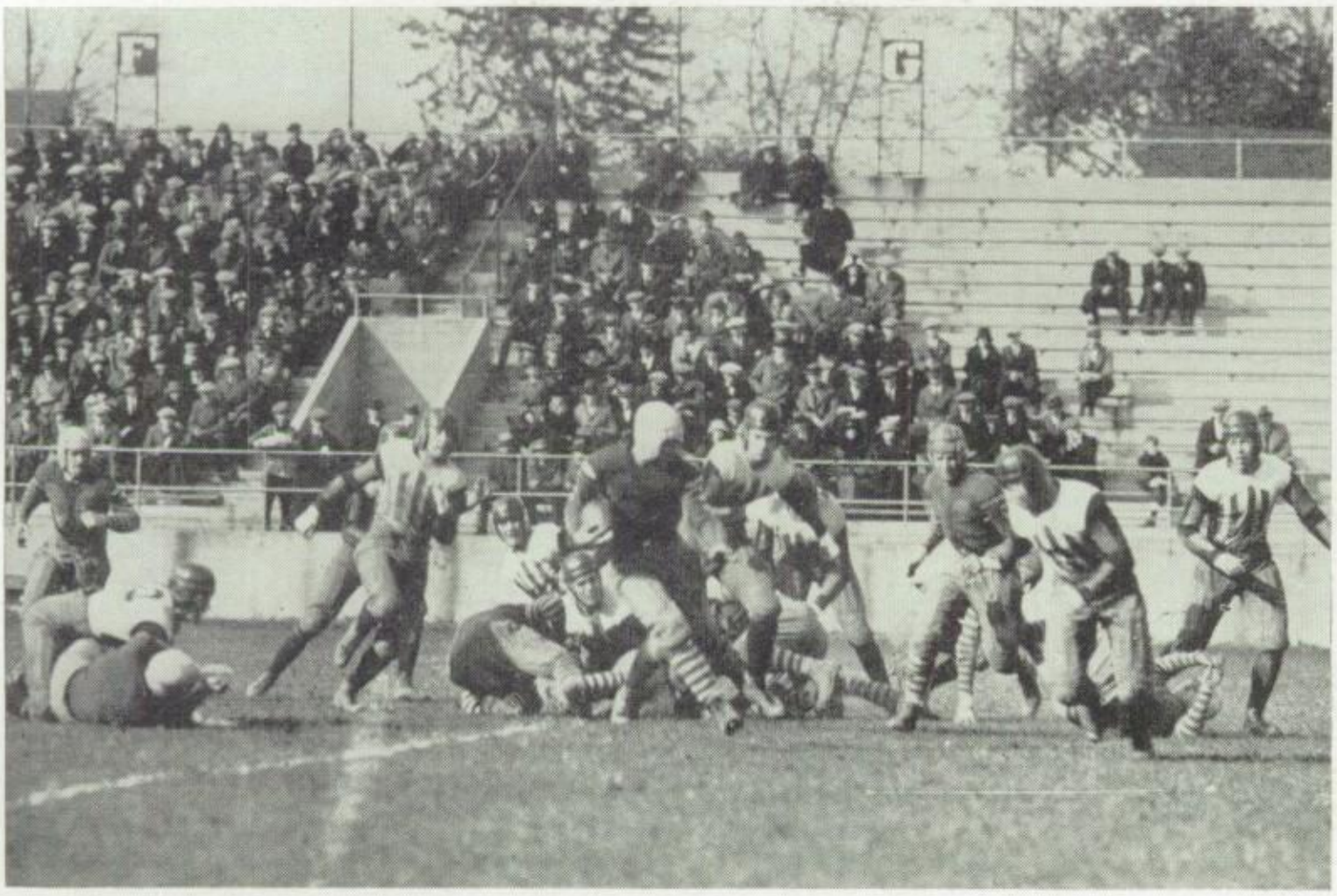
THE ENTIRE SQUAD OF 1923



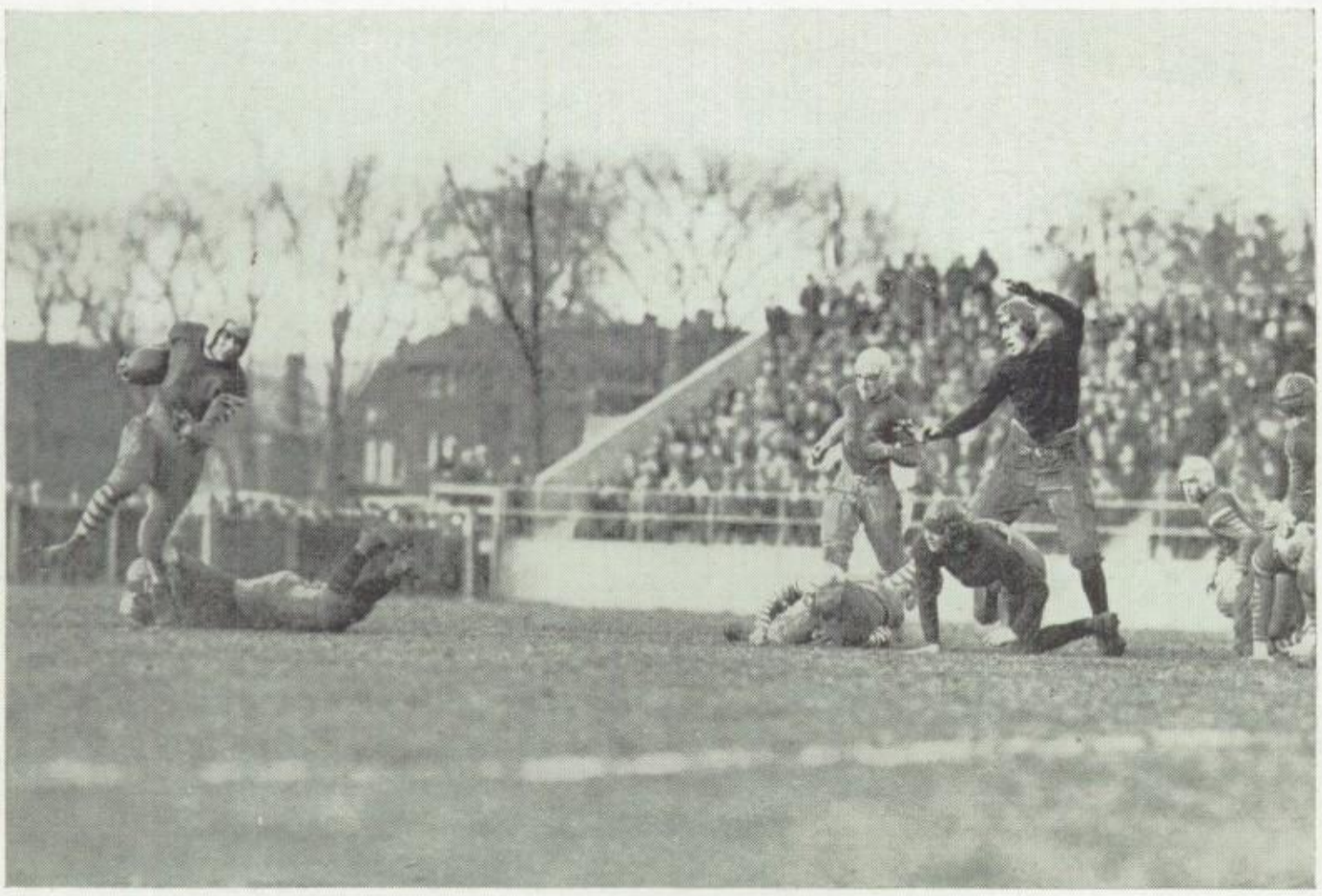
"Jimmy" Dow Stopping a Woodward Thrust at the Line.



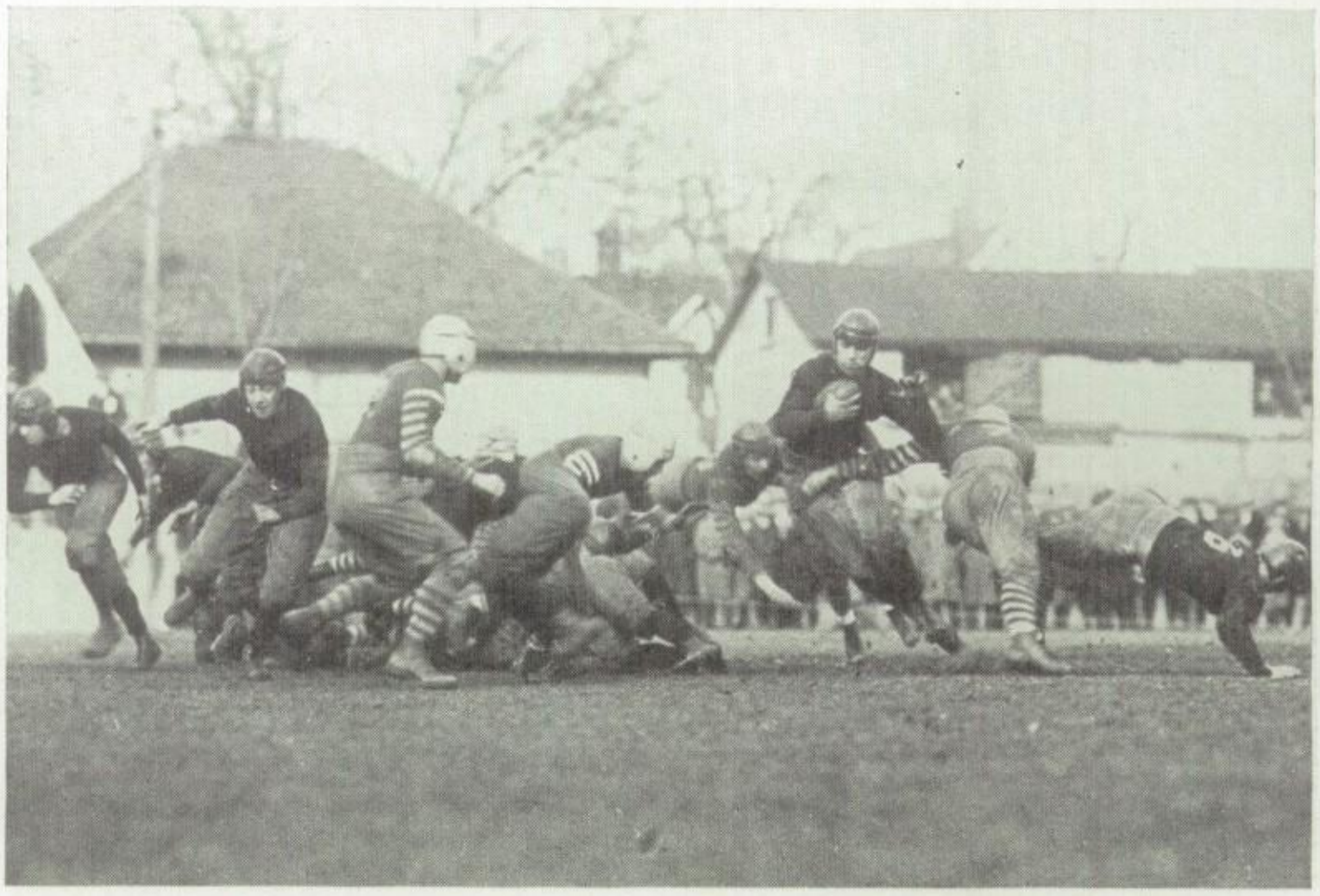
Lauffler Smacking Libbey.



Moline Game—Lauffler Going Around the End.



Gentner in the Spokane Game.



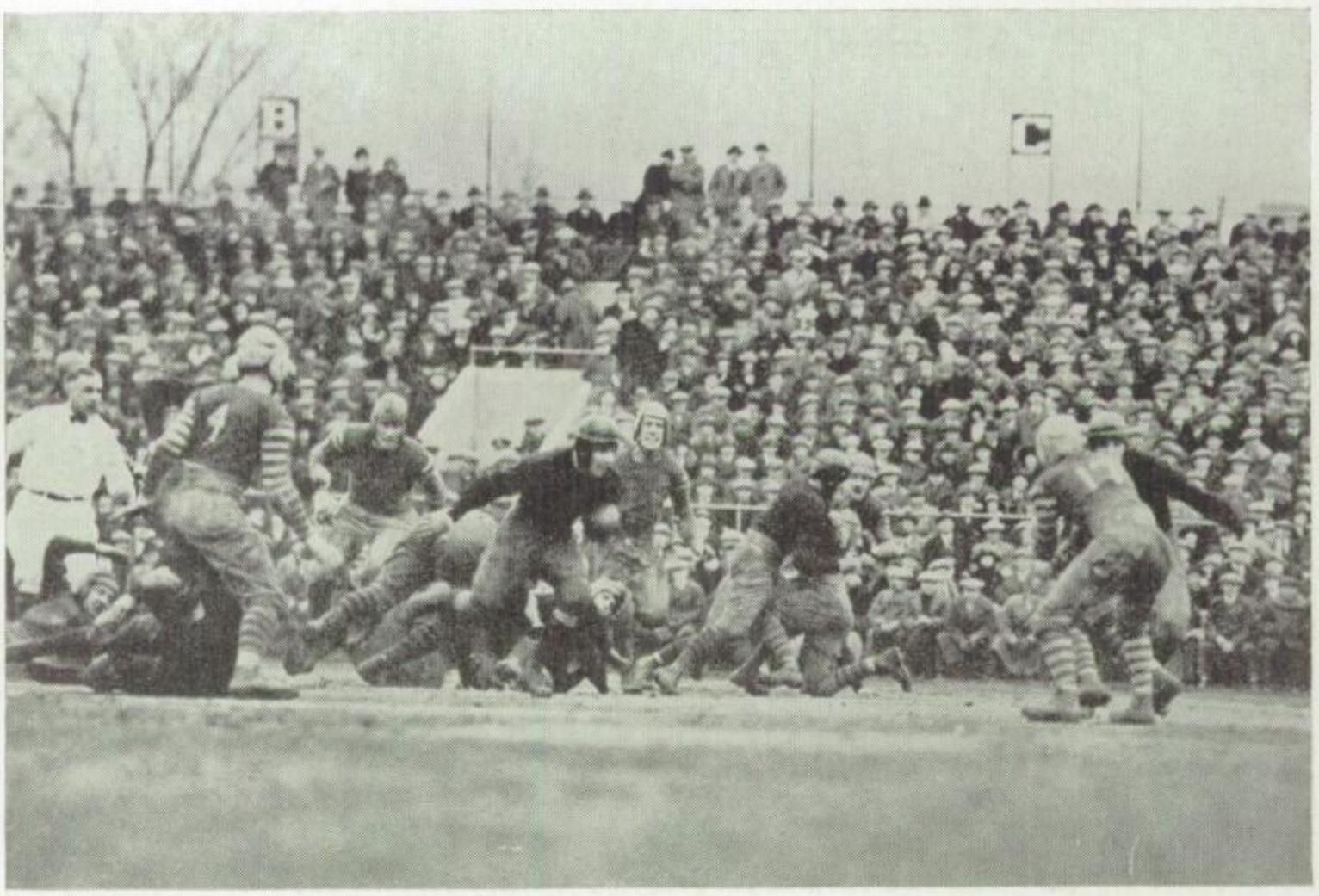
Shows the Effectiveness of Scott's Triple Pass. Lauffler Is Well Through the Line of Scrimmage and the Spokane Line Is Still Tackling Gentner.

Shows One Reason Why Spokane Didn't Win. Scott Rips Line and Tackles Before Play Gets Started. "Jimmy" Dow Is Making a Dive From Rear. Allen Is Heading Off Runner From in Front, Lauffler Is Through and Merickle Is Backing Him Up.

Lauffler Hitting Hole Through Waite's Left Tackle, Gentner Hitting Duke Reilly.

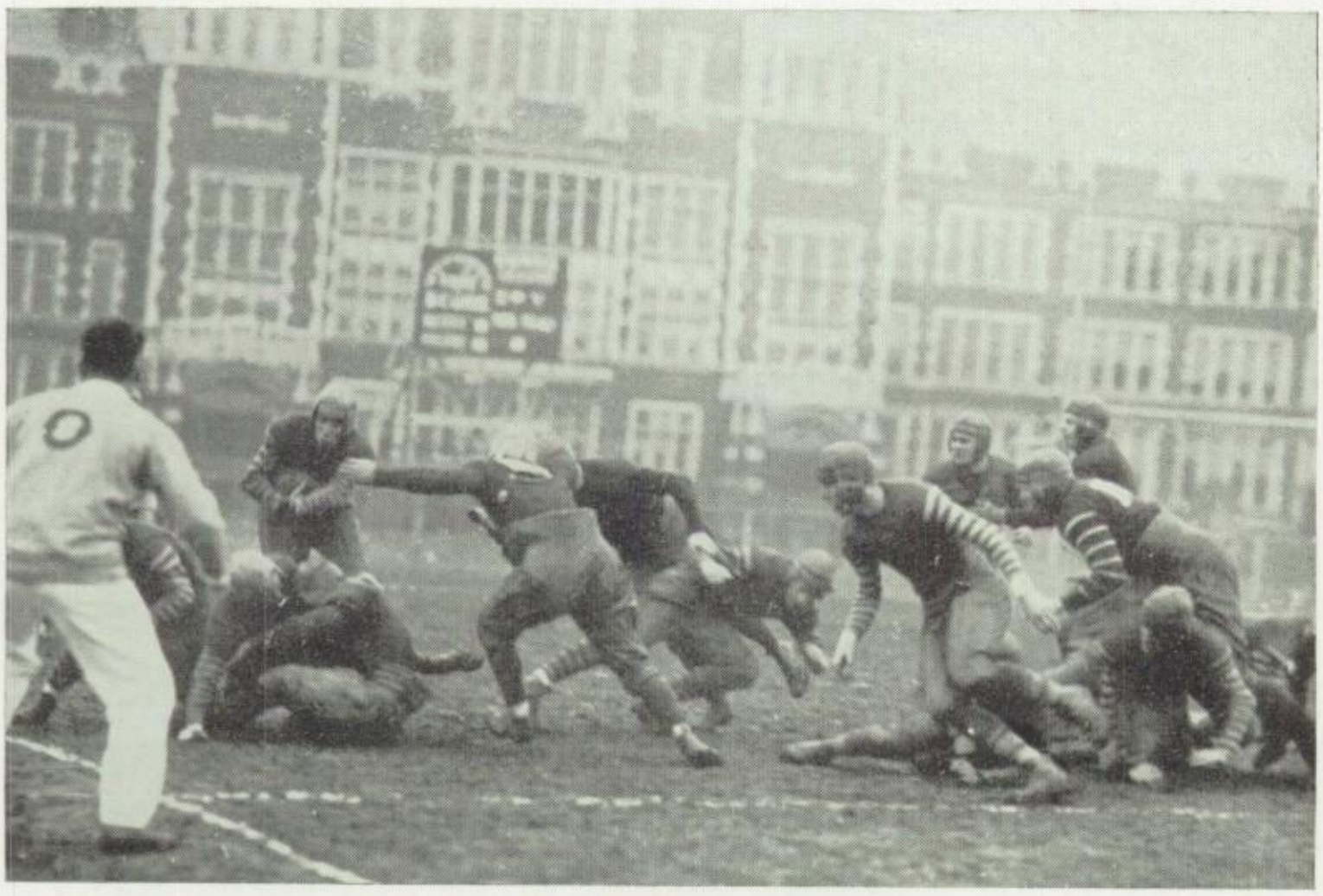
Evans Starting End Run in Waite Game.

Lauffler Stopped With Short Gain in Cedar Rapids Game.



Marek Breaking Through in Second Half. Failed To Get Beyond Secondary Defense on This Play.

Marek Held With No Gain in the Cedar Rapids Game.



Gentner With No Place To Go in the Alumni Game.

Old Scotters

1—"Herb" Skinner
2—"Garry" Clash
3—"Chuck" Saunders
4—McGinnes Colon
6—Ray Miller
7—Junior MacNichol
8—Bob Cowell
10—Ernie Vick
12—Ralph Winters
13—"Ed" Sharer
14—Geo. Urschel
15—Palmer Scott

Who Are They?

1—"Chuck" Walker
2—"Doc" Faber
3—"Bud" Chapman
4—"Ed" Shuey
5—Hayes Meyers
6—"Herb" Skinner
7—Jack Reeder
8—"Bud" Kramer
9—Richard Vick
10—"Bill" Hunt
11—"Ed" Sharer

Cheer Leaders

WILLIAM RIETZKE

RICHARD WHEELER "CURLY" CARTWRIGHT

SCOTT'S chances at the beginning of the season for a winning team looked mighty slim. Only two 'varsity men, Merickle and Lauffler, were back, together with Dempsey, a last year's reserve. With only those three as a foundation, Coach Meissner had to develop at least five regulars, not to mention an entire new lightweight squad. But on his return from the coast in January, "Doc" found much of the preliminary training, under the supervision of Coaches Kirk and Langstaff, well under way. Due to the latter's efforts, a remarkably speedy reserve team came into existence, several of whom finally found places on the 'varsity. Practice games were always close and hard-fought, the lightweights often coming out ahead.

The first team improved day by day, with constant changes of line-up, until at the close of the season they had in that final battle with Waite. While the squad of '24 was by no means invincible, it was really one of Scott's greatest teams for determination and fight.

SCOTT—10 CENTRAL—4

After the annual practice bout with the Alumni, Scott first gave her attention to Central High. It was a lively contest, the latter making the first basket. Then, through quick shots by Merickle and Dempsey, Scott took the lead, and finished the period with the points 10 to 4. The two guards, Lauffler and Alber, were great on the defense, while Saffen, a reserve man, made an excellent forward.

In the lightweight game the little Central players had no chance against the lanky Scott fellows, who won with a 35-to-4 score.

SCOTT—20 WOODWARD—19

Though Tech. was little, she had so much speed and teamwork that Scott had a hard time coming out ahead. Through some pretty hard shots by Dempsey, the home team finished the opening quarter on the large end of an 8-to-5 score, but took only one point to seven of the visitors' in the second period. The next half was as much a struggle as the first, but Scott's fight took the game, despite a splendid rally by Tech. in the last quarter.

The reserves again did their share and defeated Tech., 35 to 5.

SCOTT—22 HAMILTON—29 SPRINGFIELD—29

On her only out-of-town trip, Scott, hampered by sickness, suffered her first two defeats of the season, both to the tune of 29 to 22. Coach Meissner tried a number of changes in line-up as the games progressed, having taken several reserves for that purpose. The games brought out most of the weak spots in the squad, with plenty of time left to remove them. The line-up was the same as that used against Woodward; Newell, Kier and Wertz substituted.

SCOTT—32 KALAMAZOO—20

What was expected to be one of Scott's hardest games wasn't so much, after all. The playing was not as fast as it might have been, and the home team had little trouble in downing the visitors, 32 to 20. The Peters twins were taken from the reserves and made an excellent showing as forwards, while Ralph Merickle went back to his rightful position of guard.

SCOTT—16 WAITE—26

For the first time in three years, Scott lost to the East Siders. And yet it cannot be said that Scott gave up easily, for she fought every minute. The game was a struggle from beginning to end, Waite gradually forging ahead; her giant center, Duffy, being indispensable in breaking up Scott plays. The defeat only made stronger Scott's resolve to repay Waite in her coming games on Scott's floor.

SCOTT—23 ST. JOHN'S—9

Scott was outplayed by the visitors, but the latter's luck was against them and both missed basket after basket; still the

game was full of fight. Captain Bitz was the star of the game, for he did most of St. John's real work. Alber was moved to center, while Dempsey alternated with the Peters brothers. Howard Peters was Scott's chief scorer, with a total of 10 points. The lightweights won over St. John's reserves after a stiff battle, 24 to 12.

SCOTT—34 WAITE—32

In one of the hottest and greatest games heretofore played on Scott's floor, Scott came out on the long end of the score. The game was desperately fought throughout. A tie was maintained during almost all the game, until in the last quarter when Scott, with a wondrous burst of speed, broke through the Waite defense and brought the score to 34 to 27. Waite rallied and netted two field goals and a foul. Scott seemed bewildered, but, led by our valiant captain, presented thereafter an almost impregnable defense, which held until the final whistle.

Scott was in fine trim, showing improvement in teamwork. Fourteen field baskets were shot, showing a wonderful improvement in shooting. Scott's defensive game, with its mainstays, Merickle and Lauffler, was not often broken through, and Waite had to shoot much from mid-floor. The Peters brothers, Alber, and Saffen, a new man, did wonders.

Waite played a great game, clean, hard, and daring, with Duffy doing a great deal for them.

In the preliminaries, Scott Lightweights defeated Waite Reserves by a score of 16 to 4.

Basketball Coaches

MR. R. LANGSTAFF MR. O. B. KIRK

Ralph Merickle

Captain Merickle, of Scott's basketball team, is a great scrapper of a guard, let alone captain. Ralph is to be complimented for the leadership he showed on the floor in playing Scott's games. He played a hard, clean game, passing and shooting accurately. He formed an example for his team and squad, and kept the spirit of his team on top.

Howard Peters

Howard played forward also, and with Harold made a combination that was hard to beat. Like his partner he was a wonderful shot and a fast man on the floor. He was after the ball from whistle to whistle, playing an exceedingly hard square game.

George Alber

George played guard, and when the opposing center was rough, took center. "Boots" could play as well at both positions. He played his defense well and could shoot, given a fair chance. He showed the same spirit and manner on the floor that he did on the field.

Barton Dempsey

Bart played center and was a man who could loop them in. He showed great improvement over last year and really is to be admired for his untiring energy and sticking power. He played a clean game and a hard one. In Bart Scott loses a real player.

Frederick Lauffler

Fritz played partner to Merickle at defensive guard. He was fast and furious, and the base of Scott's defense. When Fritz got a chance at the basket, all we did was add two to the score, for he developed a long sure shot.

Harold Peters

Harold played forward and was one of Coach Meissner s valuable friends this year. He was a man whom Scott had not counted upon, until he showed his uncanny ability for shooting, which is the result of long practice and study. He was a very quiet fellow on the floor, but made up for it in real work.

Ronald Saffen

Ronnie played forward for Scott this year, and played it well. He was a dependable man at practice and games. His piece of hard luck in contracting pneumonia considerably lessened his chances for this year, but in him Scott will have at least one good forward next year.

THE RESERVES

Wertz, Kier, Murphey, Ritter, Voigt, Donley.

THAT is a short word, but much lies behind it. In those old days when Greece was in its prime, running races were a favorite type of sport. Rome's prosperous days were accompanied by athletics, with foot-racing one of the most popular forms. Of athletics in general we may here say that Greece and then Rome fell after the decline of the athletic games and training in these respective states. And not only in Greece and Rome, but also in other nations, where athletics has flourished track meets have been held.

In modern times, no less than in those days, "track" is among the most popular and profitable branches of athletics. Let us hope it will never lose its place.

It is no wonder, then, that Scott should have a track team and a good one. With Meissner for coach, and the splendid material at hand we may look for great things. By careful handling and good training, a championship relay team and several good "dash" men have been developed.

The meet held at the Y. M. C. A., which Scott won after a hard fight, brought out Scott's good and bad points. Plans are being made as we go to press for a dual meet with Delta High some time in the future. The relay team will attend meets at Ohio State, Penn State, Carnegie Tech, St. Louis, and others of importance this spring. Prospects are good for a very successful career.

In addition to running, this department includes the javelin throw and shot put, where George Moor, Taylor and others are trying out.

Scott has been lucky in the past and we may be proud of the present team representing us.

John Moor

Captain Moor, of Scott's track team, has contested in some of the biggest meets in the country. He is a fine athletic fellow with long legs and lots of wind. He runs third in our championship Relay team, a very difficult position to hold. John is certainly doing his bit towards the success of the team.

Merrill Cook

Merrill is the shortest, fastest man on the team, one of the short type of track men, fast as the wind, and with all the vitality of a young bear cub. He made the team in his freshman year and has been the mainstay of the relay team ever since.

Edgar Levitt

Fdgar is Scott's fast hundred yard man. He is a strong, energetic fellow with a medium running physique, possessing the quick dash ability.

MERVIN LEVEY

Mervin is Scott's two-twenty man. He also runs in the hundred dash. Out since his freshman year, by hard training he has made the team.

The Swimming Team

For the first time in her history, Scott has had a swimming team; and, due to the untiring efforts of Lyle Hubbard, Michigan letter man, that team, in spite of its inexperience, has been a success. At the call for candidates, over 50 responded, very few of whom showed any promise. Yet Coach Hubbard worked night after night drilling into his pupils the funadmentals of tank technique.

Then, to increase the interest, an inter-class meet was held, which only emphasized the lack of material. Nevertheless, the few skilled swimmers, captained by Howard Wilson, continued to practice in preparation for a coming meet with Woodward, planned for May 30 in the Scott tank.

The outcome of this meet was really a surprise. The relay team started things going and won by some six inches. Foster, Orwig, Wilson, and McCaw swam for Scott. Wilson placed second in the back, breast, and diving, with the highest score, nine points. The final standing was 35-33, Scott.

The following earned places on the squad: Howard Wilson, captain; Oscar Foster, Wilfred Orwig, Jack Fowle, Gilbert Meyers, Edward Goldman, George Lamb, William McCaw.

Study Room

SOCIETY®

ELEANOR ROBERTS
SOCIETY

Social Events of 1924

MANY interesting festivities have broken the monotony of the school term. Athletics have had their place as in previous years, in the hearts of all the students, and many elaborate preparations have been made to instill school spirit and to show our appreciation to our victorious teams. Under the auspices of the Student Council there has been greater enthusiasm displayed in the social events than ever before. Perhaps this "era of good fellowship" has been created by Miss Elmina Lucke, our social advisor, who has sponsored all our activities and has been ready with new ideas to make our parties a success. We sincerely hope that Miss Lucke will continue with her good work, and also that the organizations of our high school will take advantage of the splendid opportunities offered to them in this department.

September the fourteenth, as a final farewell to the Scott boys and girls who were leaving for various schools, a dance, "The Departing Bawl", was given at the Woman's Building by Charles Brocklebank, last year's Senior president.

On the evening of November the twenty-seventh the Senior Class, with the co-operation of The Teachers' Music League, presented John Charles Thomas, the American baritone, at the Coliseum. A large and appreciative audience greeted him and his program was especially pleasing.

The Scott High Athletic Association, on October twentieth, arranged a very enjoyable party for the members of Scott and Moline football teams. The members of the Student Council were guests of the association.

A banquet was given, on November seventeenth, for the Spokane football team. The speakers for the evening were Doctor Neill, the coach and faculty member of the Spokane team, Captain Evans, and Captain Meeker. Scott was presented with two Lewis and Clark High School banners. The banquet was followed by dancing, for which Jack Rosevear and his orchestra played.

The last social event given by the Student Council was the All-Scott party in honor of the Cedar Rapids team. A George Arliss film was shown in the Auditorium and was followed by dancing and refreshments in the gym. The chaperons for the

evening were: Mr. Demorest, Miss Lucke, Miss Perkins, Miss Colton, and Miss Goulet.

On the ninth of February, the Alchemists had a sleigh-ride party for the members and their friends. This was the first social function given by the Alchemists, and was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Weiser, and Mr. and Mrs. Francisco. A dance given by this society on March fourteenth, at the Salesian Club, was a very attractive party.

A Valentine party given by the members of the orchestra was held at J. W. Greene's new hall, February sixteenth. The orchestra members of the four Toledo High Schools attended the party.

The Sophomore Class, showing unusual ability in entertaining, gave a very clever party on Saturday, March first, in the school gymnasium. The arrangements were in charge of Harold Waltz, chairman of the Sophomore Social Committee. A very interesting program was given during the evening consisting of a dance by Virginia Kern and Lee Slayton, a faculty play, and music by the Cosgrave sisters. The gymnasium was artistically decorated with colors of the rainbow and the party was chaperoned by Miss Parks, Miss Lucke, Miss Noble, Mr. Mathias and Mr. Kirk.

The Periclean and Philalethian Literary Societies united in giving an attractive bridge tea on Saturday afternoon in the Woman's City Club. Albin Marti's orchestra played during the afternoon. Miss Marion Barth and Miss May Schultz, the presidents of the two societies, with their committees, had charge of the affair.

The Junior Class held its annual J-Hop at the Woman's Building on the evening of March twenty-eighth. The class colors of black and white were effectively used in the decoration by the Social Committee, of which Dorothy Hull was chairman. The football letters were presented to the players at this time by Mr. Meissner. The dancers were chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Demorest, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Crampton, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Brunson, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Glass, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Ramsay, Mr. D. W. Moor, and Miss Goulet, Miss Cooper, Miss Lucke, Miss Kirkby, Miss Caughey, and Miss Ritchie.

On February twenty-second, at the Collingwood, the Websters entertained with their annual dance. The hall was very cleverly decorated in the society's colors. Members of the fac-

ulty chaperoned the party, which was attended by many of the Websters and their friends.

The first social event of the Senior Class was a dance given at the Woman's Building on February twenty-third. Seymour's Country Club Orchestra furnished the music. The chaperons for the evening were Mr. R. H. Demorest, Mr. and Mrs. Crampton, Mr. and Mrs. Champe, Mr. and Mrs. Foote, Mr. and Mrs. Newton, Dr. and Mrs. Richmond, Miss Olive Kirkly, and Miss Ada Ritchie.

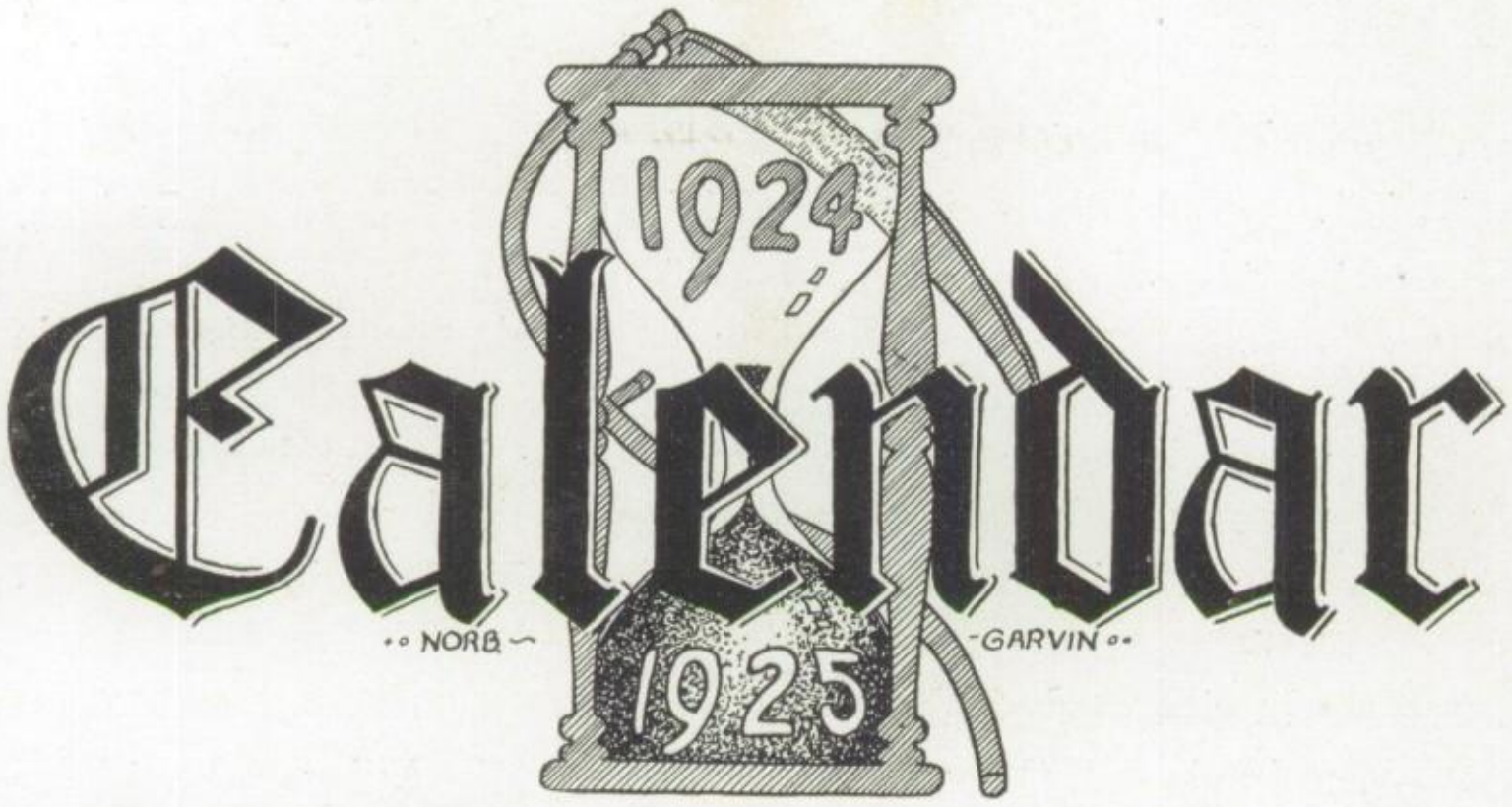
During the months of May and June the social activities of the different organizations draw to a close. The work of the year is generally brought to a finish by a banquet for which elaborate preparations are being made now.

The last few weeks of school are the Seniors' Farewell and are crowded with all sorts of Senior festivities, which only the graduates can enjoy. The picnic and banquet will probably be held the latter part of May and then comes an affair in which all may join—the Senior Prom. This year, extensive preparations have been made for the Prom, and it is the intention of the Seniors to have their farewell party the most attractive of the season to close the social activities of the Class of Twenty-four.

And now Scott has an organized Social Committee to regulate and govern our manners. The members were chosen by Miss Lucke and the President of the Student Council, Carleton Champe, with the view of securing representatives from all school organizations.

The formation of this committee is the direct result of the admission to importance of social activities. Its purpose is the preparation of a code of rules for governing social affairs. These rules will make more easy the planning of social functions concerning Scott, and eliminate the confusion of conflicting programs. Following these rules all events will meet the high standard desired for school activities.

The membership includes: Sabra Newton, Sally Loomis, Thais Ernst, Donna Mary Banting, William Keyt, James Yant, Howard Pankratz, and Harold Waltz.



A short review of the important events of the school year, 1923 and '24:

SEPTEMBER

10—The beginning of the end.

11—Freshman seem smaller than usual this year.

12—Assignments! How we hate to take them!

14—Mrs. Crampton is a new sensation in 178. Votes for the women!

17—Now that we have moved into our new lockers, we will receive all callers.

18—With their best "Foote" forward, we know the Seniors will step right along.

19—Our younger friends still have difficulty in finding their way about.

20—The first scrimmage of the year was held in the book line today.

21—Penalties begin.

24—Library is open to all who are willing to work.

25—Our first mass meeting today. Here's to many more!

26—Student Council election. Coggie Champe is now provided with a job.

27—The Thistle editor and his staff are at work staying out of class.

28—We can now laugh at our fellow students struggling with those terrible chemistry elements.

OCTOBER

1—It's so cold today I'm afraid Jim Campbell won't be able to take his daily swim at Silica.

3—Don Henning tries to inveigle fifty cents from us for Thistle subscriptions.

4—It would be very much appreciated if the Freshmen would call for their diplomas at the office today.

5—Scott plays its first football game with Woodward tomorrow.

8—We beat Woodward 20 to 0.

9—English is fine this year. All you have to do is read a magazine.

10—Miss Kirkby will make politicians of us yet. We'll all be republicans, too.

12—After a big mass meeting, we're all pepped up to meet our new rival, Libbey.

15—Meet your friends at the city council Monday nights. It's the latest "hangout".

16—Don't chew gum in the library. Miss Ritchie objects.

17—Loyal Scotters stay up until midnight to take the Moline players to their hotel.

19—The student council plans a mass meeting for our visitors, but they can't come.

22—Mrs. Crampton has started an ink fund. Drop all your pennies in the box.

23—Miss Neville wants to establish a uniform dress for the girls at Scott. It will be impossible to tell one of us from the other.

24—No school tomorrow! Northwestern Teachers' meeting.

29—What a close call! Findlay surely surprised us by holding the score to 7 to 0 Saturday.

30—Another $2.50 gone to the dogs. Manual fees are due.

31—At dusk tonight the ghosts will start to walk. We advise all small children to stay inside.

NOVEMBER

1—Scandal! We hear that last night, Hallowe'en, Jane Richmond gave away kisses in the dark. Quite sanitary, though, for they were all wrapped in wax paper.

2—We are asked to buy tickets for the "Gypsy Rover".

5—Wash Day! Wonder if Ken Humphrey and Jim Banting took the wash over today?

6—Senior Class entertains members of finance committee and several of the faculty at luncheon this noon.

7—Members of American History and Civic classes hear Judge Austin speak.

8—Big mass meeting before the Cleveland East Side Tech. game.

9—Team leaves this morning for Cleveland.

12—We brought the bacon home in reality this time.

13—We hear Marion Peiter and Sabra Newton have moved into matrimonial row. What?

14—Rain—rather bad on the girls' hair.

15—Spokane fellows arrive. Good looking? Yes!

16—All the girls want to meet O'Shea.

19—"We have met the enemy and they are ours!"

20—Congratulations to the Thistle staff. Your magazine is very good.

21—The way some people try to bluff Miss Kirkby is a joke. It can't be done.

22—Tickets for the John Charles Thomas concert are being turned in.

23—Rain!

26—This Monday is not quite so blue as usual, as the week has only three school days.

27—Oh! those lucky few who met John Charles Thomas!

28—Tomorrow is the biggest day of football season. We are going to "wallop Waite".

DECEMBER

3—Are we downhearted? No! We "walloped Waite", 14 to 13.

4—Cheerful teachers remind us that final test questions are to be in the office this week.

5—If the rain continues, we will have a swimming meet instead of a football game Saturday.

6—With all the work he has to do, Len Christopher is losing weight.

7—Scott students show their loyalty by turning out for a rousing good mass meeting after school.

10—We're proud of the team for winning the trophy and hope with Captain Eddie that it will always be ours.

11—Unsatisfactories are due again.

12—The weather man made a mistake. It isn't time for spring.

13—Evidently he took the hint, for it's snowing now.

14—All the nice little boys are making snowballs.

17—Only nine more days before Christmas.

18—The football team surely deserves its promised trip.

19—Second Thistle payment comes at a bad time of year, *n'est-ce pas?*

21—Good-bye Scott! No more school until next year.

JANUARY

2—With heavy hearts and feet we turn our way back over the paths of learning.

3—How many have already broken their New Years resolutions?

4—Hurrah for the snow! Now we can really go coasting.

7—It surely will seem good to see the boys again.

8—This morning's mass meeting was a "peach" to end the football season.

9—Virginia Kern and Janie Richmond like hot rolls. You should see them eat!

10—This rain is tough on the Ottawa Hills hockey team.

11—Tests are getting too close to be comfortable.

14—Teachers tell us a few of the things we should know for tests.

15—Spanish starts the ball a-rolling.

28—The worst is over after the first glance at grade cards.

30—After having seen Norbert Allmindinger give a strange young lady a dollar on two different occasions in the same day, it begins to look like blackmail.

FEBRUARY

1—The fellows who are going through the ordeal of initiation have our sympathies.

4—Seniors decide to give a dance.

5—Spring is coming! Mrs. Crampton has some pussy willows on her desk.

6—Seniors are wishing that all their meetings were held during school hours.

7—A lecture by Major Griffith was "enjoyed by all".

8—Don't blame the camera for your pictures. Just look in the mirror.

11—No school tomorrow!

13—We wish we were telephone operators and had nice fur coats!

14—"Will you be my Valentine?"

15—Sophomores have a meeting. Congratulations. We'd almost forgotten you.

19—It must be fun to write on the board in 178 with colored chalk.

21—We wish there were more fathers of our country!

25—The boys have another mass meeting. This is only their fourth!

27—For the amount of work they are doing, the Sophs. ought to have a good party.

28—How'd you like to sit on a tack? Go to library fifth hour and you may find out.

29—Leap Year Day! It speaks for itself.

MARCH

3—Never mind, fellows, we're with you in defeat as well as victory.

4—Second payment on Scottonian due.

5—What a wreck these unsats. make of our peaceful homes.

6—Our goloshes enable us to navigate fairly well.

7—Current conversation: "Whose little creampuff are you?"

10—Snowballs were flying thick and fast this noon.

11—If it isn't snowballs it's mothballs. Ask the fifth-hour librarian or Harold Woodruff.

12—Spring is surely fickle, different every day.

13—After seeing some of our girls in the Style Show that afternoon, we know their future.

14—A date for the ages—*The Stadium is started!*

DRAMATICS

THIS year the classes of oral expression, under Mr. Eugene Miller, undertook a different phase of public speaking, that of argumentation and debate. Every Tuesday and Thursday some current subject was debated by six members of each class, and thru these debates further insight into the topics was gained. Oral Expression was taught the first three hours of the school day and the students of each hour were divided into two groups: The first hour was under Lauribel Birkenhauer and Willard Rippon; the second under Helen Harris and William Klein, and the third under Marion Reed and Sidney Jacobson. Judges and chairmen were appointed from the class, and the debates were held in a most formal manner. February 29th a debate was held in the auditorium between Waite and Scott. The question was: "Resolved: That moving pictures are a menace to America." The affirmative was defended by Walter McKinley, Nellie Severns, and Ralph Brown in first hour, and by Walter McKinley, Ruel Yaunt, and Pauline Odham, all from Waite, in second hour. The negative was upheld by Willard Rippon, Mervin Levy, and Florence Thierwechter in first hour, and Helen Harris, Bernard Klivens, and William Klein in the second. These represented Scott. In both cases the affirmative side won the debate. March 4th the same question was debated at Waite. Scott's students were Sidney Jacobson, William Klein, Esther Euer, and Richard Wheeler. Waite was defended by Jerry Montgumery, Isabell Peffer, and George Weingart. At this debate Scott was proclaimed the victor.

The contribution of the Athletic Association to the dramatics of Scott was a circus, given the last of April in the gym. Under the direction of Miss Rex and Miss Yant the performance greatly rivaled anything ever seen under the tents of Messrs. Barnum and Bailey or Ringling Brothers. The animals especially were specimens from Southern Africa that we know were the only ones in captivity—dead or alive—and the acrobats! Such feats were never displayed before the eyes of the public in either the eastern or western hemisphere. One of the chief attractions was the band of whistles, pans, and other symphony (?) instruments. On entering, the spectators were terrified to hear the awful growls of the tigers and lions and were very much surprised to find that merely a kind word or loving pat from the trainer made these beasts as docile as pet kittens. The trained seals brought forth peals of laughter from the younger children, and the Chinese jugglers were much appreciated by their grandmothers. This circus, which opened brilliantly with the grand march, made up of all the performers, ended with many bangs in the customary wild-west show.

LIBRARY

An Acknowledgment

DURING *the preparation of a book of such magnitude as this year's annual, a great amount of expert advice and work is necessary. The Scottonian Board takes this opportunity to express its appreciation of the co-operation, advice and help so cheerfully furnished by The H. J. Chittenden Co., The Northland Studios, and The Walter S. Miller Co. The Board also gratefully acknowledges the marvelous support of the Scott Faculty and Students, and the generous response of our advertisers—without whom the book could not have been successfully published*

ORGANIZATIONS

TT
WLS
SCOTT HIGH
RADIO CLUB
TOLEDO
SCOTT HIGH
19 24
ORCHESTRA
Organizations
HOWARD ROGERS

Organizations of Scott

THE SCOTT that we love and praise and which we hold sacred is not the mighty edifice of brick and stone that we proudly call our own; it is that intangible something that gradually influences those who devote themselves to a common purpose. Tear down the building, substitute the plainest of wooden structures, and it will be found that there still remains the spirit of Scott. For no matter who *built* Scott, with its wonderful Gothic architecture, it has been the student organizations cherishing love and affection who have *made* Scott.

Each with its own purpose, each with its own work and all devoted to the same ends—there has been built into the institution that wonderful *esprit de corps* that has made our school so famous.

As the nucleus, the very backbone, as it were, of this unified spirit we humbly dedicate these ensuing pages to the Organizations of Scott.

JOHN C. MATHES, '24.

Philalethian Review

During the past year the main interest of the members of the society has been modern drama, which has greatly helped to enliven the interest of all the members and to increase their appreciation of one-act plays.

Through the efforts of our censor, Corene Tiffany, programs of much interest were planned. As the subjects were dramatic in nature, many plays were presented at our regular meeting by various members. The play, "Happy Day", in which both the Phils and Peris took part, was also presented.

Besides our literary interests we have enjoyed several social activities. Aside from entertaining the girls from Libbey, whom we organized into a Phil society, with a real Christmas party, and being entertained ourselves with a spread and one-act play in the home of Lilian Laycock, the Phil and Peri tea at the Woman's City Club and the joint meeting of the two societies, were immensely enjoyed.

As we think back over these good times, we look forward with much anticipation to the coming activities, the annual banquet and luncheon.

We seniors who are about to leave hope that in the future the Phils may have even greater success than they have ever achieved in the past.

DOROTHY ROSENDALE,
Reporter.

Philalethian Literary Society

FOUNDED 1896.

MOTTO: *"Literature is the Garden of Wisdom."*
COLORS: *Black and Gold.*

OFFICERS

MARION BARTH.....*President*
HELEN TIFFANY.....*Vice-President*
ALVINA MATTISON.....*Recording Secretary*
ELIZABETH HESKETT.....*Treasurer*
ANNA INMAN.....*Corresponding Secretary*
SALLY LOOMIS.....*Social Chairman*
LUCY WESTWOOD.....*Chaplain*
DOROTHY ROSENDALE.....*Reporter*
DONNA DEAN SHERMAN.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*

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Cornelia Arnos
Alice Barber
Eleanor Bate
Marion Barth
Josephine Beilharp
Martine Butler
Mary Campbell
Gwendolyn Collins
Corinne Creswell
Phyllis Creswell
Betty Crowder
Henrietta Cunningham
Phyllis Davis
Louise Dean
Elizabeth Daugherty
Jane Elliot
Katherine Ellis
Beatrice Farr
Fredonia Fox
Gretchen Froehlick
Bessie Franklin
Gwendolyn Gardner
Elizabeth Gessner
Martha Gosline
Virginia Hamster
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Elizabeth Heskett
Allison Hodge
Mary Hungarlin
Anna Inman
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Lilian Laycock
Margaret Laycock
Jessie Lillicotch
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Lillian Paquette
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Florence Schwyn
Donna Dean Sherman
Elizabeth Sneider
Anita Stark
Ruth Stark
Margaret Stark
Dorothy Testor
Corene Tiffany
Helen Tiffany
Mary Ellen Wagner
Mary Louise Westcott
Lucy Westwood
Dorothy Wilder

Periclean Literary Society

FOUNDED: 1901.

MOTTO: *Nulli Secundae.*
COLORS: *White and Gold.*

OFFICERS

MARGARET HONE.....*President 1st Semester*
MAY SCHULTZ.....*President 2nd Semester*
BERTHA DREYFUS.....*Vice-President*
MARGARET RIEDER.....*Recording Secretary*
HELEN VAN CLEEF.....*Corresponding Secretary*
JOSEPHINE KREIDER.....*Treasurer*
LOUISE FORGOSTEIN.....*Censor*
LAURIBEL BIRKENHAUR.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*
GERTRUDE SMITH.....*Reporter*

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Mabel Barnes
Lauribel Birkenhaur
Virginia Beverlin
Mary Brehant
Kathleen Cann
Gertrude Crampton
Florence Cripe
Bertha Dreyfus
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Stella Stein
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Aileen Thompson
Marian Trettien
Helen Van Cleef
Dorothy Van Ness
Margaret Van Ness
Jeanette Woodley
Viola Weil

Periclean Review

Proving, as ever, their motto, "Nulli Secundae", the Alpha Chapter of the Periclean Literary Society is nearing the end of its twenty-third successful year.

The excellent programs for the year, prepared with much thought and diligence by our competent censor, Louise Forgostein, were both entertaining and instructive.

During the year many new members were added who already have shown great promise of ability to make the Periclean of the future live up to their high standards of the past.

Two joint meetings were held with the Phils and also a very enjoyable and successful Peri-Phil Bridge Tea at the Toledo Woman's Club. In March we were entertained by our sister society of Waite. Everyone had the best of good times and in return the Beta Chapter entertained the Waite Peris the following week.

During spring vacation the banquet of all the chapters of the society was held at the Toledo Yacht Club. This last event, as usual, was the Senior Farewell, always a memorable occasion, especially to those in whose honor it is held.

With this event one of the most successful years in the history of the society closed, and no praise is too great for the superb work of our advisor, critics, and officers; or for the admirable co-operation of the individual members. (May we ever keep untarnished the gold and white of our standard—the white of our unsullied name, and the gold of our glory.)

MARGARET REEDER,
Recording Secretary.

Friendship Review

Freshmen, coming to Scott, are usually so awed by its size that they feel out of place and uncomfortable. It has been one of the purposes of the Friendship Club to overcome this and we feel that we have succeeded admirably this year. The first step was the Freshman mixer, to which all Freshman girls were invited. This was followed by a hike and a steak roast, to which every old member invited a Freshman as her guest.

This year we have been very fortunate in having so many good speakers, among whom were Miss Florence Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, just returned from China; Miss Lickley, and Mrs. Richardson.

Two very entertaining events of the year were the coasting parties at Ottawa Park, followed by "burnt steak". The pot-luck suppers and the progressive supper also were enjoyed immensely.

As the work of supervising this club proved too difficult for Miss Park alone, Miss Lewis, who has since proven to be a very faithful and active faculty member, was asked to be her assistant.

At Christmas time we turned social workers and entertained two families with a chicken dinner, followed by a visit from Santa, well laden with presents.

Under the able leadership of Miss Thatcher and Miss Eldridge, the girls' work secretaries at the Y. W. C. A., and of our President, Thais Ernst, our club has thrived wonderfully this year and we feel that the Friendship has done its part as an organization of Scott.

Muriel Reed,
Secretary.

Friendship Club

OFFICERS

THAIS ERNST.....*President*
ELIZABETH BEYER.....*Vice-President*
MURIEL REED.....*Secretary*
CATHERINE CAULEY.....*Treasurer*
MAYBELLE GEHRING.....*Reporter*
MARTHA TONE.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*
LUELLA EISENMANN.....*Pianist*
MISS ILA PARKS.....*Advisor*
MISS LEWIS.....*Asst. Advisor*

MEMBERS

Albry Armstrong
Ailleen Baker
Muriel Behring
Florence Baker
Augusta Beatty
Elizabeth Beyer
Dorothy Brinker
Bargaret Bues
Reba Boze
Marcella Carsten
Catherine Cauley
Helene Cosgray
Maxine Cosgray
Maria Cole
Gertrude Crampton
Hazel Dence
Marian De Wese
Luella Eisenmann
Thais Ernst
Maybelle Gehring
Alice Good
Elizabeth Graham
Mildred Halabach
Elizabeth Heskett
Dorothy Jarvis
Opal Johnson
Josephine Laskey
Madalyn Levy
Alice Mandler
Dorothy Minneker
Evelyn Murray
June Pankhurst
Mary Parker
Muriel Reed
Frances Ritter
Dorothy Severin
Evelyn Steinmetz
Jeanette Thomas
Martha Tom
Myrle Wilbur
Dorothy Wilder
Bertha Witmer
Florence Wittman
Carol Wuerful

Girls' Athletic League

OFFICERS

ETHEL SCHLORF.....*President*
NETTY TOBIAS.....*Vice-President*
MARION REED.....*Secretary*
DOROTHY REMMERT.....*Recording Secretary*
DOROTHY EVANS.....*Treasurer*
MISS REX, MISS YANT.....*Physical Directors*
MISS PARK, MISS BROWN.....*Asst. Directors*
MISS COOPER.....*Faculty Advisor*

LETTER GIRLS, '23-'24.

REBA BOZE.....*Senior*
CATHERINE CAULEY.....*Senior*
MARION REED.....*Senior*
ETHEL SCHLORF.....*Senior*
MILDRED IFORD.....*Junior*
MARY PARKER.....*Sophomore*
DOROTHY REMMERT.....*Sophomore*
BETTY HALSTEAD.....*Freshman*

HONOR ROLL

Cornelia Arnos
Margaret Brewster
Marion Carlisle
Dorothy Evans
Alma Geha
Elizabeth Gessner
Opal Johnson
Emilie Jones
Dorothy Kirkbride
Margaret Rieder
Betty Rowley
Virginia Rucker
Kathryn Schoenfeldt
Margaret Timmons

Girls' Athletic League Report

Another year finds the Girls' Athletic League much better organized, with competent officers and coaches, and with a very large enrollment of girls interested in sports. Each year more girls seem to realize the fun and benefit derived from athletics and to take advantage of the opportunity offered them.

There is now the added glory of winning a Scott letter by making the required record in several sports. A point system, carefully planned by a committee, is the basis for the awarding of these letters. The letter girls this year are: Seniors: Reba Boze, Catherine Cauley, Marion Reed, Ethel Schlorf; Juniors: Mildred Iford; Sophomores: Mary Parker, Dorothy Remmert; Freshmen: Betty Halstead. Other active girls who did not quite come up to the standard for winning a letter were placed on an Honor Roll.

In the fall the Juniors and Seniors organized hockey teams, while the Freshman and Sophomores busied themselves with volley ball. Tennis also proved a popular sport. Ida Henry and Violet Hughes headed the list in the Round-Robin tournament.

The hiking groups were again in charge of Miss Brown, who entertained the girls in her home at the end of the term. A class in natural dancing under Miss Nelson was also organized for Junior and Senior girls.

A basketball tournament, in which teams from all the classes competed, resulted in the Junior team, under Margaret Rieder, winning the championship, with the Seniors a close second.

We appreciate very much the efforts of Miss Rex and Miss Yant, our coaches, and of Miss Cooper, our faculty advisor. We also wish to thank those who in any way have helped us to realize our dream of athletics for Scott girls.

Marion Reed,
Secretary.

Senior Fasces Review

The study of the Roman classics is acknowledged to be one of the most important studies offered in the high school curriculum. Consequently, it might easily be expected that an organization devoted to the study of these classics would be one of the best in Scott. As we look back over our achievements of the past year, we cannot help realizing the great worth which we have obtained from it.

The trials and tribulations which the Juniors had to endure to become full-fledged members typified the passing of a soul through the lower world. It was staged during the early part of the semester.

The programs given each month were not only delightful and interesting, but also educational. They dealt with Roman life, the customs, costumes, religion, and politics; the wholeheartedness with which the people participated helped to make the meetings a still greater success.

The banquet representing that given by Dido for Aeneas and his followers was our most ambitions program. The colorful setting of the dining room, the beautiful costumes of Queen Dido and her guests, and the charming entertainment provided by slaves furnished a delightful sight. Some of the most attractive personages given by these slaves were Aurora and the Hours, Apollo and the Muses, Diana and the Dryads, Iris, The Judgment of Paris, The Fates, and others. May the fame of this banquet ring through the years and inspire some other class to greater and better efforts.

And now that our year is at a close, we can only express a hope for the future success of the club. We are sure that in years to come it will continue to occupy its high place among the school organizations. May they improve the splendid work of cultivating the study of these classics and giving the students greater fields of learning, so that they may enter into future life better fitted to be a credit to the school that has done so much for them—Scott High.

Beatrice Ilett,
Quaestor.

Senior Fasces

OFFICERS

SALLY LOOMIS, JOHN FORSTER.....*Consuls*

CORENE TIFFANY.....*Praetor*

BEATRICE ILETT.....*Quaestor*

JOHN MOOR.....*Censor*

THURZA STERNBERG.....*Vates*

MEMBERS

Marion Barth
Catherine Cauley
Bessie Coller
Luella Eisenmann
Thais Ernst
Cletus Fagan
Louise Forgostein
Helen Harsch
Elizabeth Heskett
Beatrice Ilett
Emilie Jones
Dorothy Kull
Betty Lee
Sally Loomis
Ernestine McIllwain
Nina Murrell
Norma Nunamaker
Dorothy Rosendale
Ethel Sneider
Ella May Spelker
Thurza Steinberg
Corene Tiffany
Helen Tiffany
Valda Welker
Edna Whittaker
Lyman Brewer
Carleton Champe
Frank Firth
John Forster
James Hodge
William Klein
Charles Marihugh
John Moor
William Sodeman
Ralph Schroeder
John Wing

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WILLIAM W. WERNTZ } *Consuls*
JEANNE ECKHARDT }
ELIZABETH RANKIN ..... *Praetor*
ROBERT POCOTTE ..... *Quaestor*
ISABELLE GRIFFITH ..... *Vades*

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Eleanor Cunningham
Rachel Davis
Emily Davis
Helen Deckelman
Frederick Eyster
Paul Hoy
Thelma Jacobs
Willis Millington
Mary Moore
Charles Nims
Frances Patterson
Ralph Rule
Robert Somerville

Dalton Smith
Dorothy Tester
John Tiedtke
Pauline Zeluff
Donald Rogers
Catherine Ham
Harold Simpson
Ralph Turner
Robert Kidney
Warren Carter
Thomas Lovering
Russel Malrick
Dorothy Hull
Gertrude Halton

Lessie Peet
Dorothy Brassington
Margaret Laycock
Nellie Kemp
Charlotte Wine
Miriam Crookman
Constance Levison
Adelaide Machen
Miriam Kellam
James Lasalle
Katherine Myers
Virginia Kern
Wilma Kudzie
Sebila Stroble

Alchemists' Review

The Alchemist Society is the first and only organization of its kind at Scott. It was established in June of '23 in response to the long felt want of a society for the association of major science students. It has prospered remarkably both in a scientific and in a social way.

This program, given February twenty-first, will illustrate the nature of our meetings:

Experiments with liquir air.....Mr. Weiser
Coal-tar and its compounds.....Howard Pankratz
Nitrogen and its peculiarities.....Gale Nadeau
Free Discussion by all members.

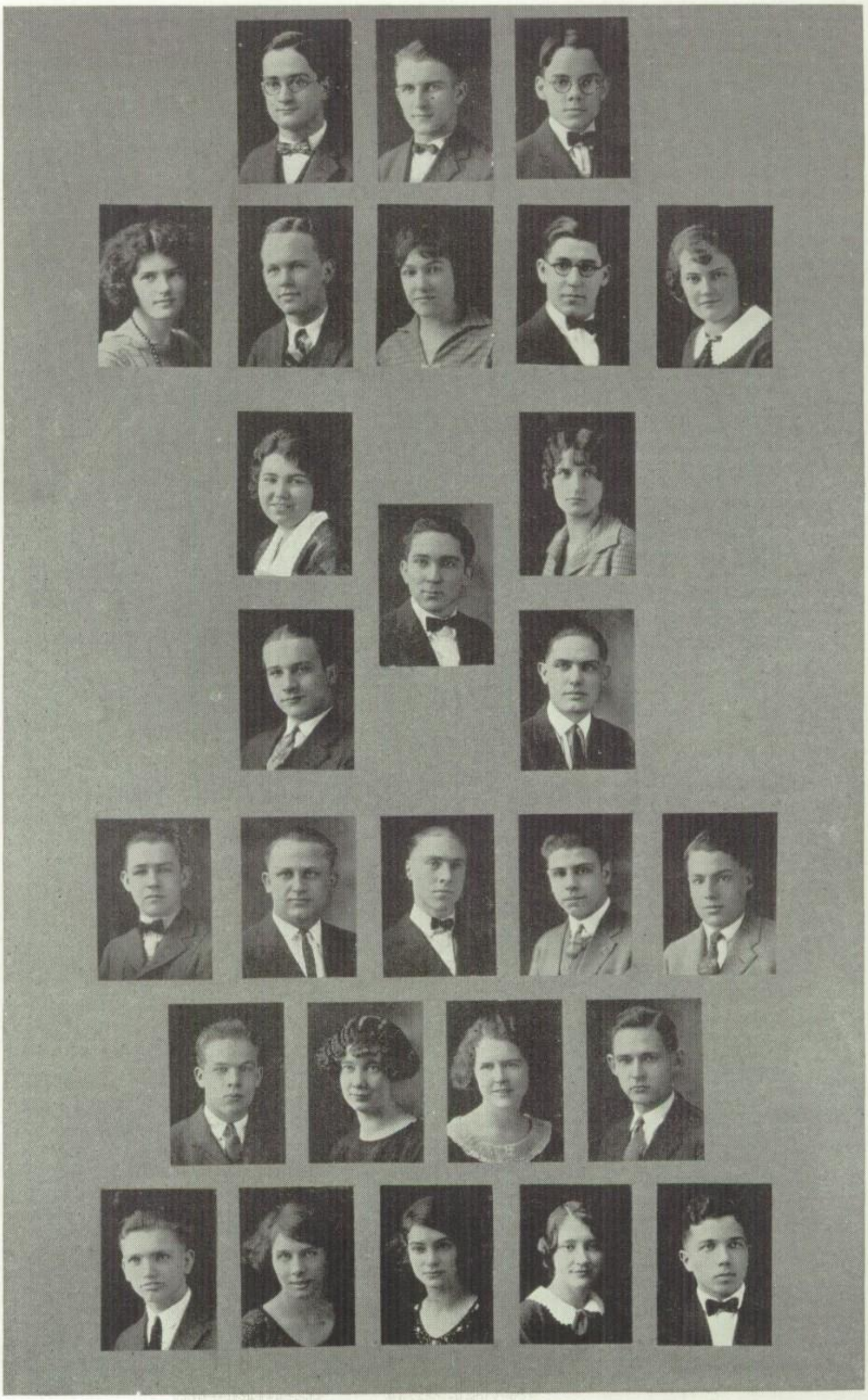
Another type of program was the tour through the Paragon Oil Refinery. Many operations were shown and explained.

In a social way, the Alchemists have also been successful. One of the parties given was a sleigh ride and in March a dance at the Salesian Club was "the event of the day". Both of these affairs were successful and enjoyable.

An added interest in science, and in Chemistry particularly, has been created since the formation of this club. The almost indispensable aid of Mr. Weiser and Mr. Francisco has been appreciated by its members.

This past year has proven the merits of a scientific organization and it seems most probable that the Alchemists will attain a place beside older and more firmly established societies of Scott.

Alvina Mattison,
Secretary.



Alchemists' Society

OFFICERS

WALTER SENN.....*President*
NELLIE KEMP.....*Vice-President*
ALVINA MATTISON.....*Secretary*
HOWARD PANKRATZ.....*Treasurer*
GALE NADEAU.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

John Adair
Kenneth Ansted
Phyllis Cresswell
Corinne Cresswell
Lewis Cook
Gertrude Deverell
Ruth Fisher
David Frick
Oscar Foster
Wilder Foster
Richard Foote
Fred Gill
Kathryn Githens
Chester Hansom
Hazen Hamman
Frank Hawley
Josephine Kreider
Helen Kilbury
Margaret Kapp
Nellie Kemp
Edgar Levitt
Margaret Laycock
Arthur Marleau
Gale Nadeau
Charles Nims
Donald O'Rouke
Howard Pankratz
Susanah Rucker
Walter Senn
William Sodeman
Elizabeth Smith
Edna Whitaker
James Walter
Helen Van Cleef
Alvina Mattison

Demosthenian Literary Society

FOUNDED: 1896.

MOTTO: *Vita sine Literis mors est.*

COLORS: *Green and Gold.*

OFFICERS

CARLETON CHAMPE.....*President*

ALBERT GORSUCH.....*Vice-President*

DON WOODLEY.....*Secretary*

MERRILL BARBER.....*Censor*

CHARLES RIDEOUT.....*Treasurer*

CHARLES CARSON.....*Chaplain*

HUSTON CADWALLADER.....*Reporter*

MEMBERS

Norbert Allmendinger
Perry Beal
Thomas Bretherton
Russel Brown
Huston Cadwallader
Charles Carson
Carleton Champe
Paul Cowell
Freeman Crampton
Edgar Curtis
James Draper
Albert Gorsuch
Oliver Goshia
Chester Hanson
Orville Henning
Stanley Howell
John Jackman
Sidney Jacobson
Paul Kent
Reeves Kidney
Robert Kidney
Fred Koss
Albert Kripke
Stanley Kuhlman
Carleton Londquais
Ernest Mack
Raymond Marvin
Nate Mathews
Lawrence Mengle
Charles Nielmand
Charles Nims
Judson Reid
Charles Rideout
Willard Rippon
Donald Rogers
Ronald Saffen
William Seaman
Hugh Sharp
Chester Shinbach
Harold Simpson
Jim Wennert
William Werntz
Franklin Widner
John Wieland
Russel Winters
Lawrence Witker
Don Woodley
James Yant

Demosthenian Review

As this review is written but one of the three big events of the Demosthenian year has taken place—the football game with the Websters. We still look forward to the debate and banquet.

For many years the Demos could do little but hope for "better luck next time" in the way of football, but lately our prestige in that sport has risen considerably, our team not being defeated in three years. May our last year's victory be but one of a long series!

The programs this year have been quite good, the meetings well attended, and, though we have had practically no special meetings, the speeches and papers have all been of a high standard.

During the year we have made at least one distinct advance, or, it may better be termed, revival. Many literary societies have drifted far from their original purposes and become kind of "current event" and "how pins are made" organizations. Our programs have been well balanced with literary subjects receiving their proper attention. One program, devoted entirely to the history of literature, was one of the best and most interesting of the year.

We were especially fortunate in our choice of officers this year, for the affairs of the society have been well handled. To our President, Carleton Champe, much credit should go for the able leadership he gave to the society throughout the year.

We, who graduate from Scott this June, leave to those who will return next fall, an organization that is one of the finest in the school and give to them the privilege and responsibility of keeping the Demosthenian Literary Society in its present pre-eminent position.

HUSTON CADWALLADER,
Reporter.

Webster Review

The passing of another year has seemed only to increase and augment the standard of the Webster Literary Society. Success is the goal of Ambition, and for this the Websters have fought their way, steadily, unflinchingly, and surely. Literary excellence has been the watchword and everyone has faithfully carried out his part of the program. Novelties and debates have been added from time to time to keep up the highest possible interest.

Of course the Websters were not confined to literary work alone; the dance, football game, and debate being proof of this.

The Webster dance at the Collingwood Hall, ably handled by William Keyt, was a success both socially and financially.

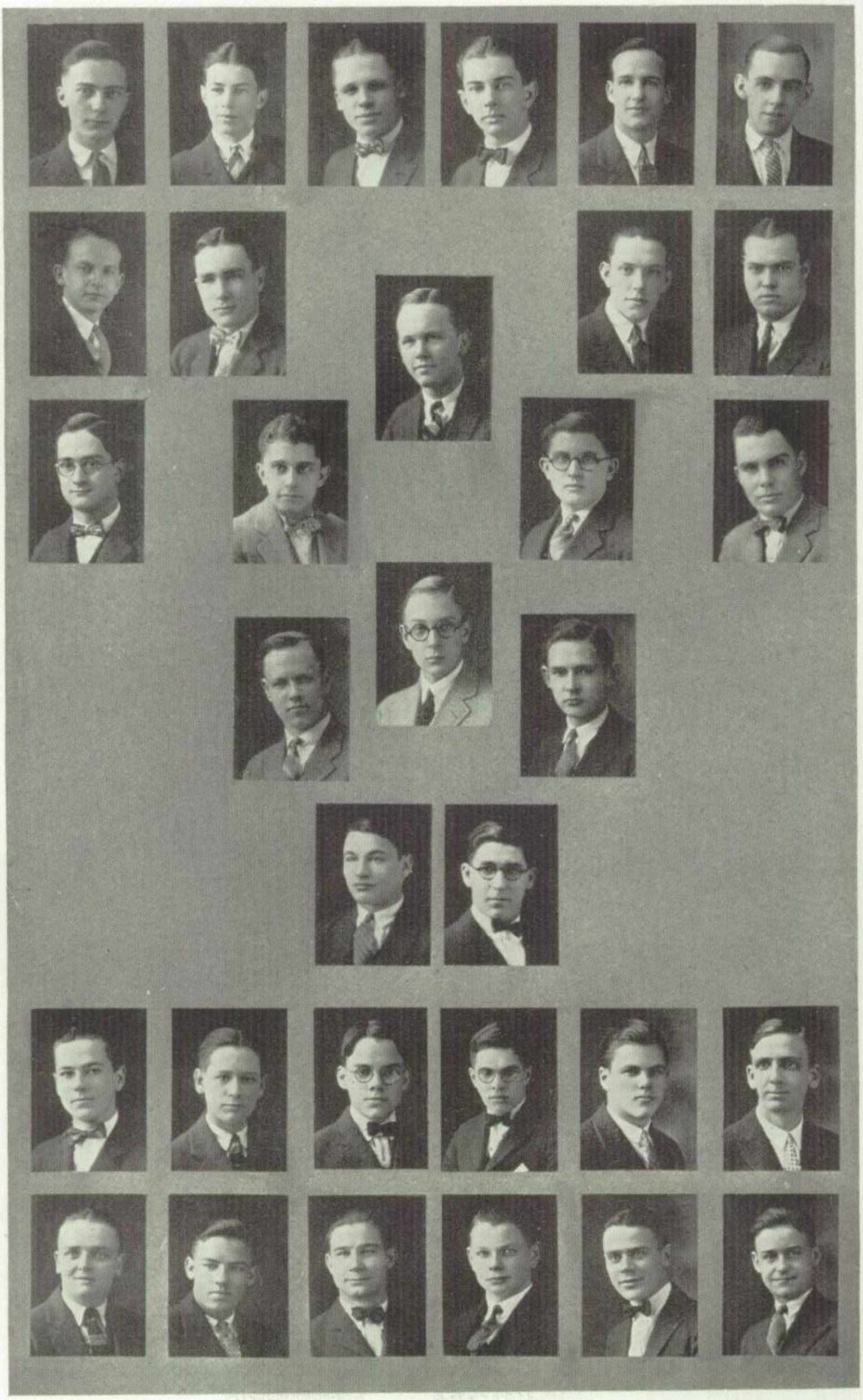
As usual, the annual Webster-Demos football struffle was played in the autumn, but, contrary to precedent, the Demos won, 6-0.

The banquet and debate are yet to be held and we entertain the highest hope of success for both of them.

Before closing I wish to express the gratitude of the society to Donald Henning, our President, and to Miss Perkins, our Advisor. "Don" has worked hard toward upholding the standard of the Websters and we feel that he has accomplished this and even more.

Now, as we draw to a close, may we review the past, foresee the future, and hold with a greater respect and privilege, the honor of being a Webster.

PRESTON THAL,
Reporter.



Webster Literary Society

FOUNDED: 1898.

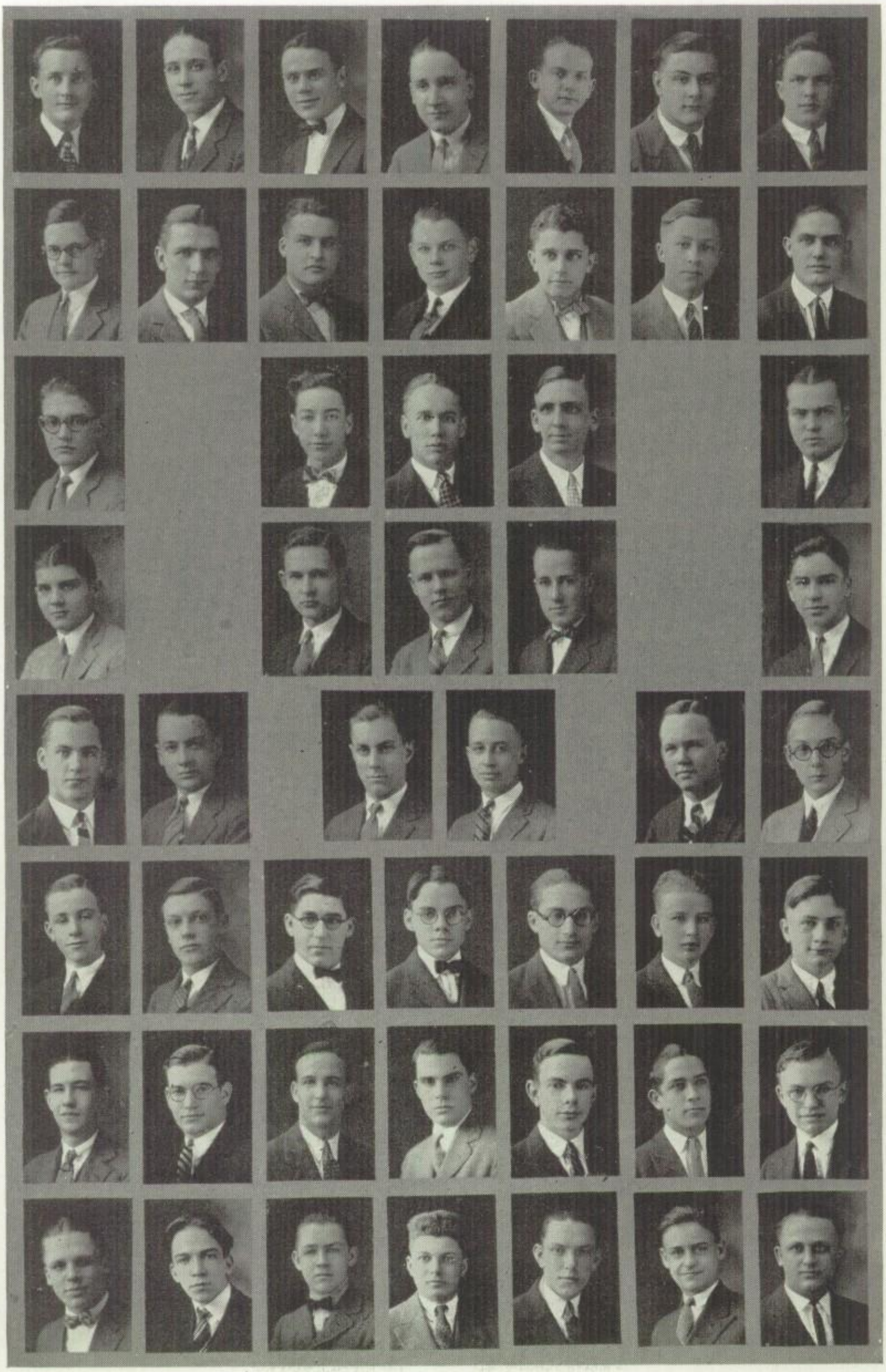
MOTTO: *Certum pete ad finem.*
COLORS: *Navy Blue and White.*

OFFICERS

DONALD HENNING.....*President*
MERVIN LEVEY.....*Vice-President*
WILLIAM KEYT.....*Secretary*
PRESTON THAL.....*Reporter*
JOHN TIEDTKE.....*Critic*
LEONARD CHRISTOPHER.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*
CHESTER BREEDE.....*Censor*

MEMBERS

John Adair
Chester Breede
William Blake
Nelson Bailey
Dale Burk
James Campbell
Leonard Christopher
Calvan Cartwright
Barton Dempsey
Arthur De Bute
Jack Delcher
Fred Dohn
James Davis
Erwin Costello
Richard Foote
Wilder Foster
Carl Foster
Donald Farnham
Richard Elsworth
James Hodge
Paul Hedden
Kenneth Humphrey
Harland Hutchison
Steven Hart
Burnett Gambel
Edward Heath
Donald Henning
John Hone
Louis Gross
Robert Jones
Walter Johnson
John Inman
Harold Jones
William Keyt
Edgar Levitt
Mervin Levey
Harold Keckely
Jay Kinney
William Lucas
Robert Kinney
Donald Kleinhans
Stanley Levison
John Mathes
Winthrop Moor
Milton McCreery
Walter Outerbridge
Howard Pankratz
Howard Rogers
Wellington Roemer
Kenneth Ruhl
John Tiedtke
Thad Taylor
Lee Slayton
Jared Smith
Preston Thal
Clarance Shaw
Jack Schackne
Robert Selby
Robert Stophlet
Richard Walper



Euclidean Club

FOUNDED: 1913.

MOTTO: *"All Science Follows Mathematics."*

OFFICERS

WILLIAM KEYT.....*President*
DON WOODLEY.....*Vice-President*
HOWARD PANKRATZ.....*Censor*
JOHN MOOR.....*Secretary*
CHARLES RIDEOUT.....*Treasurer*
ALBERT GORSUCH.....*Reporter*
JAMES HODGE.....*Critic*
BRADFORD BROCKWAY.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Merrill Barber
Richard Beard
Lyman Brewer
Bradford Brockway
Huston Cadwallader
Walter Delaplane
John Forster
Wilder Forster
Jack Fowle
Frederick Gilchrist
Albert Gorsuch
Louis Gross
Frank Hawley
Edward Heath
Paul Hedden
Donald Henning
James Hodge
Paul Hoy
Sidney Jacobson
Robert Jones
William Keyt
Donald Kleinhans
Albert Kripke
Mervin Levey
Edgar Levitt
John Mathes
John Moor
Ralph MacLaughlin
Gale Nadeau
Donald O'Rouke
Walter Outerbridge
Howard Pankratz
Edwin Reid
Frederick Rhines
Charles Rideout
Donald Rogers
Kenneth Ruhl
Emil Schmidt
Hugh Sharp
Harold Simpson
Lee Slayton
William Sodeman
Eugene Strunk
Charles Summerfield
John Tiedtke
Homer Vandersall
Dalton Walper
John Wieland
William Werntz
Donald Woodley

Euclidean Review

It must be a source of comfort and satisfaction to the mathematics teachers of Scott to know that there yet remains a group of boys who do not dread the study of mathematics, but rather enjoy it, sufficiently so, indeed, to warrant their being active members in a club which has for its purpose the study of this subject.

The members of the Euclidean Club are such fellows as these, being either Sophomores or upper classmen, proficient in mathematics of all kinds and interested in the discussion of scientific problems.

An open meeting, held in January, turned out to be an unqualified success. Miss Gugle, a former Scott teacher, through whose efforts the club was organized, attended this meeting and gave a splendid talk.

At this writing the Euclideans are making plans for an elaborate banquet which, being the only social activity of the year, is always made a worth-while event.

In reviewing the past year, the members of the society may honestly say that a most prosperous season has been enjoyed, not only because of the hard work of the officers and the unstinted support of our faculty advisor, Mr. Mathias, but also because of the whole-hearted co-operation of every member.

Although the Euclideans are somewhat crippled by graduation, care has been taken to leave enough members who are capable of carrying on the work with great enthusiasm.

ALBERT GORSUCH,
Reporter.

Hi-Y Review

Every Hi-Y member can look with pride upon the past year as being very successful. The club, although the membership has been small, has accomplished great things and each year seems to be approaching nearer to the real ideal Hi-Y.

The success is due very much to the excellent leadership of Mr. Carver, Mr. Miller, Mr. Kirk, and the officers. These men have worked both hard and faithfully for the good of the club and of the school.

The first event was the Freshman mixer, where the Freshmen and upper classmen become acquainted, not only with each other, but with the idea of making Scott bigger and better.

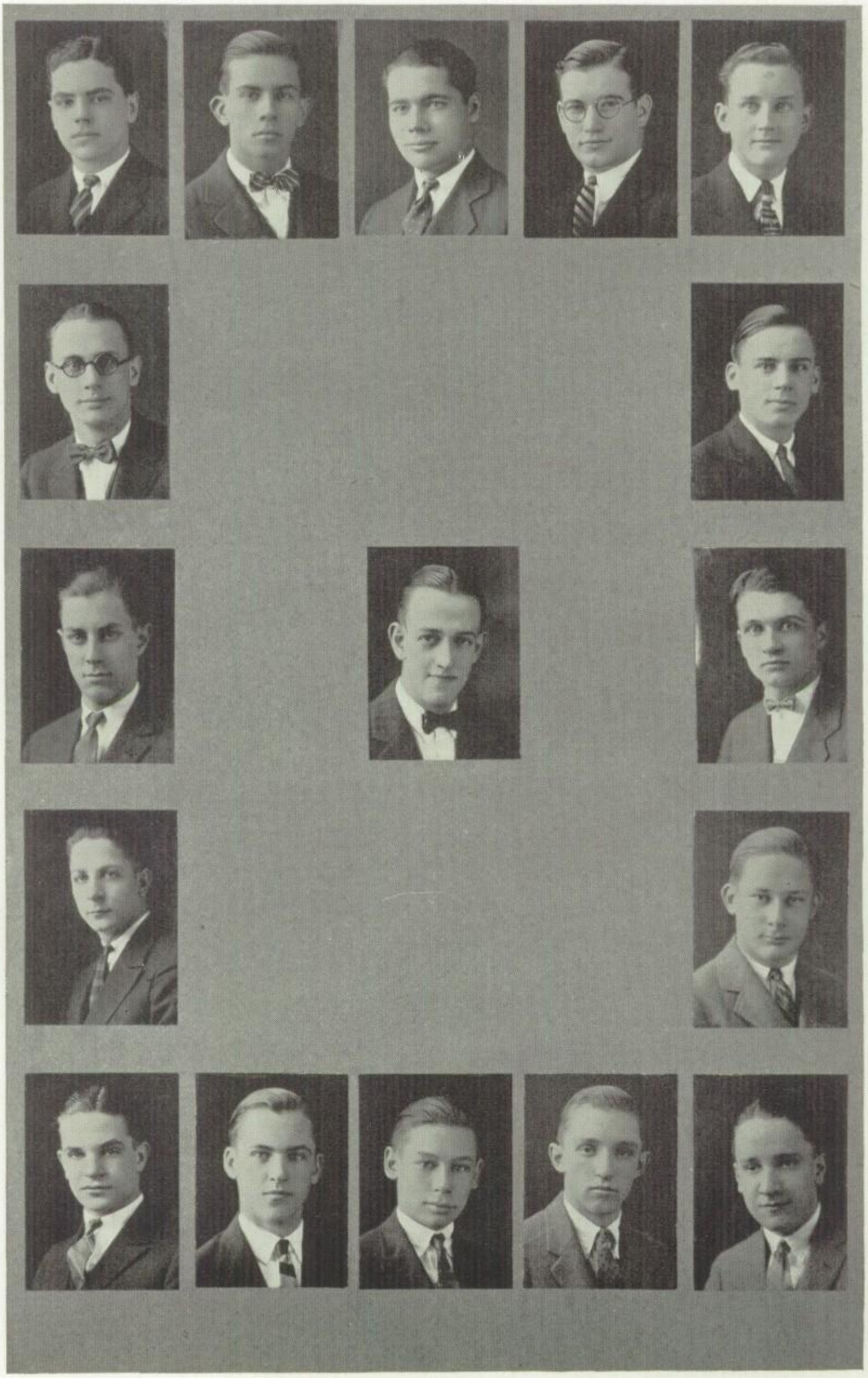
At Thanksgiving and Christmas time baskets were given to the poor and also an entertainment for the benefit of the young boys and girls at the Miami Orphans' Home.

Several campaigns were carried on: the vocational guidance campaign, the come clean campaign, and go to college campaign. Other events were the Mothers' and Sons' Banquet, the District Convention, and numerous hikes and "feeds".

During the year many men have talked to us on varying subjects, each one of which formed an interesting chapter in our lives.

With all our success there is still much room for improvement and with many new members we expect the Hi-Y to rise even higher than before.

Roy Mock,
Reporter.



Hi-Y Club

OFFICERS

MR. CHARLES H. CARVER, MR. R. D. METLER.....*Leaders*
MR. O. B. KIRK.....*Faculty Advisor*
WILLIS MILLINGTON.....*President*
CHARLES RIDEOUT.....*Vice-President*
HOMER VANDERSALL.....*Treasurer*
CARLETON CHAMPE.....*Secretary*

MEMBERS

Merrill Barber
Thomas Bretherton
Huston Cadwallader
Carleton Champe
Carleton Collin
Stuart Collin
Louis Cook
Merrill Cook
Freeman Crampton
Walter Delaplane
Edwin Gee
William Guitteau
Steve Hart
Philip Hascall
Willis Millington
Roy Mock
Charles Rideout
Frederick Ritter
William Seaman
Robert Selby
Robert Smead
Homer Vandersall
Charles Wertz
James Yant

J. Banting

Radio Review

The year of 1923-24 has been a most prosperous one for the Radio Club. In spite of their small number, the members have been exceedingly active and great interest has been shown at the meetings.

With the increasing interest in radio, this organization should become one of the largest and most important at Scott.

JAMES BANTING,
Secretary.

Radio Club

OFFICERS

MR. FOLEY.....*Faculty Advisor*

JOHN EBERTH.....*President*

WALTER OUTERBRIDGE.....*Vice-President*

JAMES BANTING.....*Secretary*

JOHN HONE.....*Treasurer*

HAROLD KECKLEY.....*Censor*

MEMBERS

James Banting
Arthur Byerlein
Ralph Cooley
John Eberth
John Eccles
John Hone
Westley Kenne
Dick Linhart
William Lucas
Walter Outerbridge
James Sandford
Miles Silverman
Alvin Steinman
Herbert Wilkinson

Scott Engineering Society

OFFICERS

CLAUD BLACK.....*President*
LOUIS CARR.....*Vice-President*
DONALD KLEINHANS.....*Secretary*
ANDREW SCHREINER.....*Treasurer*
NORRIS DENNIS.....*Censor*

MEMBERS

Claud Black
Richard Beard
Howard Bushnell
Louis Carr
William Caughey
Norris Dennis
William Edgecomb
Frank Hawley
Jack Henderson
Sherman R. Hawley
Donald Kleinhans
Ralph MacLaughlin
Roy Mock
William Mewborn
Carl Musser
Howard Rogers
Edwin Reid
Charles Summerfield
Donald Schunk
James Sandford
Andrew Schreiner
Robert Smith
Walter Timson
Herbert W. Veler

Engineering Review

The Scott High Engineering Society, organized two years ago, has made great progress and is now one of the leading societies of the school. Today the engineering field covers a great deal of ground and involves the problems of our greatest construction projects throughout the world. These problems are explained and illustrated at the bi-weekly meetings.

This year another society was organized at Libbey. Although starting with but few members, their enrollment has steadily increased.

The societies of Scott, Waite, and Woodward have combined at a number of joint meetings. The third annual banquet will be held at the end of the semester.

Looking into the future we can see this society as one of the largest and best in Scott.

DONALD KLEINHANS,
Secretary.

Lincoln Debating Society

OFFICERS

SAM JORDAN.....*President*

GEORGE BRADLEY.....*Vice-President*

ALFRED COHN.....*Secretary*

JOHN HUNGERLAND.....*Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Sam Jordan	Wayne Kent	Caroline Sheffield
George Bradley	Arthur Hauser	Jack Delcher
Alfred Cohn	Robert Hutchens	Charles Boningle
John Hungerland	Richard Ellsworth	George Gallant
Robert Boatfield	William McCaw	Frank Betteridge
Dan Camp	Lawrence Mame	Carl Lebovitc
Charles Faber	Oral Throne	Ben Williams

Review

During the middle of October, 1923, the Lincoln Debating Society of Scott High was organized among the Sophomore boys for the purpose of giving them practice in debating current topics. This is not offered in any other society in Scott High. Interesting and instructive debates and discussions held on such topics of vital interest as the Ku Klux Klan, the Mellon Tax Plan, Child Labor, the Teapot Dome Oil Scandal, Immigration, and the St. Lawrence Waterway Proposition.

THISTLE BOARD

DONALD G. HENNING, '24.....*Editor-in-Chief*
KENNETH M. HUMPHREY, '24.....*Business Manager*

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

MARGUERITE STALKER, '24 HOWARD PANKRATZ, '24

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MARGARET WHIPPLE, '24.....*Great Scotts*
HOWARD PANKRATZ, '24.....*Opinions*
DOROTHY BATES, '24.....*Scott Shots*
LEONARD CHRISTOPHER, '24.....*Scott Shots*
HUNTER ROUSE, '24.....*Athletics*
ELIZABETH HESKETT, '24.....*Organizations*
CLETUS FAGAN, '24.....*Exchange*
HUB LANE, '24; HAM GREEN, '24.....*Comics*
SYLVIA HUSMAN, '24.....*Alumni*
IDA BAY, '24.....*Chatter*

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MISS PERKINS

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JAMES YANT, '24.....*Circulation Manager*

STAFF

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LEE SLAYTON, '26 ROBERT BOLLES, '25
NORBERT ALLMINDINGER, '24

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NORBERT GARVIN, '24

ADVISOR

MISS MORGAN

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MERVIN LEVEY, '24 ..... *Business Manager*

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BEATRICE ILETT, '24 ..... *Seniors*
FREEMAN CRAMPTON, '24 ..... *Athletics*
JOHN MATHES, '24 ..... *Organizations*
HUNTER ROUSE, '24 ..... *Literature*
SABRA NEWTON, '24 ..... *Society*
PHYLLIS DAVIS, '25 ..... *Dramatics*
ANNE HOTCHKISS, '24 ..... *Calendar*
LEONARD CHRISTOPHER, '24; HAMILTON GREEN, '24 ..... *Comics*
DOROTHY BATES, '24 ..... *Special*
VIRGINIA KERN, '25 ..... *Special*

ADVISORS

MRS. R. CRAMPTON — MISS A. CRANE

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WILLIAM E. KLEIN, '24 ..... *Asst. Business Manager*
NORBERT ALLMINDINGER, '24 ..... *Advertising Manager*
BERNARD KLIVANS ..... *Asst. Advertising Manager*
EDGAR LEVITT, '24 ..... *Circulation Manager*

ADVISOR

MR. V. E. CRAMER

ART STAFF

ELENOR ROBERTS, '24 ..... *Editor*
NORBERT GARVIN, '24; HOWARD ROGERS, '24 ..... *Assistants*

ADVISOR

MISS MORGAN

WITH our wonderful position as a school supreme in the world of athletics, we students at Scott are prone to forget and underestimate the importance and necessity of musical organizations. If it were possible to take some sort of census, we would find some people who like one thing, some who like another and dislike the first, and so on all down the line. However, with all these differing likes and dislikes, there is considerable doubt that anyone could truthfully say that he did not enjoy good music, which, without a doubt, comes nearest to absolute universality. In it are found strains for the quiet, the boisterous, lovers of classical music, and those who like popular, catchy tunes. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast", says the poet. And surely it has, for what greater satisfaction and pleasure can be had than that created by the magic charms of harmony?

When we consider the universality and scope of music, it is hard to realize that there was a time, which few of us have heard about and few can recall, when music was such a minor issue at Scott that it boasted of but one organization devoted to its pursuit, and that one meeting after school! This was the Glee Club, Scott's pioneer in the field. Such an incredible condition could not long exist, of course, and in a short time as a companion, the orchestra was formed. At first the orchestra met outside of school hours, too, but recently school time and credit have been devoted to musical organizations. Still more recently a band has been formed, and bids fair to become as good as the older musical groups.

Once begun, these organizations progressed rapidly, both in size and in the quality of their efforts until, in a short time, all Scott was proud of them. So greatly have they grown and

so rapid has been their progress in their art that they have become peers to be pointed out with pride.

The high spot, the climax of this wonderful development of musical recognition, was the May Musical Festival at the Coliseum by all the musical organizations of the four high schools. This year's festival was an expansion of the idea conceived and carried out in that of last year by Scott and Waite orchestras and glee clubs. This year's carnival, beginning with concerts by the combined bands, then those of the combined orchestras, and working up to the grand finale, the presentation of the opera, "Faust", in which these organizations assisted the combined glee clubs, at once the most stupendous and most unique ever undertaken by any high schools, set a high standard of precedent. Now let us maintain it.

Glee Club Review

Much credit is due Professor Ball for the success of the 1924 Glee Club. Few of us realize or appreciate what an important part music occupies in the educational world and it is societies such as these that are extending its influence even further.

In November "The Gypsy Rover", a romantic musical comedy, was artistically and exceptionally well rendered both by the soloists and the chorus. In the spring "Will Tell", a comedy with the plot and music from the grand opera, "William Tell", written by Rossini, was given.

The Glee Clubs of the four schools expended a great deal of effort in producing the opera "Faust", by Gounod, which was the crowning production of the season. The chorus was composed of the Glee Clubs of all the schools and the soloists were professional singers. This opera was also given as our part of the May Festival, in which the combined orchestras, bands, and choruses of the four high schools participated.

Proud as we are of our undertakings, we realize the vast room for improvement and hope, with the aid of Mr. Ball, to give to the public a more professional production as we pursue our musical education.

Striving as we are to promote a greater appreciation for music, we hope, in this way, to bring more glory to our school.

LUCILE MCCUNE,
Reporter.

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GERALDINE MILLER.....*Vice-President*

MARY MCGONIGLE.....*Secretary*

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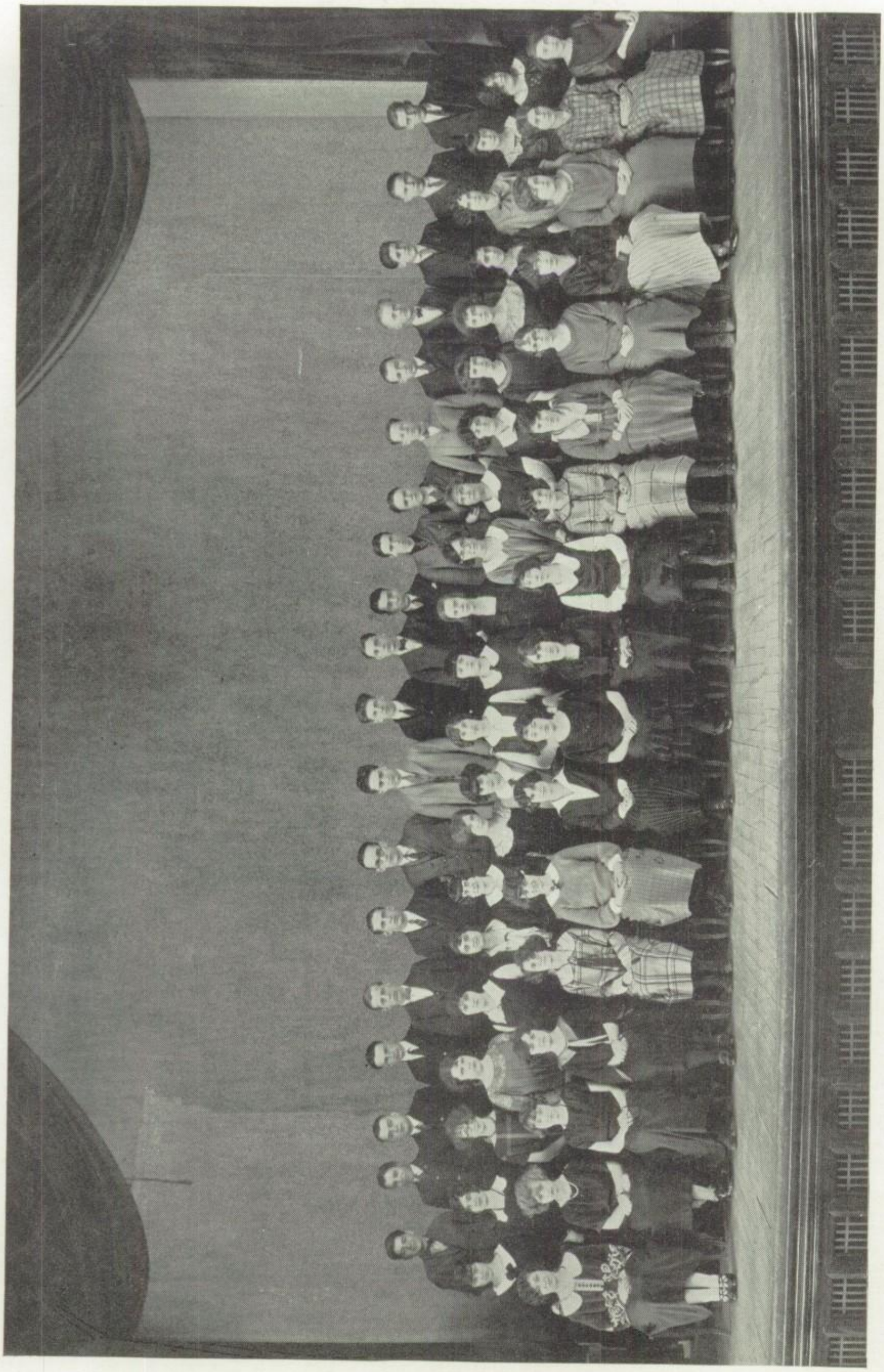


GLEE CLUB

Glee Club

MEMBERS

SOPRANOS:

Mary Hartman
Josephine Reed
Dorothy Evans
Lucile McCune
Justine Tiedtke
Nora Giha
Mary McGonigle
Marcella Carsten
Adelaide Berman
Bea Mefford
Jane Ulen
Virginia Duffy
Agnes Gaston
Evelyn Repasz
Mabel Rabbe
Alice Good
Carmen Hayes
Dorothy Affleck
Helen Eberlein
Martine Butler
Madelyn Levi
Dorothy Hawkins
Dorothy Minneker
Wilma Blank
Frances Davies
Frances Curson
Alberta Benze

ALTOS:

Virginia Rutherford
Bea Hoffman
Geraldine Miller
Lilliam Miller
Irene Binzer
Selma Paris
Mary Arbogast
Alice Mandler
Edith Kloppenstein
Luella Fritsche
Elsie Sebastian
Armylda Schoen

BASSES:

Donald Robinson
Ward Friar
Roy Walton
Nelson Bailey
Harry Wuerful
Boydell Scott
Maurice Barnthouse
Lincoln Loper
George Harrison
Frederick Brown
Richard Stophlet
Edgar Emerson
George Feldman

TENORS:

Lawrence Witker
John Hungarland
George Patterson
Sterling Beeson
Laurel Blair
Albert Leet
William Naylor

Orchestra

MEMBERS

VIOLINS:

Eunice Davis
(Concert Master)
Elizabeth Heskett
Irving Abele
Margaret Kopitke
James Fox
Reba Boze
Howard Bushnell
Jane Davies
Willard Smith
Jessie Lillicotch
George Tobias
William Stewart
Sydney Green
James Sutphen
Louise Saleta
Carlton Granthen
Margaret Brewster
Carl Musser
Vivian Felt
John Metzler
Dick Brennamen
Dona Mary Banting

VIOLA:

Mary Louise Loomis

'CELLO:

Phyllis Davis
Joy Loomis
Ruth Earhart
Reign Barnett
John Brown

CLARINETS:

Martin Raley
Robert Klotz
George Habbeler

OBOE:

George Habbeler

PIANO

Nellie Kemp
Geraldine Miller
Louis Carr

ENGLISH HORN:

George Habbeler

BASS CLARINET:

Martin Raley

BASSOON:

William Naylor

CORNETS:

Virginia Arnsmen
Don Saleta
Josephine Bigelow
Ethel Levy

HORNS:

Lawrence Witker
Ralph Wagner

TYMPANI:

Donald Kleinhans

DRUMS AND TRAPS:

Jack Henderson

OFFICERS

MISS WERUM.....*Director*

MARTIN RALEY.....*President*

ELIZABETH HESKETT.....*Vice-President*

MARY LOUISE LOOMIS.....*Secretary*

LAWRENCE WITKER.....*Treasurer*

DONALD KLEINHANS.....*Business Manager*

ROBERT KLOTZ.....*Librarian*

ORCHESTRA

Orchestra Review

The past year has been the most successful and interesting in the history of the Scott High Orchestra. In spite of the loss of many of our best musicians we have shown marked improvement.

Besides playing at mass-meetings, parent-teachers' meetings, and at the graduation exercises, we accompanied the Glee Club in their operas, and gave a concert of our own at school, which was so successful that we were asked to repeat it at the Art Museum. Several of the prominent city clubs asked us to furnish music for them. We did this and also filled two out-of-town engagements, one at Genoa and one at Maumee. Our next effort, the Musical Festival, created much interest and, together with the other school orchestras, we gave a highly commendable concert.

The opera "Faust", presented by the combined high school orchestras and glee clubs, proved a great success and in spite of the hard work and great expense it involved, we feel that our efforts were well rewarded.

ELIZABETH HESKETT.

Band Review

The Scott High Band started this year with twenty-five members under the leadership of Mr. G. V. Sutphin. At each game we played before the teams came on the field and in this manner earned our new uniforms. These were given to us in time for the Scott-Waite game.

On December 20th the band gave a concert which was broadcasted from the Scott wireless station, "W. A. B. R."

A regular concert was given at Auburndale Chamber of Commerce and the members played for the Scout rally.

During the afternoon of the May Musical Festival we rendered our part of the program which, as our last effort, we tried to make our best.

PHYLLIS DAVIS,
Reporter.

THE · SCOTTONIAN

OFFICERS

ROBERT KELLEY.....*President*
HAROLD KECKLEY.....*Vice-President*
WILLIAM NAYLOR.....*Secretary and Treasurer*
WELLINGTON ROEMER.....*Librarian*

MEMBERS

CORNETS:
Virginia Arnsman
Josephine Bigelow
Ethel Levy
Robert Lewis
Wellington Roemer
Robert Wagner

CLARINETS:
Martin Raley
Wilbur Wacker

SAXOPHONES
William McGaw
Don Gorsman
Robert Kelley
Carl Leibovitz
William Naylor
Leverett Powers
Harold Roger

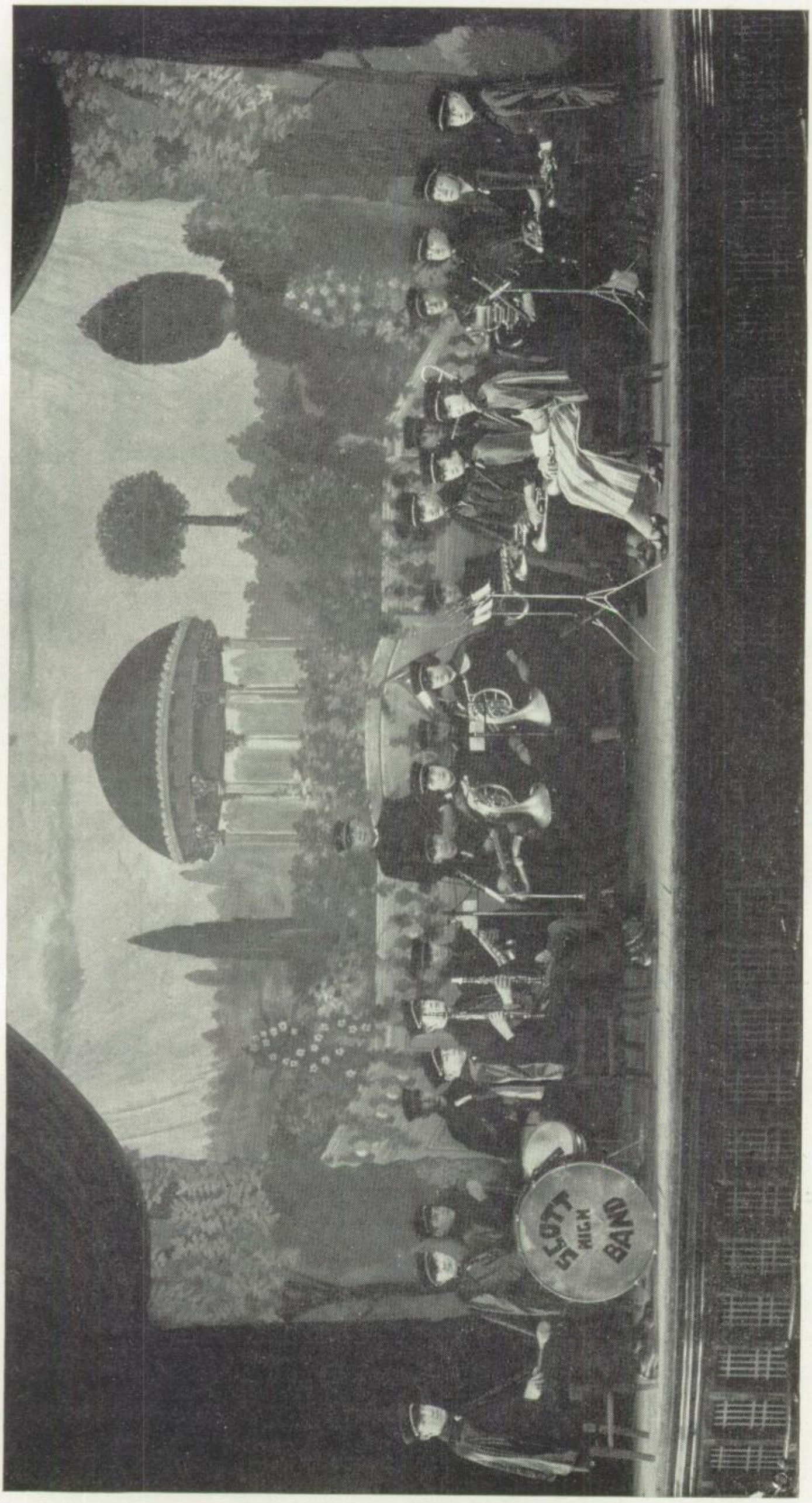
HORNS:
Maxine Cosgray
Helen Cosgray

TROMBONE:
Ralph Wagner

BARITONE:
Morgan Southard

BASS:
Harold Reckley

DRUMS:
James Sutphen
John Holton



BAND

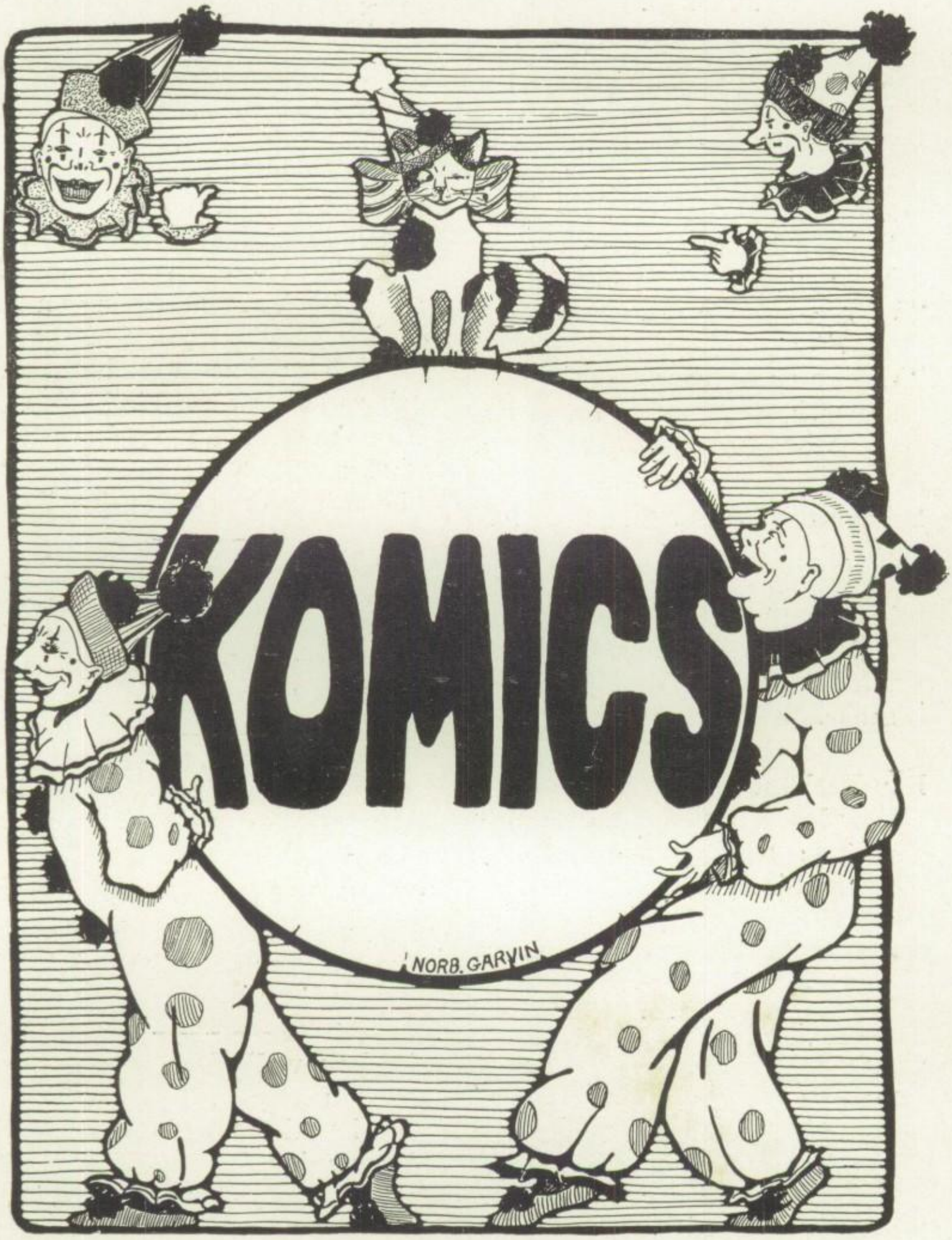
First Row (*Left to Right*): Huston Cadwallader, Richard Foote, Herbert Lane, Paul Cowell, Guy Berghoff, Lamson Rheinfrank, Charles Rideout, Hunter Rouse, John Mathes, Harry Wuerfel, Howard Crosby.

Second Row (*Left to Right*): Robert Somerville, John Forster, George Rathbun, Perry Beall, Morgan Southard, Carleton Champe, John Thurston.

Third Row (*Left to Right*): Lawrence Witker, Gertrude Smith, Stuart Collin, Sabra Newton, Arlene Blood, Virginia Feilbach, Margaret Hone, Miss Hazel Oechsler, Teacher; Jeannette Beckman, Miss Nettie Marker, Principal; Helen Jacobson, Herma Hennig, Clara Casey, Margaret Pettit, Marjorie Weir.

Eighth Grade Fulton School

COMICS


KOMICS
NORB. GARVIN

Health Hint. Always be able to cut your finger nails with your left hand as well as your right, because some time you may lose your right hand.

All those who went to the "J" Hop will probably remember this one, that found its way around the entire group before the dance was over. In case some of the faculty were overlooked, however, we print it here:

"Why is a snake different than a flea?"

"Well, a snake crawls on its own stomach, and a flea isn't particular whose stomach it crawls on.

Believe this or not. We don't. It is rumored that when Mrs. Crampton saw Miss Noble with her newly bobbed hair she went right into Mr. Demorest and tried to get a building permit so she could have hers done too.

Ran Bechton (to Liz Summers, as they leave Kable's on Saturday night): "Do you want a funny paper, Liz?"

Paper Boy (interrupting): "Sure she wants a funny paper. Can't you tell by her face?"

Dave Frick thinks he's a budding lawyer, but we are inclined to believe that he is nothing more nor less than a blooming dumb bell.

"Talk about hard luck," groaned the prisoner, as he threw the copy of the Ladies' Home Journal on the floor. "Here I've just started that serial story, 'Married and Happy at Thirty,' and I go to the chair tomorrow."

No, Phyllis, just because a woman marries a blockhead, is no sign that a wooden wedding is taking place, nor will she be a Dutchess just because she marries a Dutchman.

The night was dark and rainy, and, as he journeyed on toward his home, the man was thinking of the cheerful fire that would greet him, and the loving caress with which he would be met.

Tip-toeing up the steps, he saw his wife in the room, sitting on another man's lap. Quietly he withdrew into the hall, and there he took out his knife and slit the strange umbrella full of holes. Then he sneered: "I hope to goodness it rains!"

Biddie: "I suppose you have been in the navy so long you are accustomed to sea legs?"

Middie: "Lady, I wasn't even looking."

"Do you know where little boys go to, who bathe on Sunday?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"Yes," said the tough guy, "it's further up the canal side, but you can't go. Girls ain't allowed."

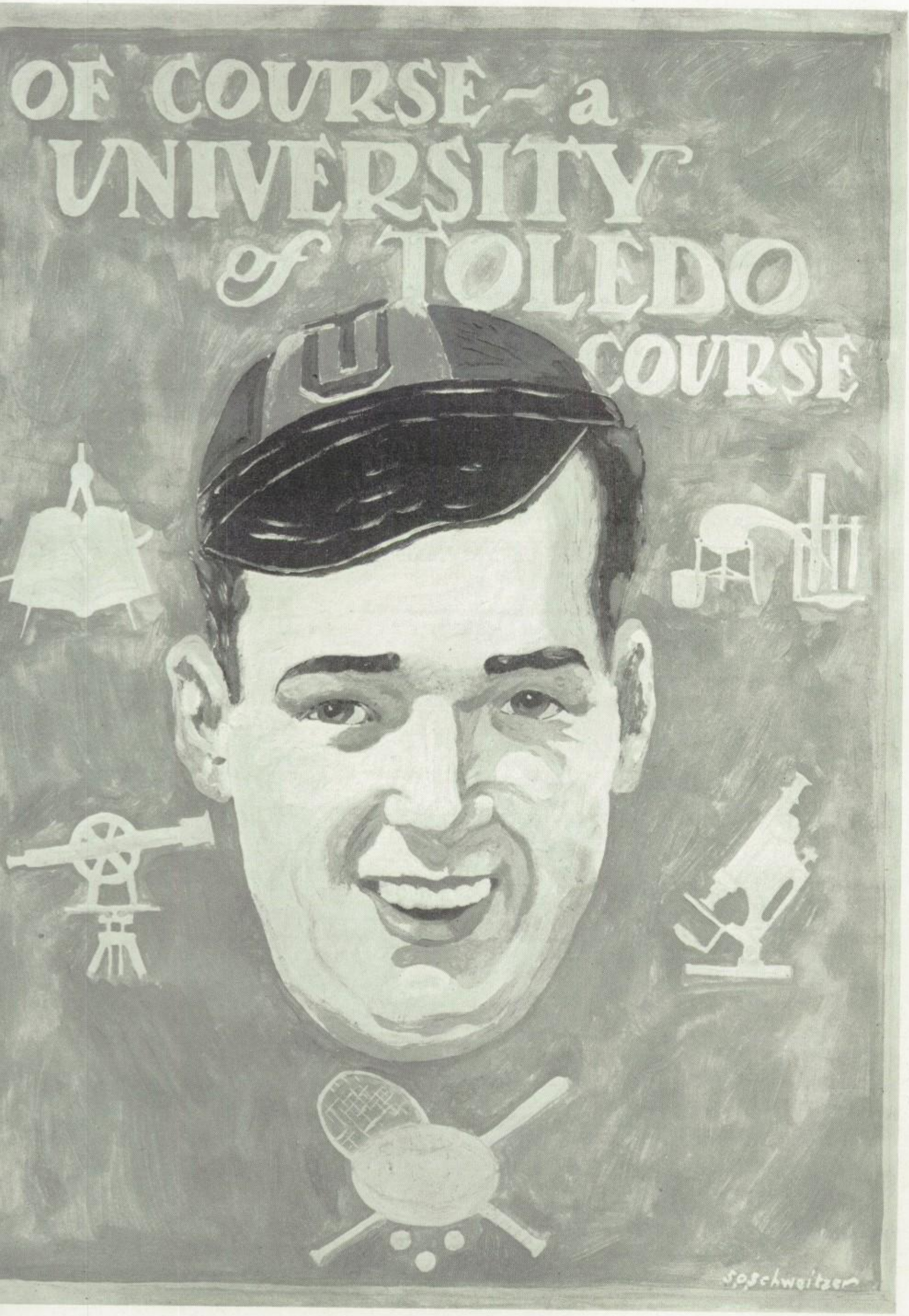
The boy walked on the railway line,
He heard the engine squeal,
The weeping driver took a spade,
And scraped him off the wheel.

Luckily a Sneeze ....

"Can anyone tell me what nationality Moses was?" asked the teacher.

"Atchoo," sneezed Tommy.

"Correct," said the teacher.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Shingle Bob

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The stingiest farmer was scoring his hired man for his extravagance in wanting to carry a lantern in going out with his best girl. "The idea," he scoffed. "When I was courtin' I never carried no lantern; I went in the dark."

The hired man proceeded to fill the lantern. "Yes," he said sadly, "and look what you got."

Enraged Judge (to attorney): "Silence. I fine you five dollars for contempt of court."

Attorney (planking down a $20 bill): "Five dollars doesn't begin to express my contempt of this court."

Don't Crowd

Wanted: Twenty salesladies. Baer and Wilde.

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We are always particularly pleased to be of any help in the selection of graduation gifts. Commencement is a great occasion, worthy of enduring remembrance.

If you have your heart set upon new furniture for your room; a beautiful picture, mirror, lamp or piece of pottery, just casually remark to mother or dad, that "a gift's really a gift, if it comes from Bennett's."

FURNITURE — All kinds, second floor.
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Outfitter of Scott's Athletic Teams

"After I wash my face I look in the mirror to see if it's clean. Don't you?" asked the sweet little girl of Bobbie.

"Don't have to," said Bobbie; "I just look at the towel."

Brad Brockway: "I would like to see a pair of shoes that would fit my feet."

Clerk: "So would I."

Yes, Hartman, maybe the reason they don't want you to spit on the floor is because the floor leaks.

Mr. Cramer—What do you mean by saying Benedict Arnold was a janitor?

Dow—The book says that after his exile he spent the rest of his life in abasement.

The First Seventy-five Years are the Hardest!

If your ancestors lived here when Toledo was a frontier town, they began to read The Blade in 1848. Three or four generations now know that The Blade is serving the community best and giving all that is wanted in a newspaper.

During your high school days, Toledo has shown the greatest faith in its greatest newspaper. After more than seventy-five years of service, The Blade is now read by over 109,000 families and has many more readers than all other local papers combined.

The BLADE

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"I hope that gun is not loaded," remarked the nervous old lady on the train as a sportsman seated himself beside her.

"I'm afraid it is," replied the gunner, "but I'll insert this cork in the muzzle. There, it's quite safe now."

"Oh, thank you," said the old lady, as she breathed a sigh of relief.

Mrs. Wallace: "Nora, was the butcher impudent again when you phoned this morning?"

Nora: "Shure, mum, but I fixed him this toime. Oi sez, 'Who the hell do yez think yer talking to? This is Mrs. Wallace.'"

She—You have wonderful lips. They would look nice on a girl.

He—Well, I never miss a chance.

You Are Fast Approaching That Point of Your Journey in Quest of Knowledge

WHERE THE TRAIL DIVIDES

Whether the path you choose leads to college or into the business world, you will find an everyday need for reliable writing instruments.

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fountain pens are now available in a particular style for the student, as well as models with special points for bookkeepers and stenographers.

They are priced at $3.00 and up and can be matched with pencils in black rubber, sterling silver, yellow, green or white gold, at prices ranging from $2.00 to $5.00.

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Peace

This was after the lover's quarrel.

"I can never forgive you," he cried. "Last night you said that I was a lobster."

"But, my dear," she replied coyly; "you must remember how crazy I am about lobster."

With a glad cry he folded her to his heart.

Visitor (in Boston): "Is it really dry up here?"

Bostonian: "Are we dry? Why, we are so dry that we have to pin our stamps on the envelopes."

She—Do you always take other girls for such long walks?

He—No, it isn't always necessary.

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Stetsons, $7.00

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LOOK

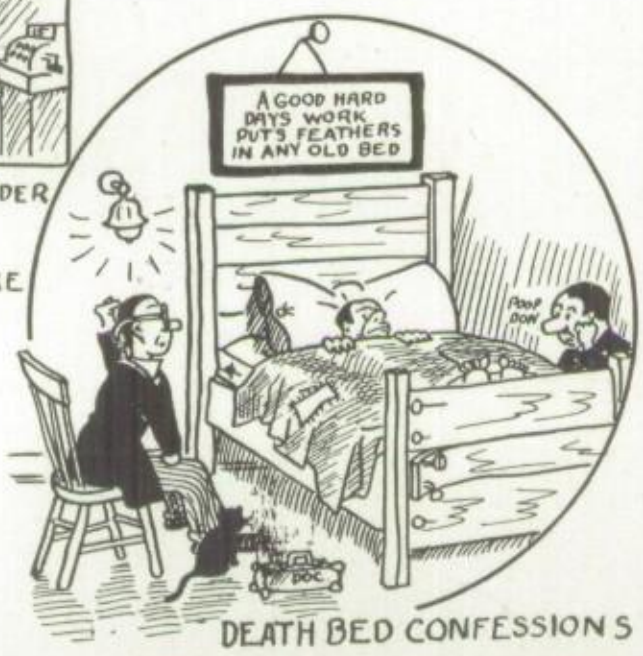
WARNING

LOOK OUT FELLAS FOR A CERTAIN SENIOR NAMED NORA SHE SWIPES ALL YOUR PRETTY SILK HANDKERCHIEFS AN' EVERYTHING Y'KNOW SHE CAME FROM MISSOURI

BOB STEOPLER IS AN AWFUL POOL SHARK HE BEETS FELLAS LIKE BEN TURPIN —

—YOU KNOW CROSS-EYED PERSONS

A LOT OF TH' FELLAS WONDER WHY IT TOOK ELEANOR ROBERTS SO LONG TO HAVE MR. ANDERSON TAKE HER PITCHER



DEATH BED CONFESSIONS

DON HENNING — VERY SORRY I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU FOLKS. BUT BEFORE I TURN UP MY TOES I MUST CONFESS THAT I AM THE SHIEK

THANX ELEANOR

—AND WHAT PART OF SPEECH IS KISS? WILLIE

WILLIE - CONJUNCTION

HIRAM IS TAKING UP RADIO MYTHOLOGY AND GLEE CLUB

TELL HIM TO LEAVE THOSE FOOL GAMES ALONE AND TEND TO HIS STUDIES

FIRST FLEA — I'LL PLAY YOU A GAME OF GOLF!

SECOND FLEA - WHERE AT?

FIRST FLEA — OVER ON THE LYNX.

WHEN SOME OF THE GIRLS HAVE THEIR PITCHERS TOOKEN THEY THINK IT'LL COME OUT THIS WAY —

—BUT A LOT OF THEM ARE DISAPPOINTED WHEN THEY FIND THEM THIS WAY —

YOU KNOW GIRLS PHOTOGRAPHERS CAN'T WORK MIRACLE'S IF THEY COULD THE RIVERS WOULD HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO WINE LONG TIME AGO.

WOMEN MADE HISTORY LOOK AT QUEEN ELIZABETH AT MADAME ROLAND. LOOK AT EVE

YEAH! I'D LIKE TO

ENUFF SED

NORB. GARVIN

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The · Tailor

1708 ADAMS STREET — TOLEDO, OHIO

There was a young man from St. Ives
Who was stung on the neck by a wasp,
When asked if it hurt,
He said, "No, it doesn't,
But I thought all the time it was a hornet."

Business is Business.
"Whom have you cheated?"

First Hobo—Say, Rags, your wrist watch is busted.
Second Hobo—I know it, Bottles. A gentleman can scarcely get a cigar these days without something like that happening.

Neighbor—I've some pickled peaches in my car outside.
Hubby—Sh-h, my wife's in the next room.

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Still Some Things Left

Whatever else may happen
Now our country has gone dry,
The sailor still will have his port,
The farmer will have his rye;
The cotton still will have its gin,
The seacoast still its bar,
And each of us will have a bier
No matter who we are.

Clingan: "Come kiss me, I implore you."

Ann: "Never, sir. You insult me. I will resist you with all the strength of my woman's nature. If you will do so by force, you must first drug me unconscious. You will find a bottle of chloroform in the bureau."

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Customer—But you guaranteed this watch for life.
Clerk—Yes, but you looked so sickly when you came in.—Awgwan.

Mary had a little lamp,
A jealous lamp no doubt;
For whenever Mary's beau come in
The little lamp went out.

"Pardon me, professor, but last night your daughter accepted my proposal of marriage. I have called this morning to ask, 'is there any insanity in your family'?"
"There must be."

Ash—What are your habits at night?"
Can—Pajamas.

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She (at piano)—They say you like good music.
Youth—Oh that doesn't matter. Do go on.

First Angel—"How'd you get here?"
Second Ditto—"Flu."

A jane is as strong as her weakest wink.

"My supper's cold!"
He swore with vim,
And then she made it
Hot for him.

Was the dance a success?
Yes, roughly speaking.

I'se George Washington Napoleon Grant Brown.
Well, I can lick the whole of you.

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New Location: 1810-12 No. Twelfth St., near Jackson St.

We would suggest that those who are leaving sweethearts in school this year, give them something that is hard to part with, such as a comb without any teeth.

John—"She was as white and pure as snow."
Jim—"And then she drifted."
—Black and Blue Jay.

Mr. Eeinstein was about to take the train for a long journey and was busy giving his family orders. At the last moment when it was thought he had finished, he pointed to his youngest son and said to his wife: "Und mind Becky, save Abie's new glasses all you can. Ven he ain't lookin' at nodding in particular, dake dem off."

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Mayor Club
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Sub-conscience
Un-conscience"

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"Mush"
Williams of—Course
Shin Sisters Club, '23, '24

MAY NOYES
"Ad"
Course—Matrimonial Course
President S. H. H. Club, '23
(Scott High Hunt Club)

LEN CHRISTOPHER
"Love Sick Len"
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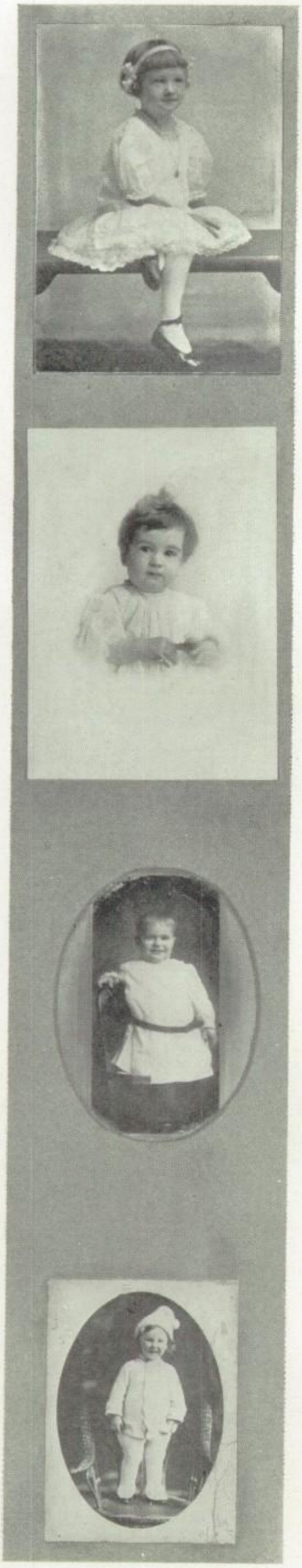
(Osborn Chasers)
Driver of Christopher's
Famous Neck Cart

Future

Past



Present

VIRGINIA FEILBACH
"Blondy"
Fish—Course
Heart Breaker, '21, '22, '23, '24, etc.
Foster Child

DICK FOOTE
"Dirty"
Sand Paper—Coarse
Not as Low as Name Implies
Awful Gambler
Pantheon Back Row Seekers Club, '24

JAMES YANT
"Soak"
Free Lecture—Course
Safety Pin Society, '23, '24
Banting's League of Autoists, '24
Gum-Shoers, '24

MARGUERITE STALKER
"Corn"
Humor—Course
Vice-President of Pen Pushers' Union, Local 178.

Future

How It Stands

Best Athletes:
Eddie Evans, Ralph Merickle, Fritz Lauffler.

Most Popular Fellows:
"Dick" Foote, "Babe" Moor, "Art" MacKinstry.

Most Popular Girls:
"Lizz" Summers, "Dot" Bates, V. Fielbach.

Done Most for Scott:
"Cog" Champe, "Len" Christopher, "Don" Henning.

Biggest Drag with the Faculty:
"Bob" Jones, Lewis Cook, Freeman Crampton.

In Worst with the Faculty:
"Bob" Anderson, Mort Meckler, "Chuck" Webb.

Handsomest:
"Ken" Miller, John Halstead.

Thinks He Is:
"Fritz" Bissell, "Bob" Bolles, "Jim" Campbell.

Social Celebrities:
"Jim" Yant, "Don" Farnham.

Would-be Social Celebrities:
John Moor, "Lym" Brewer.

Cloak Model:
"Larry" Mengal, "Oc" Foster, Orville Henning.

Female Social Celebrities
Elenor Gasser, Marian Peiter, Sabra Newton.

Would-be Social Celebrities:
Jane Richmond, "Minie" Nelles, Virginia Kern.

Prettiest Girls:
Lenore Osborn, Fern McMann, "Max" Kerkoff.

Most Love Sick:
J. W. Rippon, H. G. Lane, "Bob" Clingon.

Windiest:
"Dick" Wheeler, "Red" Barnthouse, Allmindinger.

To have helped
in the creation of
this volume of the
SCOTTONIAN
has afforded us
much satisfaction
and great pleasure

THE H. J. CHITTENDEN CO.

Printers · Publishers · Binders

ERIE & JACKSON

The paper used
in this publication is
White Mountain Enamel
furnished by
THE WHITAKER PAPER CO.

Most Comical:

"Len" Christopher, Marvin Crabbs, Green.

Hardest Worker:

Ralph MacLaughlin, Ruth Stark, John Forster.

Best Natured:

Marguerite Stalker, Dorothy Kull, "Jack" Schackne.

Nerviest:

"Winky" Wilson, "Dick" Wheeler, "Brad" Brockway.

Biggest Sponger:

Kenneth Humphrey.

Best Dancers:

Glass, Lawless, "Kate" Parker.

Worst Dancers:

James Hodge, Merrill Barber, "Jim" Banting.

Most Devoted Couples:

J. Edward Heath and Dorothy Hull, Harold Waltz and Merle Phelps, J. Willard Rippon and F. Curson.

Classiest Dressers:

Elenor Woodrow, Helen Harsh, Ethel Colegrove.

The Busy Man

If you want to get a favor done
By some obliging friend,
And want a promise, safe and true,
On which you may depend;
Don't go to him who always has
Much leisure time to plan,
But if you want your favor done,
Just ask The Busy Man.

The man with leisure never has
A moment he can spare,
He's always "putting off" until
His friends are in despair.

But he whose every waking hour
Is crowded full of work,
Forgets the art of wasting time—
He cannot stop to shirk.

So when you want a favor done
And want it right away,
Go to the man who constantly
Works twenty hours a day.

He'll find a moment, sure, somewhere,
That has no other use
And fix you while the idle man
Is framing an excuse.

—New York Ledger.

The traffic policeman had made a mistake. He had ordered a car to stop when there was really no reason. The driver, a middle-aged woman, was justly indignant.

"Pardon me, madam," said the officer, "but I thought at first you were too young to drive."

EPWORTH

—OUR SLOGAN—

To build character that will never know completion. To satisfactorily serve every person, who has a desire to find the best in life.
To create "personality" that will always be known for its honesty, strength, and good-will.

This is the aim and offer of

EPWORTH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

(Corner of Parkwood and Delaware Aves.)

That's the Ticket

Grace—Have you been to vote yet, Mary?

Mary—Sure. See here, honey, I brought my ballot home to put in my scrap book.

"Hey, waiter, this steak is burnt black."

"Yes, sir, a mark of respect. Our head waiter died yesterday."

Oh, Jack, I could sit here forever!

So could I, darling.

But—let's go back to the hotel and have lunch first.

Professor, hearing noise in rear of room—"Jones, are you talking?"

Jones—"Yes. But don't be impolite. I wasn't talking to you."

D·B

Damschroder Berry

CLOTHES

TOLEDO

When Troubled With Your Eyes See

S. E. NELSON

Registered Optometrist

Same Location Since 1913

3265½ Monroe Street, Toledo

The J. INMAN DRUG STORE

CHERRY AT CENTRAL

HOME PHONE GARFIELD 946

807 MADISON Both Phones

KAUFMANN
LEANS
LOTHES
LEAN

KAUFMANN'S FRENCH CLEANERS AND DYERS

The Way of a Fish

"Irrigation is a dam nuisance," growled the salmon as he hit his head on the concrete wall.

Young Poet (reading his latest)—"What more encouragement for my future success than this, that you weep?"

She—"Go on, go on, dearest, I am so silly—I weep at nothing."

King Solomon—"Oh, misery! And I wanted a girl this time."

Nurse—"Do not despair, Oh, King; there will be three more in a minute."

Movie Director (to old maid)—"Shove the villain away. Don't let him kiss you!

She—"Aw, let him get just one."

—Burr.

The Charles Studio

Home Portraiture
Children's a Specialty

124 East Bancroft

Charles Mowan Main 2902-W

How About That Lake Trip Now?

Chicago, Duluth, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Montreal, Quebec, Saguenay

DON'T DELAY

Let me arrange your reservations, and *do it now* so as not to be disappointed

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Steamship Agent

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RADIO SUPPLIES
504 SUPERIOR ST.

A. E. FORSTER COAL CO.
COAL *and* COKE
BOTH PHONES

Fill 'Em up Again, Boys

Or, how easily things go wrong,
A clasp too much, a kiss too long;
Then tears follow, as mist the rain,
And life is never the same again.

Night Watchman—"Young man, are you going to kiss that girl?"
He (straightening up)"No, sir."
Night Watchman—"Here, then, hold my lantern.

A Mere Nothing

Alice—"What is that nude supposed to represent?"
Harry—"Merely a take-off on clothing, old dear."

I sure miss that cuspidor since it has gone.
"Well, you did that before," said friend wife. "That's why it has gone."

Thornberry's
311 Superior Street, Toledo
The Home of Good Clothes
Featuring
Fine English Styled
Two-Trouser Suits
$35 to $50
We always show the new styles in both
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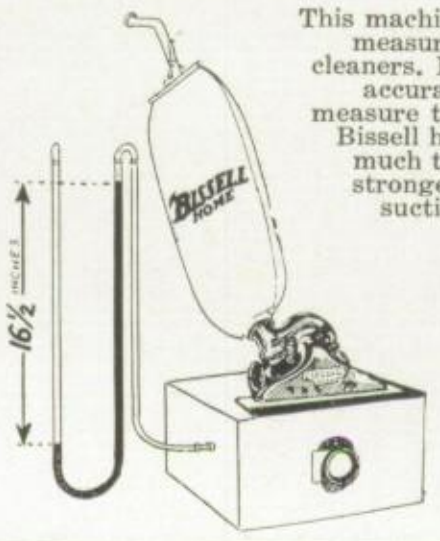
Can You Tell the Difference?

Cleaners do differ, greatly. It is all in the suction. Insist on full suction. We will measure any cleaner free. All Bissell Cleaners do measure up to standard. Buy them and be insured. Get our guaranty.

The Bissell Motor Company



This machine measures cleaners. By accurate measure the Bissell has much the strongest suction

Simple Arithmetic

Deacon Jones recently flivvered his eleven children to our village photographer.

"How much you charge for a photograph?" he asked.

"Eighteen dollars a dozen," replied the cameraman.

"Good-bye," said Jones, as he hustled his youngsters outside, "I'll be back next year."

Heave ho!

Jack—Where have you been this summer?

Tar—Been working on a ship's camisole.

"What's that?"

"Oh, the rigging that covers the upper deck."

Mother, get a life preserver, they caught Sammy in a dive.

The Scottonian

Would Fail Without Advertising

JUST SO

First Congregational Church

WOULD FAIL

Without Young People

More people know where things are—
than know WHAT they are

Our Mission Is to Serve You and
Help You to Serve

Sunday Services—10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.
Young People's Service—6:30 P. M.
Church School—Sunday 10 A. M. and 12:10 P. M.

Church open and active every week day

Pastor, Allen A. Stockdale

Associate Minister, Frank E. Duddy

Style

We Make No Charge For Style

"Because It's Priceless"

STYLE is to clothes what expression is to the face; what light is to day; what perfume is to the flower; what brilliancy is to the diamond; what music is to sound; what spirit is to the thoroughbred.

For fine materials and gifted workmanship we charge you. Exclusive Style we give you, though what you get for nothing is the most precious possession of all in dress, because it breathes life into dead cloth.

See our windows for authentic style—the kind of clothes the young fellows want

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"Clothes of Distinction"

418 Adams Street

Giggles —

THE OLD STOCK — CARTOON —, ALWAYS GOOD AT THIS TIME.

ONE CAN'T TELL MUCH DIFFERENCE 'TWEEN SEXES IN THESE DAYS OF TRICK HAIRCUTTING. 'STERRIBLE!

EDDIE GEE

OUR FAMOUS XYLOPHONE ARTIST ALSO SHAKES A NASTY TORSO IN A BASKET-BALL SUIT — JUST ASK ISABELLE!

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- VIOLENT HUED BOW TIE
- NON-FITTING COAT
- SNUB NOSED VEST
- BALLOON PANTS

(NOTE: PANTS SHOULD NEVER BE PRESSED)

- IMMENSE CUFFS
- YELLOW OVERSIZE SHOES

SWEEPING EFFECT

CLOSE UP PHOTO OF GAMING CUBES MADE FAMOUS BY SENIOR PICNICS ETC.

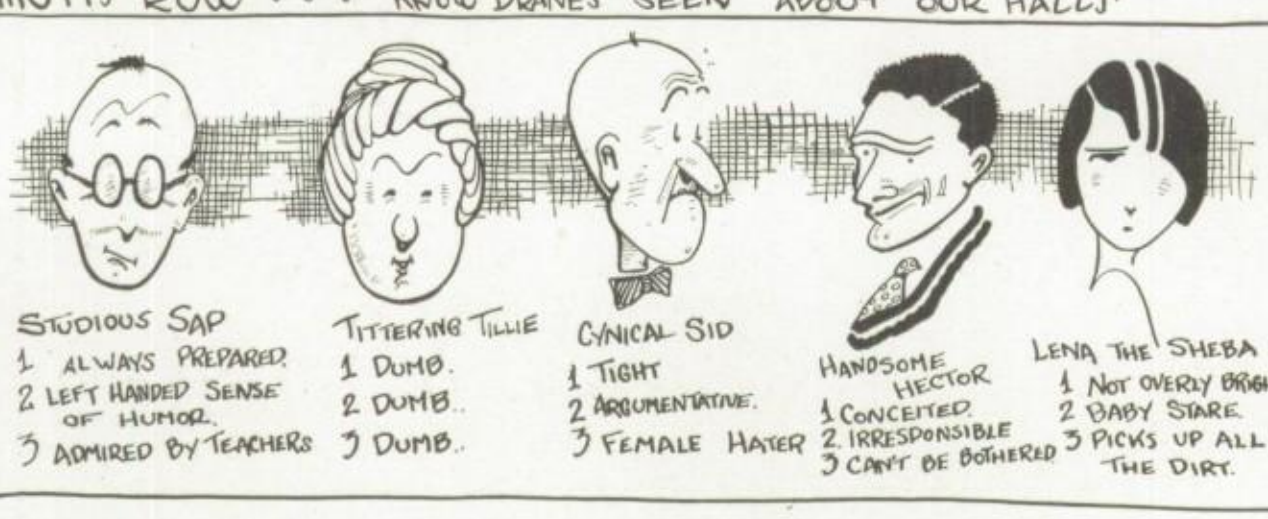
WE LIKE THE WAY OUR DEAR TEACHERS HUNT FER STAGS —

GRAPHIC ILLUSTRATION OF ONE OF FERN McMANN'S NECKING PARTIES SHOWING WHY LANE GETS THE HEEBIE JEEBIES!

INK BLOT - SORRY!

ASK LYME BREWER TO SING FOR YOU. YES, GIRLS, HE'S A WOW!

MUTTS ROW . . . KNOW BRANES SEEN ABOUT OUR HALLS



STUDIOUS SAP
1 ALWAYS PREPARED.
2 LEFT HANDED SENSE OF HUMOR.
3 ADMIRED BY TEACHERS

TITTERING TILLIE
1 DUMB.
2 DUMB..
3 DUMB..

CYNICAL SID
1 TIGHT
2 ARGUMENTATIVE.
3 FEMALE HATER

HANDSOME HECTOR
1 CONCEITED.
2 IRRESPONSIBLE
3 CAN'T BE BOTHERED

LENA THE SHEBA
1 NOT OVERLY BRIGHT
2 BABY STARE.
3 PICKS UP ALL THE DIRT.

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Send for catalogue.

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He—Your little brother just saw me kiss you. What can I give him to keep him from telling?''
She—He generally gets a dollar.

Wife—''John, John, there are thieves in the house.''
John (dozing calmly on) — Yes, Mary, and in the Senate, too, but let's not lose any sleep over it.''

Apollo—What attitude do you take about kissing?
Daphne—Oh, body about thirty degrees, head back, hips apart, and eyes veiled.

We have been told that the supply of milk for New York City is drawn from a distance of five hundred miles. Let's see that cow.

Scott-Conklin
TWO NAMES TO REMEMBER

It is an Art to be able to bake good
Bread, Cake, Pies and Cookies
Start by Using —Cultivate it
Camp's Pansy Flour
It is the Best for All Purposes

Passenger Cars **REO** Speed Wagons

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TOLEDO, OHIO

Wife—"Jakey! Jakey! dars a burgular under the bed."

Jakey—"Sh-Sh-s-s-s, not a word; we vill charge him for the night's lodging."

"Yes, he lately acquired a lot of money."

"How? Somebody die?"

"No. Some stock he had came to life."

Bill—"Say, Jack, I hear that your roommate is looking for me."

Jack—"Yes, I think he wants to borrow some coin. He owes a fellow a hundred and wants to get out of debt."

When a fellow is allowed to muss a girl's hair he considers it a net gain. She considers it a net loss.

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Dress Hats *"Hats of Charm and Distinction"* Sport Hats

Modesty, like red plush furniture, belongs to an age that is past.

Wife—"How many fish was it you caught on Saturday, George?"
Husband—"Six, darling — all beauties."
Wife—"I thought so. That fish market has made a mistake again. They've charged us for eight."

Mr.—"Rachel, I am losing control of the car."
Mrs.—"Qvick, Abie! Hit sometink cheap. The insurance ran out last week."

We are certainly sorry to observe that American girls are taking to the pipe. A pipe leaves such a bad taste on the lips.

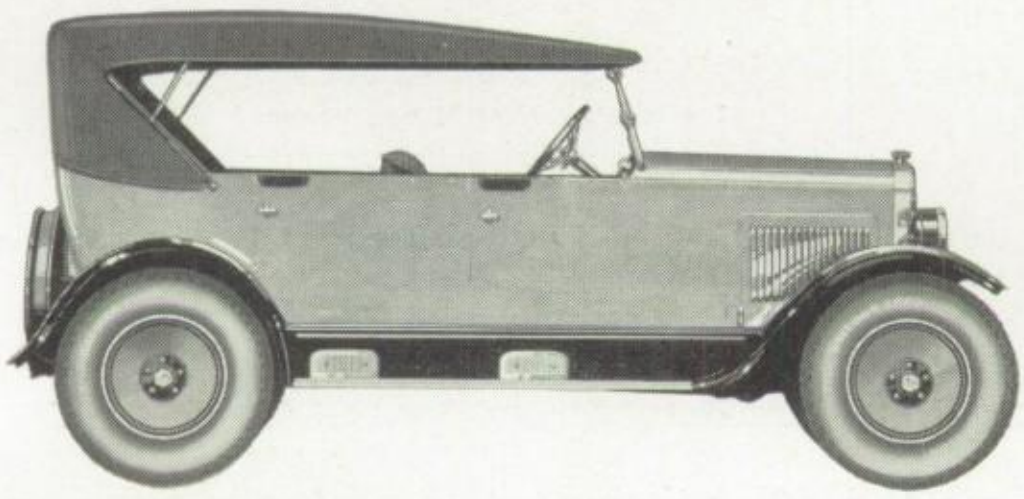
—Showme.

An Exclusive Sports Feature—

Random Shots

Is there anybody with sporting blood in his veins who does not read the sports page of The News-Bee? For a good many years Richard Meade has been the moving power of the sports pages. He knows baseball, and bowling, and football and boxing inside and out. The sporting world is an open book to him. To read his Random Shots, couched in the best of English is a pleasure of which few deprive themselves.

found only in The News Bee



A HAPPY CAR FOR HAPPY DAYS

The big new Overland Blue Bird—a picture to the eye and a joy on the road—the lowest priced car with genuine balloon tires as standard equipment! A creation in rich peacock blue, smartened with a nickeled radiator and gleaming trimmings. Distinctive—different than the cars that Tom, Dick and Harry drive. Powerful. Reliable. Economical. Built for good times.

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Big New **Overland BLUE BIRD**

$725 *f.o.b. Toledo*

$25 extra for disc wheels

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Water Wave *Hair Goods*

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"My body is in the valley," sings one of our youngest poets, "but my soul is among the mountain tops!"

Apparently one of those sad cases of a poet being unable to keep body and soul together.

Many a girl who has never washed dishes has had a rough chap on her hands.

He—I think she is just as pretty as she can be.

She—Most girls are.

Mrs. Newlywed—"I want a shirt for my husband."

Clerk—"Is he a big man?"

Mrs. Newlywed—"No, he's just a bookkeeper now, but he's going to be."

—Life.

Eat More

Page's

"Kleen-Maid"

Ice Cream

Every Day

FOR

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

READ THE

Toledo Times

MORNING SUNDAY

Bob Jones will now play us a few footnotes on his shoehorn.

Customer—"Do you make life-size enlargements from photographs?"

Photographer—"Yes, sir, that's one of our special lines."

Customer—"Well, do this one for me. It's a snap I took of a whale."

"Why does the modern author write, 'The flapper buried her head in her hands'?"

"Probably because it gives such a good idea how dead it is."

"Ho, hum! There's nothing new under the sun."

"No, and there's also a lot of old stuff pulled off under the moon."

Tri-State

Business University

WHEN HIGH SCHOOL IS FINISHED

And nothing is forthcoming, visit the Tri-State University and you'll be impressed that a Tri-State training will be the best proposition for you. All our graduates are immediately placed and they hold their situations, hold them because they are trained to fit the modern office. Our curriculum consists of the following courses:

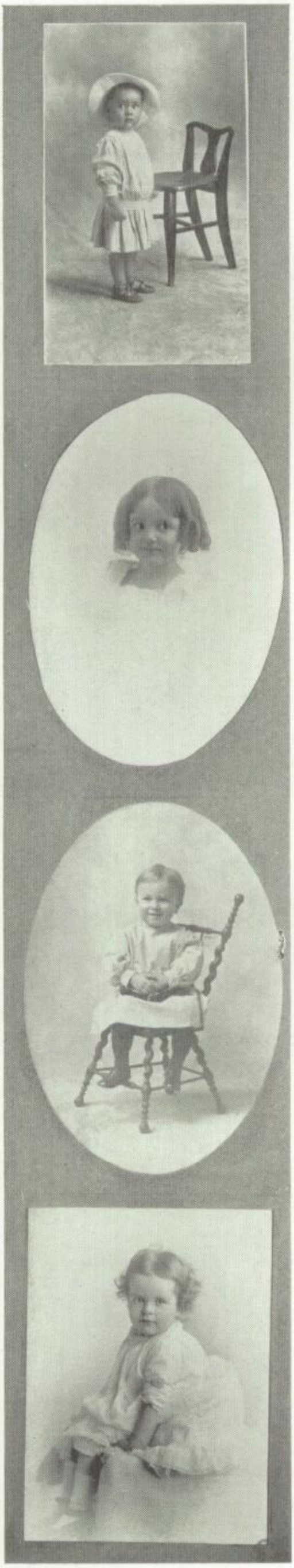
1—Bookkeeping
2—Shorthand
3—Higher Accounting
4—Secretarial
5—Bookkeeping and Shorthand
6—Comptometer
7—Billing
8—Dictaphone
9—Ledger Poster
10—Banking

Write for catalogue

C. H. MELCHIOR & SONS

Jefferson and Michigan Toledo, Ohio

Past



Present

FREEMAN CRAMPTON
"Tiny"
Meat—Course (Beef)
Member I. L. W. (I Love Women)
Piccolo Picker, '24

IDA BAY
"Smiles"
Miscellaneous—Course
Scott Sweetheart Club, '23, '24
Hair Dresser of Track Team, '24

EDDIE EVANS
"Policeman"
Course—Higher Athletics
Coach for the Suffering Armenian Football Team.
Run-Over Heel Club

JANE RICHMOND
"Snoot"
Dis-Course
President N. W. S., '24
(Nit-Wit Society)
Eggplant Club, '23, '24

Future

Past

Present

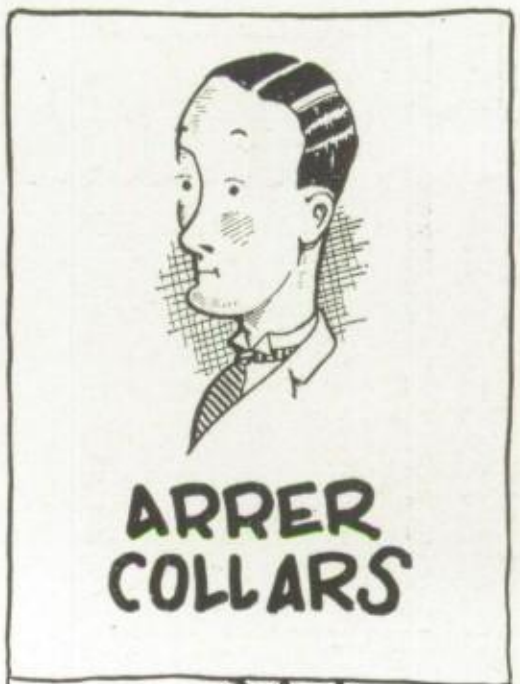
Future

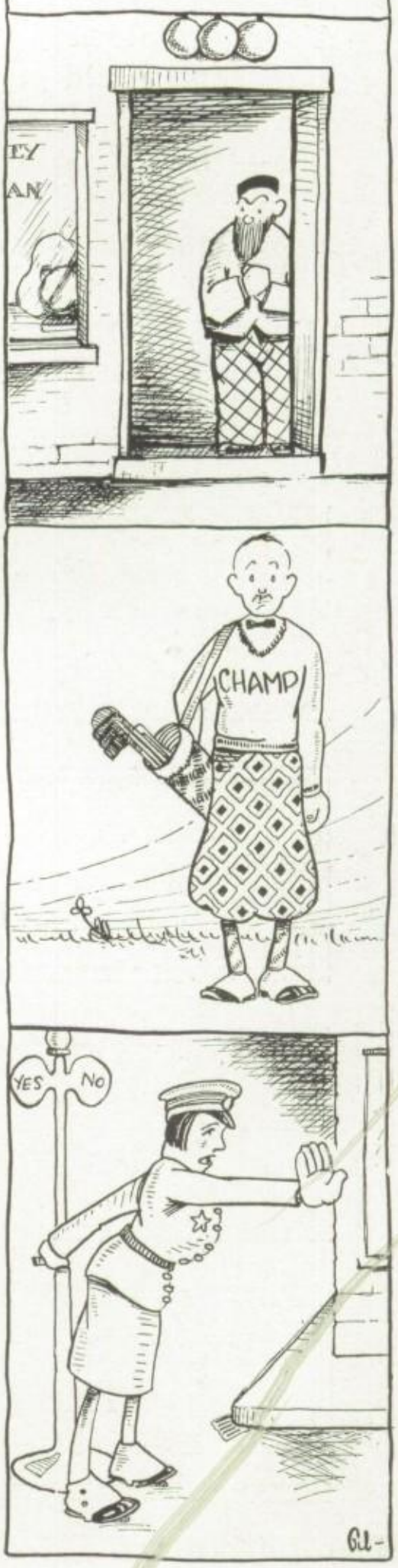
KENNETH HUMPHREY
"Harmless"
Course—Higher in Egotism
Whiffle Staff
Member of Rho Gamma Rho Frat.
Officer of The Baggy Knees Club, '23-'24

LYMAN BREWER
"Runt"
Member of G. F. Club (Good Fellows Club)
Fullback on Scott Midgets, '24
Son of His Brother's Father

MERRILL BARBER
"Punk"
Golf-Course
President I L. M. Club
(I Love Me)
Member Chandelier Scrapers Club

SABRA NEWTON
"Fig"
Dessert-Course
Vice-President of I A. F. Club
(I Am Fresh)
"She Loves the Sweedes"





HEAL & BRIGGS
for
BILLIARDS

Young Motorist—"Pardon, me, sis, but would you care to take a little ride?"

She—"Sir, I'm a lady!"

Y. M.—"Sure, I knew that. If I wanted a man I'd go home and get my brother."

Let's move over a few inches, Jack, there's a nail in this spot we're dancing on.

Two students got into a heated argument in class. Finally one of them burst out with:

"Say, you're the biggest ass I ever laid eyes on."

"Here, here," said the teacher, gravely, "You seem to forget that I am in the room."

A man believes in one woman and experiments with the rest.

MILLER'S MEAT MARKET
SPIELBUSCH AND CHERRY

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OF
CARL SCOTT HOHLY

COMPLIMENTS OF
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OFFICIAL
PHOTOGRAPHERS

SCOTTONIAN
1924

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CATUS CONFECTIONERY
SIPS OF QUALITY
Outdoor service at umbrella tables
Ashland Ave. at Columbia

First Occupant of the Bath House —"Are you dressing for bathing?"

Second Occupant of the Bath House—"No, just taking off my clothes to see if I have my underwear on."

Mr. Eberth: (In Geometry class) James, walk to the board and explain every step.

Female admirer—My goodness, if those are running trunks I certainly would hate to see the young men in suit cases!

Ow!

She—"Could you go over that dam without hurting yourself?"

He—"I d'no; why?"

She—"Fish do."

—Sun Dial.

Arthur Holdgraf's Pharmacy
"The Friendly Drug Store"
Fulton and Delaware Toledo, Ohio

MEN'S FURNISHINGS AND HATS
COME HERE FIRST FOR ANYTHING NEW
HLMAN'S
409 MADISON AVE.
Boody Hotel Building

CAFETERIA DELICATESSEN
DaSo Bakery
QUALITY BAKED GOODS
2509 Collingwood H. P. Gar. 1482

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN — Remember that where the church is scorned, there danger exists. The bulk of the world's leaders are churchmen. Take the path that leads to Church and Sunday School. It's safest and surest.

COLLINGWOOD AVENUE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

DAILY PROGRAM

The School That Smiles . . . 9:30 A. M.
Morning Worship . . . . . 10:45 A. M.
Young People's Service . . . 6:30 P. M.

Suitor—Mr. Perkins, I've courted your daughter for fifteen years.
Mr. Perkins—Well, what do you want?
Suitor—To marry her.
Perkins—Well, I'll be damned. I thought you wanted a pension or something.

A horse can bite with all his might but not with all its mane.

The more expensive the car the better the pickup.

"Is this the Fire Department?" yelled the excited chemistry professor over the 'phone.
"Yes; what do you want?"
"How far is it to the nearest alarm box, my laboratory is on fire and I must turn in the call at once."

The cover for this annual was created by The DAVID J. MOLLOY CO.
2857 N. Western Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

Every Molloy Made Cover bears this trade mark on the back lid.

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PHONES: Private Exchange, Main 2070; Home 1962 and 1963

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Manufacturers of
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Sand Dredgings and Dealers in All Kinds of
Building Materials
426 Spitzer Building
TOLEDO, OHIO

The Convert

Benda—"Anne told me she worshipped her figure."

Ben-day—"And what did you say?"

Benda—"Nothing. I embraced her religion."

First Drunk: What is the best kind of swimmin'?

Second Ditto: Loose Swimmin'.

Harry Rhodes is so dumb he thinks that a protective tariff on an infant industry increases the birth rate in this country.

Yea Verily

She—"Do you think that a girl should learn to love before twenty?"

He—"Nope, too large an audience."

W. L. Slayton & Co.

DEALERS IN

CITY
COUNTY
TOWNSHIP
Bonds
ROAD
SCHOOL
DRAINAGE

TOLEDO, OHIO

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Corner Ashland and Bancroft. H. P. Main 7923; B. P. Coll. 335

J. H. MEINERT & SON
Ice Cream and Bakery Specialists
2126 Monroe H. P. Main 2318

One morning an East Sider on awakening was accosted by his eldest son with "O, fadder, it is our Ikey's birthday. Vat are you going to gif him?"

"Oi, I know. Tell him to be a good poy until dinner, den we will half the vindows cleaned and he can watch the trains go by."

Sophisticated New Yorker

New Yorker (at box office) — "Have you two orchestra seats in the fourth row, centre, for tonight?"

Ticket Seller—"Yes, sir."

New Yorker (recovering from shock) — "I guess the show can't be any good—I don't want them."

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THE FULTON MARKET
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2495 Collingwood 2482 Fulton

L. E. HENRY
FANCY GROCERIES
Either Phone 2153-55 Ashland

Cashier—"I don't believe, dear, that your father will consent to our marriage."

Banker's Daughter—"Oh, yes, he will, after he has examined your books. He will want to keep the money in the family.

"You've only got half of my tale," said the monkey as he backed against the lawn-mower.

He—"I'm half inclined to kiss you."

She—"How stupid of me; I thought you were merely round-shouldered."—Frivol.

She (referring to the rain)—"Oh, dear, it's beginning to come down!"

He (absent-mindedly)—"Would a safety-pin help?"

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A Downtown School H. P. Main 5640-W
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ASHLAND AVENUE BAKERY

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EDWARD THAL, PROP.
Unit System of Family Washing
TOLEDO, OHIO

KABLE'S LUNCH ROOM
ALWAYS OPEN
J. W. Welty 616 Madison

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR EYES
See Parker and See Better
352 Ohio Bldg. H. P. Main 6734

Dolly—"He wrote me that when he graduates he will settle down and marry the sweetest girl in the world."

Kitty—"How horrid of him when he is already engaged to you."

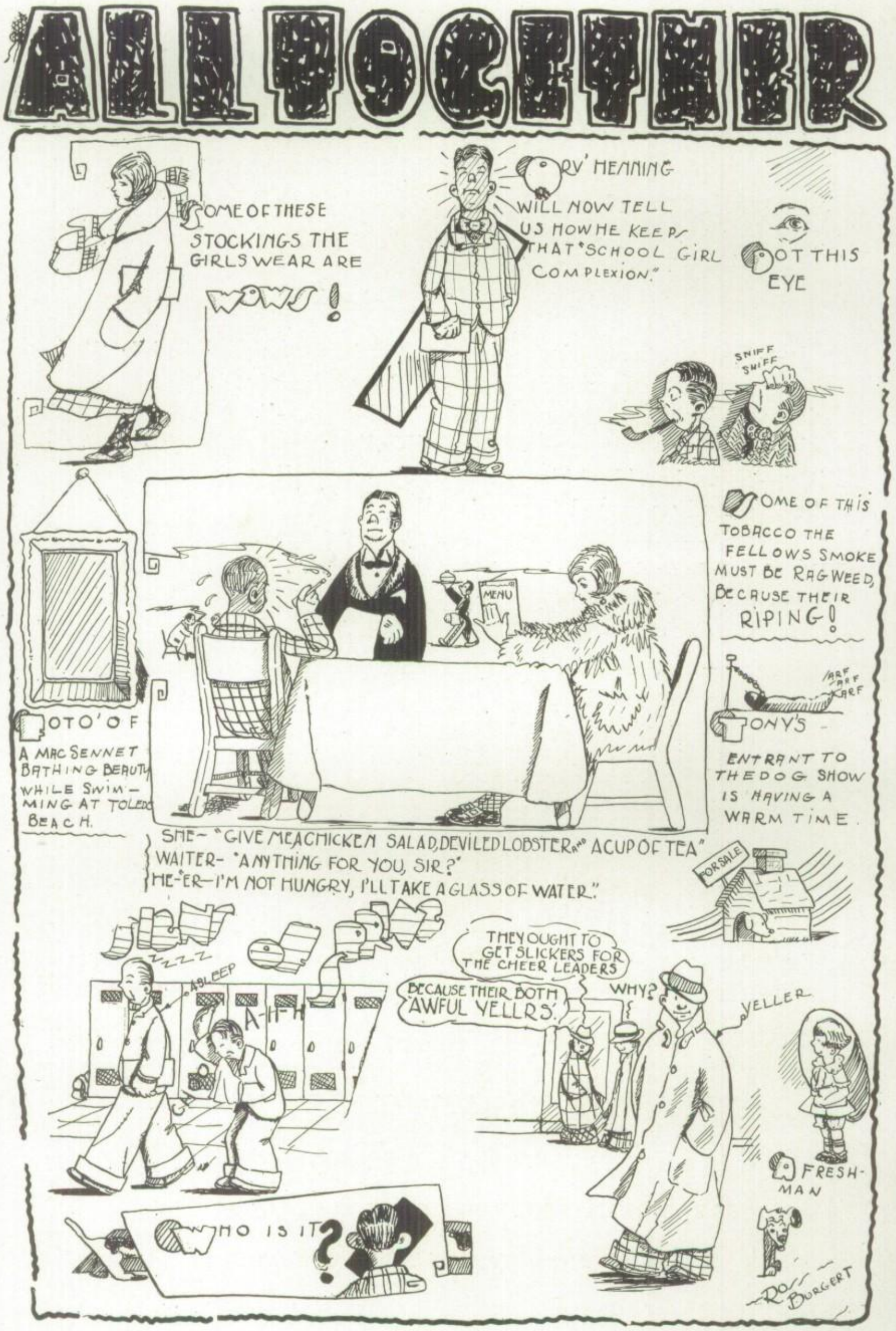
Why do trains whistle at night?
To keep up their courage.
—Purple Cow

"Won't you say good night?"
"Oh, good night."
But I mean—"
"No."
"Just once?"
"No."
"Pretty please?"
"No, oh . . . "
(One hour later.) "Good night, Bill."

This space is taken in the interest of good schools as represented by Scott High. We believe in student activities as expressed thru this annual publication, thru athletics, and thru the musical and literary organizations.

TOLEDO'S LARGEST OPTICAL HOUSE
QUEEN OPTICAL CO.
Eyesight 526 Madison Specialists

PRINCESS - PARAMOUNT THEATRE
"The House of Refinement"
PARAMOUNT PICTURES SHOWN EXCLUSIVELY
Christie, Mermaid, Juvenile, Cameo Comedies
International News


ALL TOGETHER
SOME OF THESE STOCKINGS THE GIRLS WEAR ARE WOWS!
RV' HEMMING WILL NOW TELL US HOW HE KEEPS THAT "SCHOOL GIRL COMPLEXION."
OT THIS EYE
SNIFF SNIFF
SOME OF THIS TOBACCO THE FELLOWS SMOKE MUST BE RAGWEED, BECAUSE THEIR RIPING!
OTO'OF A MAC SENNET BATHING BEAUTY WHILE SWIMMING AT TOLEDO BEACH.
MENU
ONY'S ENTRANT TO THE DOG SHOW IS HAVING A WARM TIME.
ARF ARF ARF
SHE- "GIVE ME A CHICKEN SALAD, DEVILED LOBSTER AND A CUP OF TEA"
WAITER- "ANYTHING FOR YOU, SIR?"
HE- "ER- I'M NOT HUNGRY, I'LL TAKE A GLASS OF WATER."
FOR SALE
ZZZZ
ASLEEP
A-I-F-H
THEY OUGHT TO GET SLICKERS FOR THE CHEER LEADERS
BECAUSE THEIR BOTH 'AWFUL YELLRS'.
WHY?
YELLER
FRESH-MAN
WHO IS IT?
ROSS BURGERT

Educated Young Women Gain Executive Positions

Do you know that in the Operating Organization of The Ohio Bell Telephone Company girls from the following schools are holding supervisory and executive positions?

Central Catholic High School
Libbey High School
Ohio State University
Scott High Schol
Smead School
Smith College
University of Toledo
University of Wisconsin
Waite High School
Wellesley College
Western Reserve University
Woodward Technical High School

Telephone work is a fascinating profession and these young women were keen enough to appreciate its unlimited opportunities and chose to embark on a telephone career only after careful and serious thought.

They knew that in order to hold an executive position they must be thoroughly familiar with all phases of telephone operating. They started in the Training Department and then entered the Central Office organization where they studied features of management as they gained expertness in telephone technique. As a consequence of their ambition, their education and complete grasp of telephone work, they now direct the work of others.

The telephone business is expanding rapidly. The opportunities are numerous and the advancement rapid. Salaries are paid while in the Training Department and the increases are frequent. Everything possible is done for your comfort and convenience. Visit our application department for other details.

Room 350 Spitzer Bldg.
Corner Madison and Huron Streets

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED — WORK GUARANTEED

JOSEPH NABER

SHOE MAKER 2222 ASHLAND, TOLEDO

H. P. Main 6275 *"For Better Dental Service"*

DR. M. F. ODER

DENTIST

808 Madison Ave. Toledo, Ohio

I'll Be Damned!

Although a judge can only say, "You be hanged," while a bishop can say, "You be damned," yet the fact remains that when a judge says you be hanged, you will be hanged.

"Go to the Devil," said Mrs. Satan when the collector presented his bill.

Lowbrau—"I wish that I was built like a lamp post."

Hofbrau—"For why?"

Lowbrau—"So that I could lean against a cop when I was lit."

Bargain Hunter

Ticket Agent—"Your train is 1:50."

Ike—"Vell, make it 1:48 and I'll take it."

Home Phone Main 6000 Bell Phone Coll. 611

FELKER'S FERNDELL FOODS

Highest Quality—Always Uniform 2002-2004 Adams Street

Full Soles, Half Soles, Rubber Heels put on while you wait

SCHWIND'S SHOE REPAIR

421 N. St. Clair St.

Courtesy, Service, Satisfaction Guaranteed

COMPLIMENTS OF

KABLE'S RESTAURANT

318-320 SUMMIT STREET

The Betsy Ross Tea Shoppe
must vacate their present premises
Closed for the Summer
Watch for our new opening

Smart Hats for all occasions at
Moderate Prices
Ruth Hume Millinery
Shoppe
302 E. Bancroft Street

—GIFTS—
Picture Frames Lamps Brasses Glass Pottery Laces
MOHR ART GALLERIES
915 MADISON

George—"Ah wish ah had just two million dollars."
Henry—"And would you gib me half?"
George — "Say, Nigger, ah wouldn't gib you one cent. Haven't you got 'nough ambishon to wish fo' you own money?"

Fine feathers make fine feather beds.

She: "Why do you kiss me?"
He: "Just following the golden rule, I suppose."

After the Dance

First Stude—"Say, roomie, how did you like the girl I dug up for you?"
Second Stude—"Well, as far as I am concerned you can bury her again."

GEORGE CHAMPE
CIVIL ENGINEER
610 NASBY BLDG. TOLEDO, OHIO

MISS BEATRICE GARDNER
Classic, Character, Toe and Acrobatic Dancing
Studio of Dance 2753 Monroe Street

May you all fight for good old Toledo
as you fought for Scott

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THE making of fine printing plates is much more than a mere mechanical process. Every Miller plate portrays the creative touch of truly inspired craftsmen.

The Walter S. Miller Co.
Halftone, Line and Color Engravers
14-16 N. St. Clair St., Toledo, Ohio.

L. B. LUCAS

COMPLIMENTING

SCOTT HIGH SCHOOL

Speaking of Colors

My nose is red only when I blow it; then it's blew.

They told me my flivver was twenty horsepower but I've only been able to locate four plugs.

"Do you like Shakespearean roles?"

"Our baker never handles them."

"It must be awfully cold in brother's room at college."

"Why so?"

"He writes that his roommate just slipped in with a skate on."

I know many dumbbell persons
And some that are dumb as sin,
But dumbest was he that watched the sea
For the Yule-tide to come in.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS ARE STRONG FOR

Velvet Brand Ice Cream

It Is the Best!

THE OHIO-TOLEDO ICE CREAM CO.

Try Our Ice Cream Bars

Spitzer - Rorick Company

Municipal and Corporation

Bonds

Nicholas Bldg. Toledo, Ohio

Instructor (in biology)—We will discuss this morning the subject of wading birds. Of these, the stork is one—

Fresh Co-ed—But professor; the idea of there being any storks!

—Penn Punch Bowl

Does she dance badly?

Yes, if the chaperons aren't looking.

Who'd Want To?

Mr. Cramer (in Commercial Law): "Tell me, Louise, if I were to sell you an automobile, could I hold you?"

Louise: "No."

Mr. C.: "Well, could you hold me?"

L.: "Yes."

Mr. C.: "Well, figuratively speaking."

Use More

Ohio Clover Leaf

Milk and Cream

It's the Best!

SERVICE QUALITY

SCHWEITZER & KAPPUS

Successors to W. W. Simmonds

QUALITY DRUGS AND TOILET GOODS

COLLINGWOOD AND DELAWARE :: TOLEDO, OHIO

He (to fair stranger)—"Pardon me, miss, but do you speak Swiss?"

She—"No, indeed. Why?"

He—"Neither do I. Let's get acquainted—that's one thing we already have in common!"

She—"I'm not myself tonight."

Brute—"Then we ought to have a good time."—Yale Record.

He—"But, my dear, what is the use of my taking up fencing instead of boxing? If I was attacked I shouldn't have my foils with me!"

She (triumphantly)—"Ah! but you might not have your boxing gloves with you either!"

While you were reading this, Henry Ford made ten dollars.

COMPLIMENTS OF

W. F. BROER

HALEY'S DRUG STORE
1701 Adams Street
Both Phones
Prescription Druggists : *Penslar & A. D. S. Remedies* : Exclusive Agents in this locality for Shoat's Chocolates : High Grade Cigars : Kodak Developing & Printing

THE NOLD STUDIOS
Franklin Nold, Piano 527 Acklin Avenue Helen J. Nold, Violin
A place of established repute — Most convenient to Scott
The Nold Trio H. P. Main 1045

First Grade Teacher: "Now, tell me, children, what does the little raindrop say, as it drops on to the dust?"

Tough Guy: "I know, teacher, 'I'm on to you, and your name is mud!' "

If you have water on the knee, you should wear pumps in rainy weather.

A motion is now going thru the House, requiring that the soldiers' new uniforms be made of Paris garters, so that no metal can touch them.

"Darling, will you marry me?"

"Why, you couldn't even keep me in handkerchiefs."

"Well, we can wait until your cold gets better."

Store your winter Furs and buy your summer Furs at
GENFAN'S
329 Superior Street

THE WELKER CANDY SHOPPE
F. J. WELKER
312 W. CENTRAL AVE. SPITZER ARCADE

The leading cafeteria in the West End. Delicious *home-cooked* dinners, 11 to 2, 5 to 7:30, daily. Home made ice cream, angel food cake, our specialties. Old Master coffee sold exclusively.

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JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
"The House of Personal Service"
503-507 MADISON AVE.

PAUL A. LOESSER
DRUGGIST
"The Store That Satisfies" Corner Monroe and Lawrence

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Spoogem, the great bridge player, as the automobile gave her a grand slam, "bury me with simple honors!"

———

Frosh: "May I leave the room, please?"
Teacher: "Do you want a hall permit?"
Frosh: "No, just want to get a book."

The Luminaries

"You women ought to be like stars in the lives of us men."
"Certainly—come out at night and disappear in the morning."

———

Mr. Welday (during a lesson in magnetism): "Christopher, what is the most attractive ore in the universe?"
Len (waking up): "Lenore."

MRS. DUTCH VICK *Bell Phone Collingwood 1279* MISS IRENE HOOVER
The Powder Puff Beauty Shoppe
MARCELLING A SPECIALTY
2460 COLLINGWOOD AVENUE Hours: 9 to 6, Evenings by Appointment

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Coats — Suits — Gowns
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WINTERS
A NEW STORE JUST OPENED IN ANOTHER OF THE CRANE CO.'S BUILDINGS AT
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C. A. DeShetler, President H. DeShetler, Secretary A. C. Kneisel, Vice-President

The Toledo Jewelry Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Third Floor Smith & Baker Bldg.

Reasonable Prices *Quality Always*

Fills the Specifications

"I'll marry a girl that can cook and make a home, and not one of those who can only play bridge."

"Fine, come over and meet our Polish housemaid."—Record.

"Do you like popcorn balls?"

"I don't know, I never went to any."

"I can't stand this continual grind," said the beeksteak, as the butcher fed it into the hamburg machine.

One—"Have you heard the story of the old Victrola needle?"

The Other—"No."

One—"Well, you didn't miss much. There wasn't any point to it."

THE MILFORD SCHOOL

Formerly The Rosenbaum School

Milford, Conn.

The Milford School prepares a boy for college the right way.

His individual needs are not lost sight of in large classes.

He is not forced to keep up in subjects for which he is inadequately prepared nor, on the other hand, is he forced to mark time while others catch up.

Interest in his work is not killed by monotonous routine.

While he studies intensively, he does not cram.

Here, each boy's schedule is arranged exclusively for *him*.

His needs in every subject are carefully analyzed.

He is taught in groups limited to five, or individually by tutors.

The direct supervision of sympathetic masters stimulates his best efforts.

Because of its flexible organization, The Milford School admits students at any time.

Special preparation for college entrance examinations.

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S. B. ROSENBAUM, Milford, Conn.

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to call and see the beautiful interior of our confectionery

Teopas' Confectionery
Candies Made the Home Way
337 St. Clair Street
Lunches Served

H. P. Main 4722
8 E. Bancroft St.
W. F. NEVITT, *Barber*
Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a Specialty — Correct Styles
Children's Room for Hair Cutting.
By appointment if desired

"The drinks are on me," said the cheerful idiot as the wheels of the brewery truck came to a gentle stop on his neck.

Resident—"Ah, a letter from my wife."
Visitor—"But there's no writing on the paper."
Resident—"No, we're not on speaking terms."

If a boy kisses a girl who is riding with him alone, he's a scoundrel; if he doesn't, he's a fool.

They say hard drink killed her father. A cake of ice fell on his head.

He: "Say, curiosity killed a cat."
She: "What did the cat want to know?"

WE are one of the few places in town who actually sell to Scott students what we ourselves KNEAD It takes a lot of CRUST to carry on a business like this, we admit, but the satisfied look on the faces of our customers who come back for more keep us busy cooking and baking continually Our candies are home made and our lunches, hot or cold, are the best and most reasonable in the city
Come in and get acquainted
BETTY JANE SWEET SHOP

DAVIS
CLEANERS AND DYERS
RUG CLEANERS
2525-2527
Collingwood Avenue

ENJOY YOUR VACATION WITH A **CHEVROLET**

A CHEVROLET will give you the opportunity of spending your vacation not only economically but will let you get close to nature—Yellowstone Park—The Adirondacks—The Lakes of Northern Michigan — are all possible. Come in and let us explain the easy terms on which a new CHEVROLET can be purchased

LOWNSBURY MOTOR SALES CO.

425-7 MAIN STREET Phones: Home River 9, Bell Navarre 1630

Mr. Loomis (at Lumart Studios, to lady who has drawn her skirts tight about her legs, and is holding them there): "Why, madam, why are you doing that? Please sit up straight and look this way."

Lady: "Oh, no. You can't fool me. I know you see me upside down in that camera."

"Stick 'em up, kid," ordered the thug. "Where do you think you are going?"

"Home," answered the student.

"Where from?"

"Date."

"Who with?"

"Colegrove."

"Here, friend, take this five dollar bill."

For the purpose of supporting such publications as
The Scottonian
this space is taken

WHAT STERLING is to Silver, LeFevre's is to Dancing— the Utmost

Classes for Beginners and Advanced

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Camp Interlochen

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Wilkinson - Sloat Printing Co.

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511 MADISON AVENUE
TOLEDO, OHIO

Originators of Fine Lamp Shades, Table Scarfs, Pillows, Bed Spreads and Furniture. Gifts for Every Occasion

MARGARET F. PERRY

Welcome Home

Sweet young thing (coming in with attentive partner from room where a hard bridge match has been in progress). Oh, Mother, I've just captured the booby.

Mother—Well, well! Come here and kiss me, both of you.

Mrs. Casey: "Mrs. Murphey, your child is spoiled."

Mrs. Murphey: "Well, I guess I know how to bring up children, so you just mind your own business.

Mrs. Casey: "Well, have it your own way, but you ought to see what the steam roller just did to him."

The bankers will now sing that little song entitled, "Ain't We Got Funds?"

Policeman (to drunk who is looking around for something on the corner): "Say, what are you doing on this corner?"

Drunk: "Hic, shay offisha, I'm looking for the pocketbook, hic, I lost in the, hic, middle of the block."

Policeman: "Well, why don't you look in the middle of the block where you lost it?"

Drunk: "Because, hic, there's more light, hic, here."

The Meat Boy's Love

I never sausage eyes as thine,
And if you'll butcher hand in mine,
And liver round me ever day
We'd seek some ham-let far away,
We'd meat life's frown with life's caress,
And cleaver road to happiness.

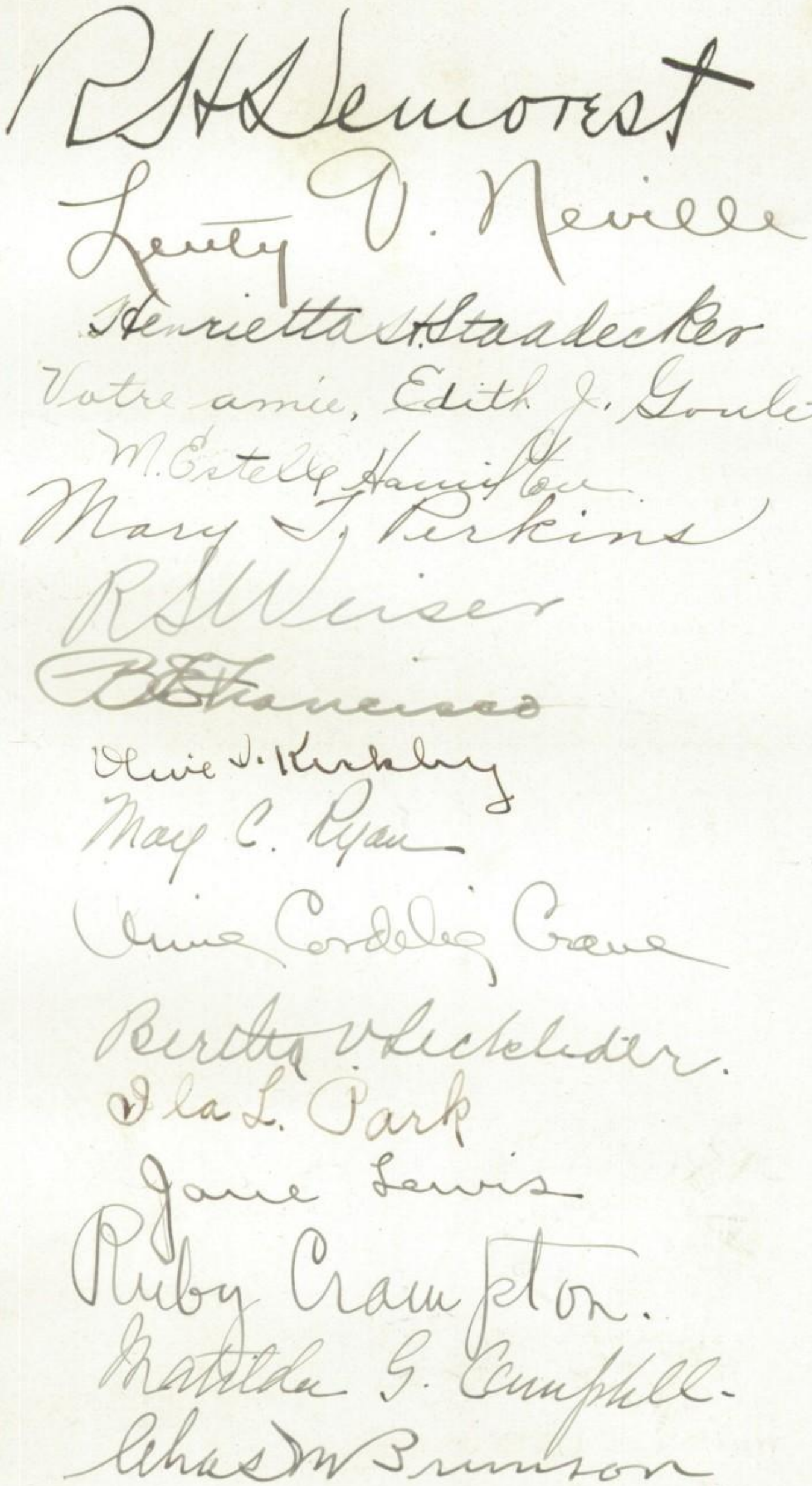
I'll Tell the World

it Pays to

Patronize
Our
Adver-
tisers

Autographs

Faculty



Autographs

Seniors

Autographs

Seniors

Autographs

Juniors

Autographs

Sophomores

Autographs

Freshmen

Pete Murphy "Gat"

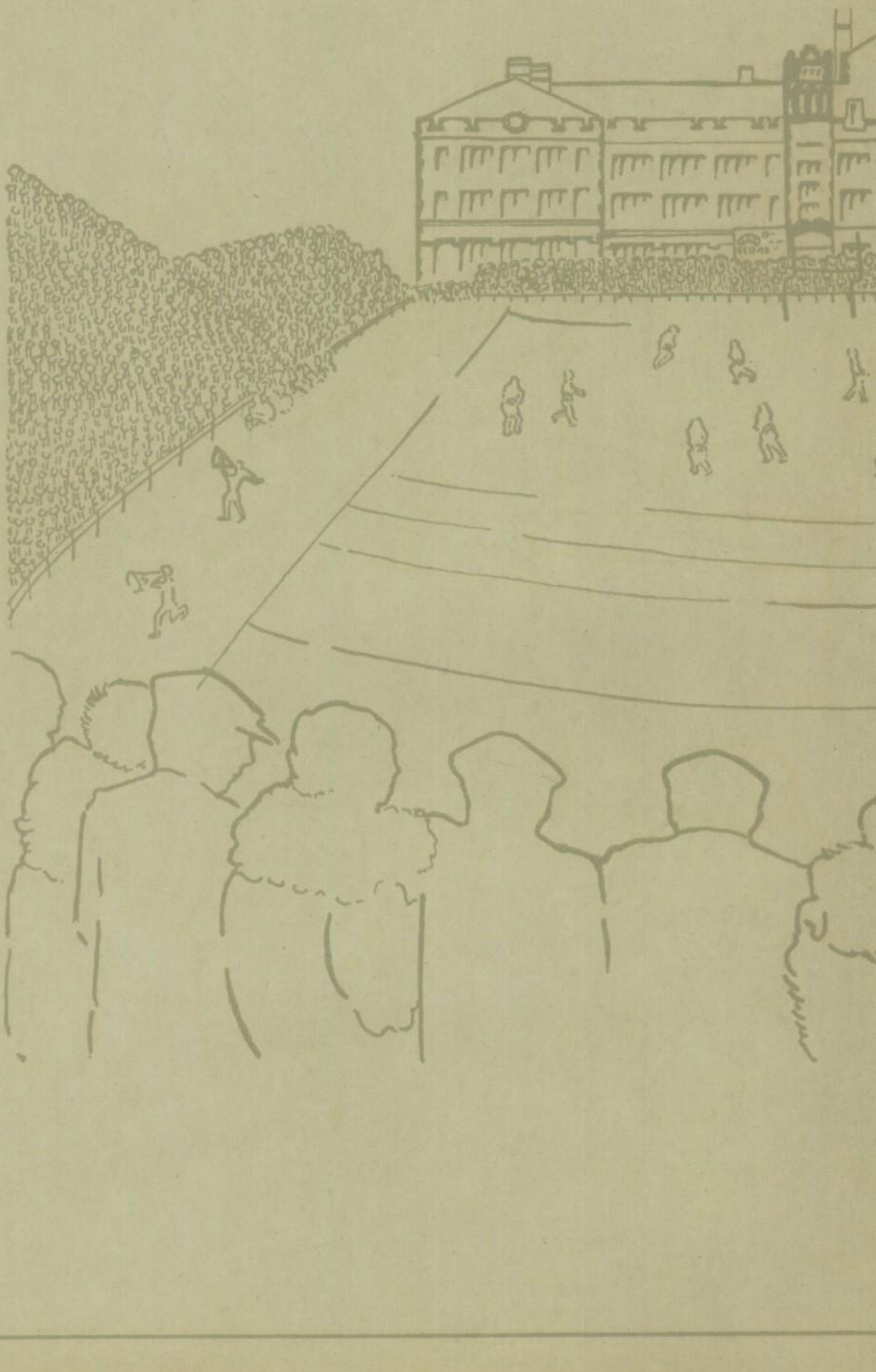
Amelia Morgan Σ. T. B.

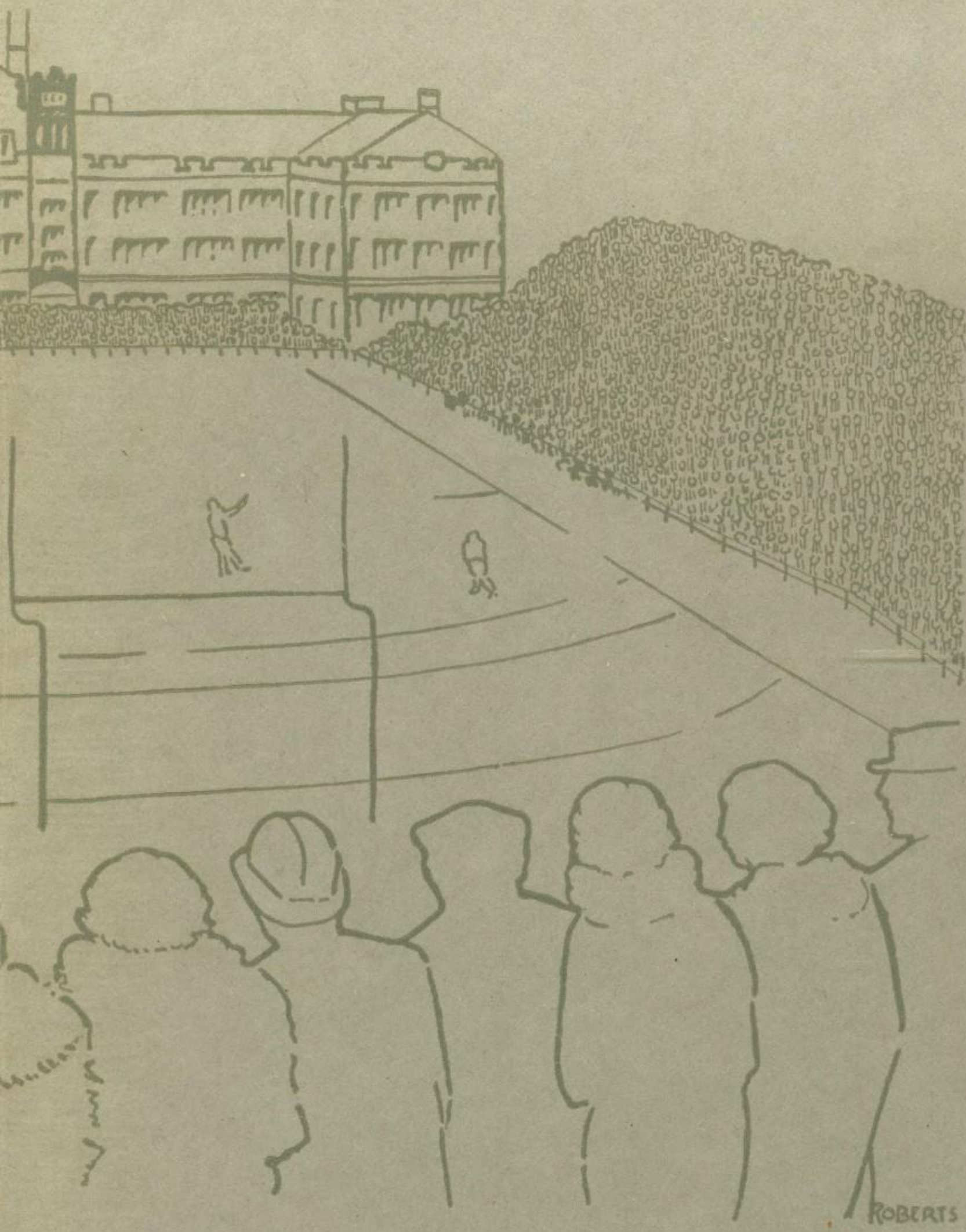
Mary Virginia Hall
Eline Curtis '25
Suzanne Brugh
A Z

John Adair '25.

THE END

Pete Biggsean - Monbonami

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